```
verse1:
    D
There was a little boy
once upon a time, who in
spite of his young age and small size, knew his mind. For
every copper penny and
clover he would find, make a
wish for better days, the end of hard times for no more...
chorus:
                              G
        D
cold feet. Cold cold cold cold feet...
(now keep playing D C G G for the verses and C D G for
the choruses the whole song...)
verse2:
   D
His clothes were alway clean,
С
his face was always scrubbed, there was
food on the table, enough to fill him up. His
house was full of life, his
house was full of love, but when
G
winterdays arrived, there was never money enough to shod this
        D
                     G
                           G
cold feet, cold cold cold cold feet...
verse3:
He grew up to be a worker
determined to succeed, he made a
life for himself free from
worldly wants or needs. But with no-
body to share the life he'd made no-
body to keep him warm
```

GGDCGG

G

G

C D G G
cold feet, cold cold cold feet
verse4:  D
One night he walked the street looking C
to the heaven above searching $G \hspace{1cm} G$
for a shooting star, a benevolved god. When a D
woman passing by brushed his C
arm he turned and found love. He then $egin{array}{cccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$
wished for the courage to ask this stranger who she was to not have
G D G G cold feet, cold cold cold feet
verse5:
One year later he stood beside her. He vowed I'll give you
everything you want. She said, "I'll $G$
take some love from my heart to keep your body warm, you won't have
C D G G cold feet, cold cold cold feet"
verse6:
He thought she'd like the party life and C
want the finer things, so he $G$
promised more than he could by, He'd  G
promised her the sun and the moon to not have
C D G G cold feet, cold cold cold feet
verse7:
He worked day and night, his
fingers to the bone.
G His worried mind, guilty conscience drive him on. He can D
give her what she needs. He wants to

at night, when he'd go to sleep he'd sleep alone with his...

L .
give her what he thinks she wants. Her
G $G$ $G$
sad eyed face, his empty pockets drive him on and his
C $D$ $G$ $G$
cold feet, cold cold cold feet
cold rect, cold cold cold rect
verse8:
D
He'd struggled all his life to
C
be an honest man, proud that the
G
dirt on his palms was the soil of the land, but some
guys he knew from high school days
C
said they had a plan to get
G G
rich real quick and they could count him in if he don't have
C $D$ $G$ $G$
cold feet, cold cold cold feet
Cold feet, cold cold cold feet
verse9:
D
He thought about their offer,
C
accepted it without qualms.
G G
Dreamt about the life he'd buy, the comfort that would come without
C D G G
cold feet, cold cold cold feet
verse10:
D
He decided to drive the car, he de-
C
cided to carry the gun, to take the
G G
biggest risk of all to prove his loyalty to his friends. He de-
D
cided to tell his wife
C
things would soon turn around. He said,"The
G $G$
little boy is dead, a man stands with you now, without
C $D$ $G$ $G$
cold feet, cold cold cold feet
Without cold feet, cold cold cold feet"
victions coin teet, coin coin coin teet

versel1:
D
He thought he'd set his clock right. He
C
thought he'd read his wath. He
G $G$
left in such a hurry, he didn't think to wish for luck. Makes no
D
difference if you're early, no
C
difference if you're late,
G $G$
when you're out of time. The flowers have been laid. You're six feet underground with
C D G
cold feet, cold cold cold feet

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