

# Cold, Cold, Cold

Little Feat

Cold, cold, cold  
Cold, cold, cold  
Freezing, it was freezing in that hotel  
I had no money, my special friend was gone  
The TV set was busted so she went along  
I called room, room service,  
I'm down here on my knees  
A peach or a pear, or a coconut please,  
But they was cold

Well it's been a month since I seen my girl  
Or a dime to make the call  
'Cause it passed me up, or it passed me by,  
Or I couldn't decide at all  
And I'm mixed up, I'm so mixed up  
Don't you know I'm lonely  
And I wish the world would get off of my case  
And get on one of its own

Cold, cold, cold  
Cold, cold, cold  
That woman was freezing, freezing cold  
Well I tried everything to warm her up  
Now I'm living in this cold hotel  
'Cause she passed me, up or she passed me by,  
Or I couldn't decide at all  
Oh I'm mixed up, yes I'm mixed up  
Don't you know I'm lonely  
Of all the things I had to do  
I had to fall in love  
You know she's cold

Turn your clock back woman when you see me comin' round  
My feet don't, feet don't even touch the ground  
Don't be cold, don't be cold  
Don't be cold, don't be cold