Cold Hands

KeyWest

He said, "Call me the king of the street
'Cause I rule over all you can see"
But he was living like an outcast
His kingdom in a shot glass
But his castle is made out of sand
So he slept in a doorway instead
And although the buzz keeps him flying high
He misses his daughter sometimes

And if you close your eyes
You can see the man
The man he used to be
Someone like you and me

Reaching out with cold hands
Reaching out with cold hands
Reaching out with cold hands
Reaching out with cold hands

He was working from 7 to 5
Barely scraping enough to survive
To make that move on Wall Street
He ends up sitting on his car seat

And if you close your eyes
You can see the man
The man he used to be
Someone like you and me

Reaching out with cold hands
Reaching out with cold hands

And when all you've built
Comes crashing down
When the ones you love
Leave you down and out
You reach out with cold hands

So I stand on the streets and I sing
Telling stories of where I've been
And all the people I've met on the way
But my guitar's getting harder to play

'Cause I play with cold hands
Singing songs with cold hands

And when all you've built
Comes crashing down
When the ones you love
Leave you down and out
You reach out with cold hands

You reach out with cold hands

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