

Cold, Cold, Cold

The Handsome Family

Cold, cold, cold
As the cold wind blows
Cold, cold, cold
As the cold wind blows

Out on highway five there's a field
Where sometimes at night, people disappear
That's the only road that takes me home
Across the open prairie and the drifting snow

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I was halfway there one frozen dawn
When she appeared at the side of the road
A woman weeping in the frozen snow
Her black hair flying across the empty road

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I pulled to the shoulder and she fell to the snow
But when I stepped from my car in the cold wind's blow
She drifted away in the swirling cold
Down through the fields and their frozen rows

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But I heard her howl, I heard her moan
And she called my name in the swirling snow
When I turned to run back to my car
There was nothing waiting but her frozen arms

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