

# Des'ree, Warm Hands, Cold Heart (2000)

One rainy day, chivalry walked up to me  
Asking for directions to a good time  
Dashing was his smile, responded I instinctively  
Accept the invitation for a while

I couldn't get away, I sipped the wine, I wanted more  
He was psychological addiction, I bowed my head to pray  
But the devil said "girl, stay and play"  
I was so exposed, had no protection

He had: warm hands, cold heart  
Tryin' to love and tryin' to please  
Wit, charm, a head start, almost brought me to my knees  
Warm hands, cold heart, trying to love a better day  
Almost spirited me away

My will left home, packed its bags and flew away  
Dashing was my succour, was my weakness  
I was so alone, would have stayed that way a thousand days  
I enjoyed his bitter, not his sweetness

He was messin' with my psyche, he was playin' with my mind  
Adventure and excitement, can be hard to find  
But the pleasure in the danger, was so intoxicating  
I had to break away. Yeah, yeah, yeah

Warm hands, cold heart  
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