

# Elvis Presley, Cold Cold Heart

COLD COLD HEAR

Elvis Presley & Willie Nelson 3'05

Written by: Hank Williams

&lt;Elvis&gt;

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  
Now a memory from your lonesome past keeps us so far apart  
Why can't I free your doubtful mind and melt your cold, cold heart

&lt;Willie&gt;

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 they make the teardrops start  
Why can't I free your doubtful mind and melt your cold, cold heart

\* \* \* \* \* &lt;Scat&gt;

&lt;Elvis&gt;

Yeah, there was a time when I believed that you belonged to me  
But now I know your heart is shackled to a memory

&lt;Willie&gt;

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