Cold, Cold Heart

Aretha Franklin

I tried so hard, my dear, to show
That you're my every dream
Yet you're afraid each thing I do
Is just some evil scheme

A memory from your lonesome past

Keeps us so far apart

Why can't I free your doubtful mind

And melt your cold, cold heartAnother love before my time

Made your heart sad and blue

And so my heart is paying now

For things I didn't do

In anger unkind words are said

That make the teardrops start

Why can't I free your doubtful mind

And melt your cold, cold heartYou'll never know how much it hurts

To see you sit and cry

You know you need and want my love

Yet you're afraid to try

Why do you run and hide from lies

To try, it just ain't smart

Why can't I free your doubtful mind

And melt your cold, cold heartThere was a time when I believed

That you belonged to me

But now I know your heart

Is shackled to a memory

The more I learn to care for you

The more we drift apart

Why can't I free your doubtful mind

And melt your cold, cold heart

Songwriters

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