

# Cold Feet

[Rick Springfield](#)

He just turned seventeen  
When the moment came  
He was standing on the corner  
In the pouring rainShe pulled up along side  
And rolled the window down  
And said, Can I drive you  
To some part of town?Hes sitting beside here  
With a great big smile  
The lady had class  
And she stood out a mileHis heart was a beating  
Like a big bass drum  
Thinking at last  
His time had finally comeHe started Tallinn fast  
Trying to loosen up  
But he felt kind a stupid  
So he shut upShe said, Dont think Im fast  
Cause Im really not  
But his fever went all wild  
It was getting hotShe pulled into the driveway  
Of a big brown stone  
He was champing at the bit  
And then her heart be toldShe said, My husbands working  
Hell be gong all day  
But he couldnt believe it  
When he heard himself sayIm getting cold feet  
Im getting cold feetLady, doncha hear me talking to you  
Hey theres something that you can do  
Im so nervous I just might shoot you  
Ive got them cold, cold feetWell, a couple years on  
And our heros grown  
Hes a professional musician  
With a band of his ownHadnt had much luck  
With the girls that he meets  
Might get another case of cold feetHe met a girl not too long ago  
She thought she could change him but it wasnt so  
As soon as she mentioned long term romance  
He went into that same old song and danceIm getting cold feet  
C-c-cold feetIm getting cold feet , c-c-cold feet  
Darlin doncha hear me talkin to you

No there aint something you can do  
Im so nervous I just might shoot youIve got cold, cold, cold, cold  
Upset about it  
Cold, cold, cold, coldGo without, um  
Cold, cold, cold, cold  
Said Ive got them cold, cold feetHe increased his quota  
Of one night stands  
It was a kind of complex  
You understandHe would treat em real mean  
He was low down and dirty  
Now hes got to make some changes  
'Cause hes nearly thirty'Cause he had a dream, just the other night  
He was standing in Gods ever-present light  
And God said Id like to let your life run its coarse  
But youd understand me having second thoughtsIm getting cold feet  
C-c-cold feet  
Im getting cold feet  
C-c-cold feetListen doncha here me talking to you  
I think you know what you have to do  
You gotta make some changes  
You got themCold, cold, cold, cold  
Theyre getting rigid  
Cold, cold, cold, coldYoure getting frigid  
Cold, cold, cold, cold  
I said you got them cold, cold feet

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