

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

Cold (feat. Fryars)

Par Rae Morris

Album : Cold - EP

Your eyes ain't pretty anymore

You're not the one I adore

And your hips never wave when you walk

You're not the one I adore

And i won't ever change my mind

I'm so tired of being your love, 'cause you've gone cold

Cut me and my blood runs, cut me and my blood runs

Cold for you, cold for you, cold for you.

Cut me and my blood runs, cut me and my blood runs

Cold for you, cold for you, cold for you

You fell for my charm and my affection

I fell for a taste of your complexion

You fell for my undivided attention

I fell for your unique ways

I fell for you, i fell for you...

Your voice isn't kind when we talk

You walk away when we talk

And your lips they go blue with your thoughts

You never really cared what i thought

And i won't ever change my mind

I'm so tired of being your love, 'cause you've gone cold

Cut me and my blood runs, cut me and my blood runs

Cold for you, cold for you, cold for you

Cut me and my blood runs, cut me and my blood runs

Cold for you, cold for you, cold for you