Moderately Slow

1. The sun came up and pushed away the coffee's cold, it's gonna have to

clouds. Stumbled back to my room, really don't know how.

My feet are shot, feelin' hungry too. I

won't wake up 'til this afternoon. Been out walkin' all night again. Stranger here, try'n' to have fun.

People don't have a thing to say. Feel your dignity slip away. Won't wake up 'til this afternoon.
Far from home; it's just begun. Waste of time...cause there's nothing new. Give out the warm, it comes back cold. Oh,

God, I need someone to hold. 2. The... Give out the warm, it comes back cold. Oh, God, I need someone to hold.

city nice as this... one should be kind. It pushed me down... really don't know
When I wake up this afternoon, Another day to make it through,

Might get lucky and find a dime, Things don't change, gonna give up tryin'. Give out the warm, it comes back cold.

Oh God, I need someone to hold.

Give out the warm, it comes back cold.