

Porter Wagoner, When You're Hot You're Hot

There is ice today on your lips as you kiss me
And a cold wind blows strong through our bedroom
But not long ago our love was fire but it was soon forgot
When you're cold you're cold when you're hot you're hot
When you're hot you're hot and good times fly by and soon you're not
When you're cold you're cold and it seems that bad times don't know when to stop
When you're cold you're cold and when you're hot you're hot

Suddenly it seems the whole world is on my shoulders
And a chilly wind of bad times is blowing colder
Once we lived to love and loved to live found time to laugh a lot
When you're cold you're cold and when you're hot you're hot
When you're hot you're hot.