Carole King, Out In The Cold

I only wanted to play, I thought what he didn't know Wouldn't hurt him anyway. But he found out and Someone else gave him her hand to hold. And suddenly I find myself out in the cold.

He trusted me all the time.
I thought I could see another man
And he would still be mine.
Well yesterday I had a good thing
Worth more than gold.
Today he's got a truer love and I'm out in the cold.

I had a love warmer than fire. But I listened to my desire. Now yesterday's dreams are tomorrow's hearache I'm paying, paying for my mistake.

Now, girl, take a tip from one who knows. If you open up a new door You may find the old one's closed. So be true to your good man Take a lesson from this story I have told. Or you just might get left now Out in the cold.

You just might get left now Out in the cold.
Don't let yourself get left now Out in the cold.
Don't let yourself get left now Out in the cold.