

Cold Shot

W.C. Clark

Once was a sweet thing, baby
We held that love in our hands
And now I reach to kiss your lips
It just don't mean a thingAnd that's a cold shot, baby
 Yeah that's a drag
 A cold shot, baby
I've let our love go badRemember the way that you loved me
 Do anything I say
 But now I see you out somewhere
You won't give me the time of dayAnd that's a cold shot, girl
 Yeah that's a drag
 And that's a cold shot, baby
We've let our love go badI really meant I was sorry
 For ever causing you pain
 You showed your appreciation
By walking out anywayAnd that's a cold shot, baby
 Yeah that's a drag
 And that's a cold shot, baby
We've let our love go badSo sad, too bad, so sad
 Don't let our true love run cold

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