

## Halfway To Hazard "Cold"

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Halfway To Hazard with the rain comin' down  
I wish I could go home but it's 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 won't  
find me lookin' back

'Cause there ain't nothin' like whiskey when time's  
movin' slow  
It drowns out the misery, helps me let go  
When the truth really hits me, she don't miss me, no  
There ain't nothin' like whiskey when a women turns  
cold

She used to wanna hold me and our fire burned so  
bright  
But it's funny how forever can get up and say goodbye  
But I've got the answer to my pain a way to face the  
truth  
Well, I can drown out this heartache, but it's gonna take  
a hundred proof

'Cause there ain't nothin' like whiskey when time's  
movin' slow  
It drowns out the misery, helps me let go  
When the truth really hits me, she don't miss me, no  
There ain't nothin' like whiskey when a women turns  
cold

Tomorrow I don't know where I'm gonna be  
But tonight at least I'll be free from her memory, yeah

'Cause there ain't nothin' like whiskey when time's  
movin' slow  
It drowns out the misery and helps me let go  
When the truth really hits me, she don't miss me, no,  
whoa, no, no  
There ain't nothin' like whiskey when a women turns  
cold  
There ain't nothin' like whiskey when a women turns  
cold, yeah, turns cold

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