Cold, Cold World

Blaze Foley

I've tried for a long time but I think I can't win
I'd do it all better if I could do it a-gain
Wherever I'm going it's the same place I been
Ain't it a cold, cold worldOutside it was hot but inside I am cold
The eyes of the young met the eyes of the old
And what they were thinking I'll never be told
Ain't it a cold, cold worldThen an old lady asked me bout this new daylight time
I said it don't matter and she said I don't mind
Then the bus driver said you still owe me a dime
Ain't it a cold, cold worldI can't get no job and I can't get no rest
I started out east and I ended up west
And I'm so glad to be here I'm sure, I would guess
Ain't it a cold, cold world
I might have to leave you, I think's what she said
Wish I could sleep 'stead of tossing in bed
And I find myself thinking I'd be better off dead
Ain't it a cold, cold world
Ain't it a cold, cold world
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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