

## Cold Wind

Evenin' boy, now keep a steady hand  
Name's Chester Joe and you're a standin' on my land  
Pardon me good man, don't mean to be too slow  
Headed west for the wishin' well, my water's runnin' low  
Went six long days through the sun  
The dust and the heat and the ache and I are one  
I can see the hardship in your bones  
But I got no time for a stranger in this home

And it's a cold  
It's a cold wind blowing through the desert air  
Takes a bold  
A bold man when the world don't care to care

Find no peace wherever I should go  
Maybe I'll cut on out, take my pony down to Mexico  
Thought I had a plan but turned myself around  
Lawmen killin' in Juarez, the dead are never found  
The sheriff of the Coloma dale  
He's got a taste for gold and so he locked me up into his jail

And it's a cold...

Left a dirty cell in the evenin' gloom  
Saw a hundred guns, nobody there to share a room.  
Wake up rock with a bloody nose  
Boots are gone, lizards nippin' at my toes  
Can't go no further on an empty sack  
Ain't thinkin' 'bout home 'cause I know I can't go back

And it's a cold  
It's a cold wind blowing through the desert air  
Takes a bold  
A bold man when the world don't care to care  
Do as you're told  
It's a mean, old smile I don't care to wear.