

The Wind Blew Cold

Hank Williams III

Well, I was standing on a corner at the flat out in [?]
in Nashville, North Caroline
Waiting for a woman that was putting me down and
leaving me way behind
And the wind was cold, the wind blew cold.

I walked around the corner to have a cup or coffee
And I met a good buddy instead
we moved across the river for a shot of white lightning
that the moose me out of my head
And the wind was cold, the wind blew cold.

I can't forget, that lonesome day
Nothing seemed to go my way
I got put down, by the woman I love
And the wind blew cold lord, lord, the wind blew cold.

Started walking and I thumbed across the Hotspring
Mountains there and the Knoxville Tennessee
I hear a freight train, was a-landing before the wind
blow
And no one talking to me
And the wind was cold, the wind blew cold

A couple of fellows and a lot truck moving
Took me to the Tennessee line
We got to talking and a-drinking over troubles
On a bottle of home made wine
And the wind was cold, the wind blew cold

I can't forget, that lonesome day
Nothing seemed to go my way
I got put down, by the woman I love
And the wind blew cold lord, lord, the wind blew cold
And the wind blew cold lord, lord, the wind blew cold.