

# Out in the Cold Again

Van Morrison

I was Mr Nice Guy too long  
And I found out that was wrong  
And I played the losing role  
Now I'm standing at your door  
Out in the cold again  
Out in the cold again

I didn't know just what was going on  
Behind my back for so long  
People that couldn't tell right from wrong  
Now I'm standing here all alone  
Out in the cold again  
Out in the cold again

Travelled up and down all around the world  
Just to get to nowhere  
In the final round I found  
How many people really did care

And every time I try talking to you  
You don't hear what I'm going through  
In this dog eat dog world I'm in  
It's a crying shame and it's a sin  
To be out in the cold again  
To be out in the cold again

Travelled up and down, up and down, up and down  
Just to end up nowhere, end up nowhere  
In the final round I found  
Many people did care

And then they welcome me back home  
Right back into the fold  
But I'm still out, still out here on a limb  
I'm on the outside just looking in  
Out in the cold again  
Out in the cold again  
Out in the cold again

In between the times where it feels alright  
To the cold black night  
In between the times where it feels alright  
To the dead of the cold black night  
In between the dusk and the dawn  
And the cold black night  
Trying not to get too uptight  
Trying not to show the strain  
Having to hide my pain

In between the times where it feels a little bit right  
In the day, in the cold black night  
In the early morning dawn