COLD ON THE STONES
Ralph McTell

You can't sweep me out of here with that broom
I've given you all of my money
And you gotta give it just a little more room
I"ve given you all of my money.

It's gonna be cold on the stones tonight
It was five below and that was at midnight
It's gonna be cold on the stones tonight
It's gonna be cold on the stones tonight.

There's a north wind blowing swirling up the snow
Give me some time to catch my breath
Before the first place opens there's hours to go
If I leave now I'm gonna catch my death.

Chorus

Every penny I had went across the bar
I didn't realise my time was up
And if I leave now I won't get too far
How much is that coffee, give me one more cup."

Chorus

So this is the night life they talk about
I'm a stranger here, I'm a long way from home
They'll take your money, then they kick you out
I don't wanna be out there on my own.

Chorus