

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