# Warm Hands, Cold Heart

## Des'ree

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
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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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