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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