

Hank Williams Jr. "Cut Bank, Montana"

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It was colder than well diggers ankles in Cut Bank,
Montana
But my heart was on fire when I saw her step down
from the train
I'd been up there forever but her arms were finally
around me
All my icicles melted away at the sound of her name

I held her to me as tightly as I held her letter
That said, "I don't love him, I'm leaving this cold, mean
man"
As the train pulled away from the platform and I put her
in the wagon
With her head on my shoulder, God knows I was one
happy man

And I went to heaven that night in her arms in my cabin
In the winter of '94 there burned such a powerful flame
They still hear her voice in the cabin in Cut Bank,
Montana
And the icicles all melt away at the sound of her name

Hell rolled into town one night on a Wyoming stallion
His heart full of hate and eyes full of cold jealousy
One way or another he said partner I'm taking back my
woman
With my hand on my gun I said don't bet your life the
lady said
She's staying with me

His knife was a flash in the light of the kerosene lantern
That fell as we tangled and fought in the fire on the
floor
He was a dead man, but I have been to since I lost her
from the fire that burned me so bad as I crawled
through the door

But I went to heaven that night in her arms in my little
cabin
In the winter of '94 there burned one hell of a flame
They still hear her voice from the cabin in Cut Bank,
Montana

And the icicle all melt away at the sound of her name

They still hear her voice from the cabin in Cut Bank,
Montana

And the icicles all just melt away at the sound of her
name

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