

# Warm Hands, Cold Heart

## Girls Names

One rainy day, chivalry walked up to me  
Asking for directions to a good time  
Dashing was his smile, responded I instinctively  
Accept the invitation for a while  
I couldn't get away, I sipped the wine, I wanted more  
He was psychological addiction, I bowed my head to pray  
But the devil said, "Girl, stay and play"  
I was so exposed, had no protection  
He had warm hands, cold heart, tryin' to love and tryin' to please  
With charm, a head start, almost brought me to my knees  
Warm hands, cold heart, tryin' to love a better day  
Almost spirited me away  
My will left home, packed its bags and flew away  
Dashing was my succor, was my weakness  
I was so alone, would have stayed that way a thousand days  
I enjoyed his bitter, not his sweetness  
He had warm hands, cold heart, tryin' to love and tryin' to please  
With charm, a head start, almost brought me to my knees  
Warm hands, cold heart, tryin' to love a better day  
Almost spirited me away  
He was messin' with my psyche, he was playin' with my mind  
Adventure and excitement can be hard to find  
But the pleasure in the danger was so intoxicating  
I had to break away, yeah, yeah, yeah

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