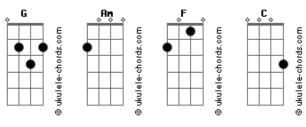


## **Loud Luxury - Cold Feet**

tom:

[Primeira Parte] The city sleeps, but I'm awake You left without saying anything Said "I do," I guess you?don't You?were never ready Dancing?tipsy in the street We were living?like a movie scene Then you go and dropped the diamond ring Said it got too heavy [Refrão] Am F C Cold, cold feet They're walking out on me Am F C Hide nor seek There's a haunting melody Am F C Singing oh, oh, oh Where're you gonna go Am F C G Cold, cold, cold feet [Segunda Parte] Wherever you are I wish you well

## **Acordes**



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Sunday morning's gonna hurt like hell
Angels singing wedding bells
They're not ringing for me
I couldn't do a thing to make you stay
Miss Julia Roberts, don't you run away
Now all that I'm left with here today
Is one hell of a story
[Ponte]
            F C
Who's gonna be enough?
Who's gonna chase your wild horses?
Who's gonna give you love?
Who's gonna chase you, who's gonna chase ya?
[Refrão]
Am F
Cold, cold feet
     Am F
They're walking out on me
Hide nor seek
There's a haunting melody
\begin{array}{cccc} & \text{Am} & \text{F} & \text{C} \\ \text{Singing oh, oh, oh} \end{array}
Where're you gonna go
Cold, cold, cold feet
```