

Like A Coat From The Cold

Guy Clark

I found comfort and courage in bottles of whiskey
I swear to you friend that that life is some risky
I have backed away quickly from those that would burn me
And stopped up my ears that no one should learn me

CHORUS:

But the lady beside me
is the one I have chosen
to walk through life
like a coat from the cold

I have flown like a bird from every cage that confined me
and broken every one of the ties that bind me
I have danced me around some sad ol' sad ol situations
and taken my share of those sweet invitations

CHORUS...