

Cold Night Comin' In

Chuck Ragan

Pack up the truck and that old road
Headin' straight up 395
There ain't nothing much like freedom and wind
To make a tired man feel quite alive

Oh and heaven's having your girl by your side
Oh and heaven's as close as taking a ride

Well Bishop has passed and I roll down the glass
To breath elevation and pines
The air way up here takes my soul off somewhere
To a higher ground off by and by

Oh and heaven's having your girl by your side
Oh and heaven's as close as taking a ride
Oh how the days change here fierce with the wind
From a sunny sky filled with blue
To a white blanket covering the mountains again
in a June Lake Village for two
Oh another cold night comin' in
Oh another snowy night closing in

First things first build a fire of course
And settle down to warm up the bones
In for the night and damn it feels right
To sit down and sip something strong

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