

# Blackfoot, Heart's Grown Cold

Oh, go out and have your habit  
You're the who's takin' it  
You're the who's fakin' it  
You're the one who's hearts grown cold  
You're the one who's hearts grown cold  
Come down and tell me that it's better  
You're the who's using it  
You're the who's losing it  
You're the one who's got no soul  
You're the one who's hearts grown cold  
I touch your lips with my fingertips  
I hang on every breath you take  
You don't need me like I need you  
You have your heartaches tonight  
Every day, I just hope and pray  
I just hope that you still care  
That you still have your dreams, oh  
Baby, honey let me tell you that  
Your heart's grown cold  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Baby, honey let me tell you that  
Your heart's grown cold  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Baby, honey let me tell you that  
Your heart's grown cold  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Baby, honey let me tell you that  
Your heart's grown cold  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Baby, honey let me tell you that  
Your heart's grown cold  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah