

Cold Fingers

Tony Joe White

I got cold fingers and a guitar in my hand
A song down in my soul, I hope somebody understands
Sometimes the heart is heavy and the courage gone
And the fingers have to play the song all alone

Got a storm on my shoulders and the thunder crashes down
How can I feel so alone with so many people gathered 'round
But I embrace the silence just like an old friend
I wonder if I'll ever feel warm again

I got cold fingers and woman waiting for my touch
I don't want her to feel the chill, but Lord, I need her so much
She lies there unforgettable in the dark
Then she whispers, "Don't worry about your hand baby, let's just get it on"

I got cold fingers