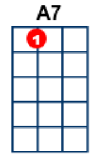


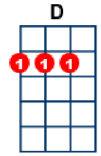
# Cold, Cold Heart, Hank Williams

[A7] [D]

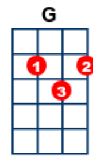
I [D] tried so hard my dear to show  
that you're my every [A7] dream



Yet you're afraid each thing I do is just some evil [D] scheme  
A mem'ry from your lonesome past keeps us so far [G] apart



Why [A7] can't I free your doubtful mind and  
melt your Cold Cold [D] Heart.



[D] Another love before my time made your heart sad and [A7] blue  
And so my heart is paying now for things I didn't [D] do

In anger, unkind words are said that make the teardrops [G] start  
Why [A7] can't I free your doubtful mind and  
melt your Cold Cold [D] Heart.

You'll [D] never know how much it hurts to see you sit and [A7] cry  
You know you need and want my love yet you're afraid to [D] try  
Why do you run and hide from life, to try it just ain't [G] smart

Why [A7] can't I free your doubtful mind and  
melt your Cold Cold [D] Heart.

There [D] was a time when I believed that you belonged to [A7] me  
But now I know your heart is shackled to a memo[D] ry  
The more I learn to care for you, the more we drift a[G] part

Why [A7] can't I free your doubtful mind and  
melt your Cold Cold [D] Heart.