

Freedy Johnston, Cold Again

When I woke up
I was already evicted
And when you say lie
Do you think I believe anything?

Cold again
Cold again
Walking over Brooklyn bridge
Cold again
Cold again
Hey, Miss Liberty, where have you been?

When you walked up
I was looking at the wrong life
And now I'm locked out
I will be back in for the (?morning?) spots

Cold again
Cold again
Back alone before the end
Cold again
Cold again
Do you really think I'd turn you in?
Cold again
Cold again
Walking over Brooklyn bridge
Cold again
Cold again
Hey, Miss Liberty, where have you been?