

## Cold Lonesome Wind

Wayne Hancock

It's after two, and it just started to rain  
Lord the wind is blowin' like an ol' freight train  
A distant thunder stirs me from my bed  
And all those longin' memories that I once thought was  
dead

Cold lonesome wind, take me back home  
Back to the country where I belong  
Help me relive, those days again  
Take me back home, cold lonesome wind  
My dad made sure we never missed a meal  
He worked those hours long and hard to keep up on the  
bills  
My mother she meant everything to him  
And it's nights like this that really start me missin'  
both of them  
(2x)

The years have passed and we've all moved away  
Despite of everything that's gone, we're all doin' ok  
On certain lonesome stormy nights, I can still be found  
Searching through the memories of that little oil town

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