

Cold Outside

Duff McKagan

Stepping quick because it's cold outside
It's getting dark, there's a blowing wind
Once again, I turn my eyes away
Walking fast, had my keys in hand

I shutter knowing that this could be me
On the street, lost, wet, hungry
Only by a little grace of God
Providence or a lucky streak

Where are we when it's cold outside?
Who do we see in blue fits of misery?
How do we feel when it's cold outside?
Is it better him? Much better than you?

On city streets, it's cold outside
Hail and sleet in Montgomery
Downtown sidewalks, hunger on the street
Walking fast so your eyes don't meet

Where are we when it's cold outside?
Who do we see in blue fits of misery?
How do we feel when it's cold outside?
Is it better him? Much better than you?
Is it better him? Much better than you?

Reach out a hand when it's cold outside
Send a little heart and sanity
Ain't it so damn crazy? This could be true
Is it better than you without the lucky streak? Yeah

Who do we see when it's cold outside
Where are we in blue fits of misery?
How do we feel when it's cold outside?
Is it better him? Much better than you?