Wyoming Blizz

Bob Thomas

Wyoming Bliz
Written and Copyright By: Bob Thomas

I found myself
Roaming
In the dead of winter
in Wyoming

You donâ€™t know
What cold is
â€˜Till you been stuck
In a Wyoming bliz

The clouds turned black
And the snow piled high
The god damn wind just blows and blows
The cold through me

I felt so
cold
I could hardly
Breathe

I thought my
God
I am going to
freeze

Then I curled up
Against my horse
I huckred there against the cold
And took that ponyâ€™s warmth

When the storm had
Passed
And the weather it was
easing
I found myself
alive and well

And far away from
freezing

solo

You donâ€™t know
What cold is
â€˜Till you been stuck
In a Wyoming bliz

Lyrics Submitted by Bob Thomas

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