Cold Hearted Lover Of Mine

Bobby Long

I never found out what, she never gave me anything,
was I just here to pass the time, cold hearted lover of mine,
I want her to turn and see, this lonely shadow walking with you,
by shape of poor design, cold hearted lover of mineShe has nothing left to show, nothing left to give me,
These chains are old, and her arms too weak,
her lips too dry to kiss me,
Wanting to hang my line, cold hearted lover of mineThough summer's heat is long, her road is long and cold,
There is no sentence to fit her crime,
and no time to let the wisdom age,
These falling beams of light, they colour my sleepless eyes,
But she falls beneath that line, cold hearted lover of mine,She don't think she's wrong, she just thinks it easy,
somebody let her know that I shouldn't be the one
to feel as though I'm empty,
don't drag me down to the water's edge to see it dry beneath me
with no money left to pay her fine, cold hearted lover of mine,
I guess she'll drink my blood like wine, cold hearted lover of mine,

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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