

# Tom Petty, Out Of The Cold

(Tom Petty and Jeff Lynne)

The day fell down, the air got cold  
I walked out in the street  
Daydreamed for a mile or two  
Staring at my feet like a working boy  
Out of luck, falling through the cracks  
Night rolled in, I turned back home  
A hard wind at my back

(Chorus)

I'm out in the cold, body and soul  
There's nowhere to go  
I'm out in the cold

When I woke up my brain was stunned  
I could not come around  
I reached out to grab my keys  
And tumbled to the ground  
I thought of you starry-eyed, I wonder where we stand?  
Did I just fall from your arms  
Down into your hands?

(Chorus)

I'm standing in a door-way  
I'm out walking 'round, hands in my pockets

(Chorus)