

COLD COLD HEART

words and music by Hank Williams 1951

**(D) I 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 memory from your lonesome past keeps (D7) us 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 (A7) blue,
And so my heart is paying now for things I didn't (D) do.
In anger, unkind words are said that (D7) make the teardrops (G) start.
Why (A7) can't I free your doubtful mind and melt you cold, cold (D) heart.**

**You'll 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 (D7) try it just ain't (G) smart.
Why (A7) can't I free your doubtful mind and melt your cold, cold (D) heart.
There 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 (D7) more we drift a (G) part.
Why (A7) can't I free your doubtful mind and melt your cold, cold (D) heart.**