

# Cold Room

Nerina Pallot

Oh love, aren't we a funny thing  
The closer we get the further we are from everything  
And we both know, really it's a long goodbye  
From the moment we met we hung on till we let it die

One more dance is all it takes  
One more dance for old time sake

We'll make love in a cold room  
Our warm hands no faking  
We'll make love in a cold room  
Happiness and mess of our own making  
It's our own making

Darling, darling I'll remember you  
Lying on your back in the quiet of the afternoon  
And when the smoke clears  
When the embers of the day are done  
We will leave from the same door  
And no, not one with the cold

And one more dance is all it takes  
One more dance for old time sake

We'll make love in a cold room  
Our warm hands no faking  
We'll make love in a cold room  
Happiness and mess of our own making

We'll make love in a cold room  
The music is the song of our hearts breaking  
It's our hearts breaking  
It's our hearts breaking  
It's our hearts breaking

One more dance is all it takes  
One more dance for old time sake

We'll make love in a cold room  
With our warm hands no faking  
We'll make love in a cold room  
Happiness and mess of our own making

We'll make love in a cold room  
The music is the song of our hearts breaking  
It's our hearts breaking  
It's our hearts breaking  
It's our hearts breaking