

# Dio, Cold Feet

Tired of living in the black and white?  
Where fools can tell you that you're never right  
I know a place where the film's in color  
Just step inside of yourself  
Here's a place in the front row  
So on with the show

The same old shadow on the run  
That's no shadow, it's your shadow's son

I know a place where the pools got water  
And you don't need to know how to swim  
Here's the key to the back door  
Do you want more  
Do you need more?

Same old rhythm to the same old rhyme  
The same old clock - same old time

There's a place where the grass is greener  
And you can shake, rattle and roll  
Here's the key to the front door  
Do you want more  
Will you need more?

Tired of living in the black and white  
Where no-one's wrong and you're never right  
Same old steps to the same old dance  
Just one more reason - one more chance  
Oh