

Hank Williams Iii

"The Wind Blew Cold"

Visit "[The Wind Blew Cold](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Well, I was standing on a corner
At a flat-ironed building in Nashville, North Carolina
Waiting for a woman that was putting me down
And leaving me way behind and the wind was cold, the
wind blew cold

I walked around the corner
To have a cup of coffee and I met a good buddy
instead
We both crossed the river for a shot of white lightning
And it moves me out of my head and the wind was
cold, the wind blew cold

I can't forget that lonesome day
Nothing seemed to go my way
I got put down by the woman I love
And the wind blew cold, Lord, Lord, the wind blew cold

Started walking and I thumbed across
The Hotspring Mountains there in Knoxville, Tennessee
I hear a freight train was a-landing before the wind
blow
And no one talking to me and the wind was cold, the
wind blew cold

A couple of fellows and a lot truck moving
Took me to the Tennessee line
We got to talking and a-drinking over troubles
On a bottle of homemade wine and the wind was cold,
the wind blew cold

I can't forget that lonesome day
Nothing seemed to go my way
I got put down by the woman I live
And the wind blew cold, Lord, Lord, the wind blew cold

And the wind blew cold
Lord, Lord, the wind blew cold

Visit [Hank Williams Iii](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

