

COLD, COLD HEART

Words and music by Hank Williams, Sr.

I [D] tried so hard my dear to show that you're my every [A7]
dream
Yet you're afraid each thing I do is just some evil [D] scheme
A mem'ry from your lonesome past keeps us [D7] so far a-[G] part
Why [A7] can't I free your doubtful mind and melt your Cold,
Cold [D] Heart.

Another love before my time made your heart sad and blue
And so my heart is paying now for things I didn't do
In anger, unkind words are said that make the teardrops start
Why can't I free your doubtful mind, and melt your Cold, Cold
Heart.

You'll never know how much it hurts to see you sit and cry
You know you need and want my love yet you're afraid to try
Why do you run and hide from life, to try it just ain't smart
Why can't I free your doubtful mind and melt your Cold, Cold
Heart.

There was a time when I believed that you belonged to me
But now I know your heart is shackled to a memory
The more I learn to care for you, the more we drift apart
Why can't I free your doubtful mind and melt your Cold, Cold
Heart.