

# Cold Sweat

## Sodom

[Cover : Thin Lizzy]

[Dedicated To : Phil Lynott (RIP)]I put my money in the suitcase

And headed for the big race

I felt a chill on my backbone

As I hung up the telephoneStone cold sober and stone cold sweat

Running down the back of my neck

To lose means trouble, to win pays double

And I got me a heavy betCold, cold sweatThey say chances on the outside

Are looking very slim

I've been so lucky on the inside

I feel I'm going to winStone cold sober and stone cold sweat

Running down the back of my neck

Take a little money, there's nothing left to lose

And I got me a heavy betCold, cold sweatI've got me a whole month's wages

I haven't seen that much in ages

I might spend it in stages

And move out to Las VegasStone cold sober and stone cold sweat

Running down the back of my neck

To lose means trouble, to win means double

And I got me a heavy betCold, cold sweatI put my money in the suitcase

They say chances on the outside

I got a whole months wagesStone cold sober and stone cold sweat

Stone cold crazy

Place another bet

Songwriters

ELDON, THOR/BENEDIKTSSON, EINAR/GUDMUNDSDOTTIR, BJOERKPublished by

Lyrics © EMI Music Publishing, Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Universal

Music Publishing Group, CARLIN AMERICA INC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlrics.com/>