

Cold Heart

The Kooks

Drinking cherry cola like it's going out of fashion
You buy your own things while you make your own decisions
You don't care what anyone thinks, let them hang on their own rope
So shake that money maker, yeah you ain't no high-class faker

You know money is just an invention to worry
And time is a piece you can't keep
How do you turn me down?
Then you say I'm just not good enough

You've got a cold heart
Yeah, you got a cold heart baby tonight
What are you tryna tear apart?
I'm just tryna reach you out in the night

You are my connection
I witness all the things that you do
I see you in my reflection
I'm in the waiting room of your heart
You leave me in a state of euphoric tone
Time ain't gonna heal my bones

You've got a cold heart
Yeah, you got a cold heart baby tonight
What are you tryna tear apart?
I'm just tryna reach you out in the night
You got walls up to the ceiling
You don't know what you feeling
Have you seen too much through those beautiful eyes?
I'm gonna reach your cold heart
I'm gonna reach your cold heart out in the night

I know what I know
I got a cold heart too
Don't you see, yeah just like me
We pumping airwaves through the world
Through the world
Through the world
I know what I know
I got a cold heart too

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