

Roy Orbison, Cold, Cold Heart

Hank Williams

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 memory from your lonesome past
Keeps us so far apart
Why can't I free your doubtful 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 didnt do

In anger unkind words are said
That makes the teardrops start
Why can't I free your doubtful mind
And melt your cold cold heart?

There was a time when I believed
That you belonged to me
But now I know your heart is shackled
To a memory

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?