

The Wind Blew Cold

Hank Williams III

Well, I was standing on a corner
At a flat-ironed building in Nashville, North Carolina
Waiting for a woman that was putting me down
And leaving me way behind and the wind was cold, the wind blew cold I walked around the corner
To have a cup of coffee and I met a good buddy instead
We both crossed the river for a shot of white lightning
And it moves me out of my head and the wind was cold, the wind blew cold I can't forget that lonesome day
Nothing seemed to go my way
I got put down by the woman I love
And the wind blew cold, Lord, Lord, the wind blew cold Started walking and I thumbed across
The Hot Spring Mountains there in Knoxville, Tennessee
I hear a freight train was a-landing before the wind blow
And no one talking to me and the wind was cold, the wind blew cold A couple of fellows and a lot truck moving
Took me to the Tennessee line
We got to talking and a-drinking over troubles
On a bottle of homemade wine and the wind was cold, the wind blew cold I can't forget that lonesome day
Nothing seemed to go my way
I got put down by the woman I live
And the wind blew cold, Lord, Lord, the wind blew cold And the wind blew cold
Lord, Lord, the wind blew cold

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