

# Donna Summer, Cold Love

I'm walking the line  
I'm walking the line  
Treading thin ice  
Time after time

I go for the best, end up with much less  
I need the real thing  
Forget all the rest  
Oh yeah, alright

Started out good  
Working out bad  
All the sweet love turner  
Sour and sad

A face and name  
It's always the same  
So tired of playing love's foolish games  
Tell me why  
Love passes me by

Cold love, cold love  
Another shot of rock'n'roll love  
Cold love, cold love  
Whatever happened to that  
Good old love  
Tell me why, tell me why, tell me why  
Tell me why, tell me why

Hope in the dark, love in the light  
I'll keep on looking for someone  
Who's right

I'm out for the best  
Can you stand the test  
I need the real thing  
No more and no less  
Tell me why  
Love passes me by

Cold love, cold love  
Another shot of rock'n'roll love  
Cold love, cold love  
Whatever happened to that  
Sweet old love  
Tell me why, tell me why, tell me why  
Tell me why, tell me why

Tell me why, tell me why, tell me why  
Tell me why, tell me why

Cold love, cold love  
Whatever happened to that  
Sweet old love  
Cold love, cold love  
Another shot of rock'n'roll love  
Cold love, cold love  
Whatever happened to that  
Sweet old love  
Cold love, cold love  
Whatever happened to that  
Sweet old love