

Cold, Cruel World

When the weight of the world is too much to take
And I think my back is about to break
When I feel my feet draggin' on the ground
And I need someone to turn it all around

(chorus)

I can go downtown on the darkest night
To a one room flat where it's always bright
She'll be waiting inside like a hidden pearl
She's a warm girl
In a cold, cruel world

When that ol' rat race starts to get me down
And a friendly face just can't be found
When the smile I'm smilin' is an obvious fake
And I need someone to soothe ache

(repeat chorus)

When I'm out of luck and my hope is gone
And I don't know how I can carry on
There's no place on earth that I fit in
I think about my baby's arms again

So I go downtown on the darkest night
To a one room flat where it's always bright
She'll be waiting inside like a hidden pearl
She's a warm girl
She's a warm girl
In a cold, cruel world

*Written by Frankie Moreno / B.T. Brunelle
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