

# Cold

Luke Christopher

Your sweatshirt on but you're freezing still  
In every way, you're so damn cold  
Ask me why I got the jacket and the hoodie in my car  
I told you that I don't know, but I do

I've been waiting for my mind to return to my head  
I've been waiting for my mind to return to my head

Yeah, I'm not a fan of playing games, maybe a little  
I'm not emotional, I'm just a little sentimental  
And if I'm coming for your heart, I'ma pay it over time  
Way I see it, girl, is loving you is not a rental  
'Cause we're somewhere in between single and married  
I'll help you dig your heart up where it's buried  
See you laughin'

You always got your sweatshirt on but you're freezing still  
In every way you're so damn cold  
Ask me why I keep a jacket and a hoodie in my car  
I told you that I don't know, but I do

I've been waiting for my mind to return to my head  
I've been waiting for my mind to return to my head

What's it gon' take, what's it gon' take for you  
What's it gon' take, what's it gon' take for you  
To give me a chance, give me a chance  
What's it gon' take, what's it gon' take for you  
What's it gon' take, what's it gon' take for you  
To give me a chance, give me a chance

Your sweatshirt on but you're freezing still  
In every way, you're so damn cold