

Charlie Rich, Cold Cold Heart

Cold Cold Heart

By Charlie Rich

I've tried so hard my dear to show that you're my every dream.

Yet you're afraid each thing I do is just some evil scheme.

A memory from your lonesome past keeps us so far apart.

Why can't I free your doubtful mind and melt your cold, cold heart?

Another love before my time made your heart sad and blue.

And so my heart is paying now for things I didn't do.

In anger, unkind words I said that make the teardrops start.

Why can't I free your doubtful mind and melt your cold, cold heart?

(cold, cold heart)

There was a time when I believed that you belonged to me.

But now I know your heart is shackled to that memory.

The more I learn to care for you the more we drift apart.

Why can't I free your doubtful mind and melt your cold, cold heart?

(cold, cold heart)

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