

# Like A Coat From The Cold

Jerry Jeff Walker

I found comfort and courage in bottles of whiskey  
I swear to you friend that old high life sure gives me a scare  
Now I walked away lonely from those I thought would burn me  
I blocked up my ears so that no one should learn me

But the lady beside me is the one, I have chosen  
To walk through life with me, 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  
And I have danced me around, all those sad ol', sad ol' situations  
And I've taken my share of those sweet invitations

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

But the lady beside me is the one I have chosen  
Now walk through life with her, like a coat from the cold