

# Cold

## Halfway to Hazard

Halfway To Hazard with the rain comin down  
I wish I could go home but its just an old empty house  
So I find me a cheap motel room and a bottle of Black Label Jack  
They might find me dead by the mornin but they wont find me lookin backCause there aint nothin like whiskey  
when times movin slow  
It drowns out the misery, helps me let go  
When the truth really hits me, she dont miss me, no  
There aint nothin like whiskey when a women turns coldShe used to wanna hold me and our fire burned so  
bright  
But its funny how forever can get up and say goodbye  
But Ive got the answer to my pain a way to face the truth  
Well, I can drown out this heartache, but its gonna take a hundred proofCause there aint nothin like whiskey  
when times movin slow  
It drowns out the misery, helps me let go  
When the truth really hits me, she dont miss me, no  
There aint nothin like whiskey when a women turns coldTomorrow I dont know where Im gonna be  
But tonight at least Ill be free from her memory, yeahCause there aint nothin like whiskey when times movin  
slow  
It drowns out the misery and helps me let go  
When the truth really hits me, she dont miss me, no, whoa, no, no  
There aint nothin like whiskey when a women turns cold  
There aint nothin like whiskey when a women turns cold, yeah, turns cold

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