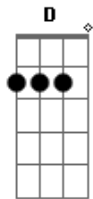


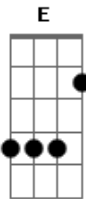
Blaze Foley - Cold, Cold World

tom:
^D
^E I've tried for a long time but I think I can't win ^A
^{B7} I could do it all better if I could do it a-gain
^E Wherever I'm going it's the same place I've been ^A ^E
^{B7} Ain't it a cold, cold world ^E
^E Outside it was hot but inside I was cold ^A ^E
^{B7} The eyes of the young met the eyes of the old
^E And what they were thinking I'll never be told ^A ^E
^{B7} Ain't it a cold, cold world ^E
^E Then an old lady asked me 'bout this new daylight time ^A ^E
^{B7} I said it don't matter and she said I don't mind

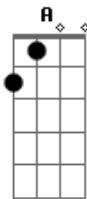
Acordes



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^E Then the bus driver said you still owe me a dime ^A ^E
^{B7} Ain't it a cold, cold world ^E
^E I can't get no job and I can't get no rest ^A ^E
^{B7} I started it out east but I ended it up west
^E And I'm so glad to be here I'm sure, I would guess ^A ^E
^{B7} Ain't it a cold, cold world ^E
^E ?I might have to leave you?, I think's what she said ^A ^E
^{B7} Wish I could sleep 'stead of tossing in bed
^E I can't find myself thinking I'd rather be dead ^A ^E
^{B7} Cause ain't it a cold, cold world ^E
^{B7} Ain't it a cold, cold world ^E