

# Montgomery Gentry, Cold One Coming On

Weather man says it might hit ninety five.  
September's gonna feel more like July.  
He's calling for a night that's warm and mild.  
I think he missed it by a mile.  
He just don't know that you're gone.  
I feel a cold one coming on.  
Driving home gets longer every day.  
I found new things to do along the way.  
A bar room ain't no place to run and hide.  
From the memories of a love that said goodbye.  
I'm sick and tired of right or wrong.  
I feel a cold one coming on.  
\*It makes you wanna start thinking about drinking.  
If I don't find a way to ease my mind and leave all this behind...  
I'm gonna go crazy without you baby.  
A bar room or a bedroom back at home...I feel a cold one coming on.\*  
Chorus repeats  
A bar room or that bedroom back at home...  
I feel a cold one coming on.