

Roger Daltrey, How Does The Cold Wind Cry

w&am; Colin Towns
1983 Chappell Ltd., U.K.

Never was a man so blind He had no time for anyone
Closed his eyes and turned his head away
Pushed aside his friends

Threw away his love All gone all gone all gone
So blind
Never was a man so cold He didn't care for broken hearts
Played with love the way he played his game
He would play to die
When the stakes were high So cold so cold so cold
So blind
And how, how does the cold wind cry
How, how does the cold wind cry
The bitterness bites into me And I feel cold inside
How does the cold wind cry How does the cold wind cry
Never was a man so fooled He couldn't trust his own reply
Taken in by words that only lie He was so amazed
By his own self praise Such a fool, such a fool, such a fool
So blind