

## Webb Pierce

### "Cold Front"

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New York woman  
Got the rich girl blues  
She can do anything she wants  
Can't find nothin' to do  
She goes thru bars  
Like a thru cars  
Yes you do

New York woman  
She got the penthouse view  
I can see bad weathere comin'  
Storm clouds billowin' through  
She drinks the Don Perigon  
Like it was orange juice

Well there's a cold front movin' in  
Some real bad weather  
Just around the bend  
I'm thinkin' about  
Migratin' south  
There's a cold front movin' in

Aweful woman's cookin'  
It tastes like monkey stew  
But she got the receipie  
For the whang-dang-doo  
Now there's a nip in the air  
There's a chill in the thrill  
Well are we through?

Now there's a cold front movin' in  
Some real bad weather  
Just around the bend  
I'm thinkin' about  
Migratin' south  
There's a cold front movin' in

Get this  
I'm just a yard dog  
Unacustomed to sleepin' by your fire  
And mamma if you put me out

I'll wake you neighbors howl and scratch  
And cry enough to die

Highrise woman  
She got a downtown view  
Her daddy's head cook and bottle washer  
At a bank or two  
She lives to shock her mamma  
And mamma don't like you know who

Well there's a cold front movin' in  
Some real bad weather  
Just around the bend  
I'm thinkin' about  
Migratin' south  
There's a cold front movin' in... yeah

Now there a cold front movin' in  
Frosty man frosty  
I said a cold front movin' in  
There's a cold front  
There's a cold front movin' in... aww yeah

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