

Cold Feet

Loud Luxury

The city sleeps, but I'm awake
You left without saying anything
Said "I do," I guess you don't You were never ready Dancing tipsy in the street
We were living like a movie scene
Then you go and drop the diamond ring
Said it got too heavy Cold, cold feet
They're walking out on me
Hide nor seek
There's a haunting melody
Singing oh, oh, oh
Where're you gonna go?
Cold, cold, cold feet
Wherever you are I wish you well
Sunday morning's gonna hurt like hell
Angels singing wedding bells
They're not ringing for me I couldn't do a thing to make you stay
Miss Julia Roberts, don't you run away
Now all that I'm left with here today
Is one hell of a story Who's gonna be enough?
Who's gonna chase your wild horses?
Who's gonna give you love?
Who's gonna chase you, who's gonna chase ya?
Cold, cold feet
They're walking out on me
Hide nor seek
There's a haunting melody
Singing oh, oh, oh
Where're you gonna go?
Cold, cold, cold feet Singing oh, oh, oh
Where're you gonna go?
Cold, cold, cold feet

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