

# Cold

flipturn

I hate that every song I write is about you  
I can't complain because my words wouldn't sound the same without you  
Without you  
I know that we are just playing it safe  
But I hate it because it makes too much sense  
Well it makes too much damn sense

Oh, oh, oh  
You're making me cold  
Shiver in my coat  
You're making me cold  
So cold, so cold

I've heard that patience is a virtue  
But that's not fair because your patience taught me not to fall

Oh, oh, oh  
You're making me cold  
Shiver in my coat  
You're making me cold  
So cold, so cold