

# Clay Walker, Cold Hearted

(Clay Walker/M. Jason Greene)

Everything I touch turns to ashes  
So I wouldn't dare lay a hand on you  
I've never had much luck with passion  
But I can tell you're wantin' me too  
Everytime you look my way I shiver  
I'm havin' a hard time keepin' my cool  
I see the message your eyes deliver  
Or is it just the smoke in the room  
I feel the heat  
It's gettin' harder and harder to breathe  
I feel the sweat  
Rollin' down the nape of my neck  
You're burnin' me up  
Just look at this ragin' fire you started  
Don't stop now  
Baby you're cold hearted  
Well I've always been a little bit reckless  
Oh and now here I am playin' with fire  
With every sweet kiss from your red lips  
You make my temperature rise  
I feel the heat  
It's gettin' harder and harder to breathe  
I feel the sweat  
Rollin' down the nape of my neck  
You're burnin' me up  
Just look at this ragin' fire you started  
Don't stop now  
Baby that's cold hearted  
I feel the heat  
It's gettin' harder and harder to breathe  
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Rollin' down the nape of my neck  
Oh you're burnin' me up  
Oh look at this ragin' fire you started  
Don't stop now  
Baby that's cold hearted