

# Cold Black Night

Fleetwood Mac

It was a cold black night and the rain was falling down  
Cold black night and the rain was fallin' down  
I went out lookin' for my girl,  
I knew she wasn't nowhere around

She left me early that morning, with a suitcase in her hand  
She left me early that morning, yes, with a suitcase in her hand  
And she took off on a train this mornin'  
and she was meetin' some other man, yes

She used to treat me real good and I wonder why I  
didn't treat her right  
Yes, ah, you know I wonder why I didn't treat her right  
And now all I can do, is walk those streets both day and night