

The Cold One

Mike Ryan

Seein' things a little different 'round here
Honey, ain't much changed since you left last year
This town still dead as it used to be
Ol' main street's as broken as your company

I've seen my share of heartache and cheap motels
Yeah, they're all the same
Stuck inside of a living hell, honey you're the one to blame
I'd rather be the cold one and tell you just the way I feel
Than to come back home and hold you
Knowin' the road has my heart to steal

You left here a pretty high flier
Yeah, the greener grass made a fool of you
Now you're comin' back, sorry well, you're a liar
And girl, I'm way past long gone over you

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Well, I guess you've got my best
And I'm takin' back what's left
I guess I can get back with you
But I'd just be wreckin' myself

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