

# Wyoming Blizz

## Bob Thomas

Wyoming Bliz  
Written and Copyright By: Bob Thomas

I found myself  
Roaming  
In the dead of winter  
in Wyoming

You don't know  
What cold is  
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 pony'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

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What cold is  
Till you been stuck  
In a Wyoming bliz

Lyrics Submitted by Bob Thomas

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