

## 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...