

# 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

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>