

# Hank Thompson, How Cold Hearted Can You Get

HOW COLD HEARTED CAN YOU GET  
Writers Hank Thompson, Billy Gray

While you're honky-tonkin' 'round  
All you do is run me down  
Now we're parted  
How cold hearted can you get

You're tellin' all your friends  
What a rascal I have been  
Now we're parted  
How cold hearted can you get

I remember back when I was tall hog at the trough  
Now my money's gone and you have really fluffed me off

You're giving me the blame  
You ought to hang your head in shame  
Now we're parted  
How cold hearted can you get

Now gal I can't forget  
How you got me deep in debt  
Now we're parted  
How cold hearted can you get

You said as you slammed the door  
I was square as a four by four  
Now we're parted  
How cold hearted can you get

You called me ev'ry thing you could, from a dummy to a dope  
I know that you'd be satisfied if I took strychnine and croaked

When I say that you'll regret  
You just puff that cigarette  
Now we're parted  
How cold hearted can you get

All the lies you've told one me, you'll regret someday  
When Saint Peter says, now gal, just go the other way

Now I guess you'll say to him  
It was all my fault again  
Now we're parted  
How cold hearted can you get