

Stevie Ray Vaughan, Cold Shot

Once was a sweet thing, baby
Held that love in our hands
But now I reach to kiss your lips
It just don't mean a thing

And that's a cold shot, baby
Yeah that's a drag
A cold shot, babe
I've let our love go bad

Remember the way that you loved me
Do anything I say
Now I see you out somewhere
You won't give me the time of day

And that's a cold shot, girl
Yeah that's a drag
That's a cold shot, babe
We've let our love go bad

I really meant I was sorry
For ever causing you pain
You showed your appreciation
By walking out anyway

And that's a cold shot, baby
Yeah that's a drag
That's a cold shot, babe
We've let our love go bad

So sad...
Too bad...
So sad...

[spoken] Don't let our true love run cold