

## 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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