

Artist: guy\_clark

Title: Like a Coat from the Cold

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I found comfort and courage from bottles of whiskey.  
I swear to you friends these old high times sure seem risky.  
I have backed away gently from those who tried to burn me.  
and blocked up my ears that no one should learn me.

Chorus

But the lady beside me is the one I have chosen  
to walk through life with me  
like a coat from the cold

I have flown like a bird from every cage that confined me  
and broken every one of the ties that bind me  
I have danced me around some sad ol' sad ol' situatioons  
and taken my share of those sweet invitations

Chorus