Hank Locklin, Cold Cold Heart

I 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 mem'ry from your lonesome past keeps us so far apart Why can't I free your debtful 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 are said that make the teardrops start Why can't I free your debtful mind and melt your cold cold heart I strings I

The more I learn to care for you the more we drift apart Why can't I free your debtful mind and melt your cold cold heart