It Sure Can Get Cold In Des Moines

Tom T. Hall

The Iowa weather was 13 below I had come to Des Moines for a radio show I awoke in the evening from a traveler's sleep With notions of something to eatThe old elevator slid down past the floors My head and my eyes said "You should have slept more." The man at the desk said the restaurant was closed Outside it was 14 belowThe lounge was still open and so I walked in In place of my food I had two double gins I looked 'round the room, as a tourist would do That's when I saw the girl in the boothShe sat there and cried in the smoky half-dark The silent type crying that tears out your heart Her clothes were not cut in the new modern way And her suitcase had seen better daysNobody asked her what caused her such pain Nobody spoke up, yet no one complained Without even asking, I knew why she cried Life is just like that sometimes The man at the desk said, "It's 15 below." The bellhop said "Yeah man, that's cold...that's cold." I went back to my room and I wrote down this song Oh it sure can get cold in Des Moines

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