It Sure Can Get Cold In Des Moines-Tom T. Hall
[3/4 time]

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C                    G7       C
The Iowa weather was thirteen below
      F                        C
I had come to Des Moines for a radio show
  F                           C          Am
I awoke in the evening from a traveler's sleep
C               G7           C
With notions of something to eat

    F                     C
The old elevator slipped down past the floors
   F                          C                 G7
My head and my eyes said you should have slept more
    F                         C              Am
The man at the desk said the restaurant was closed
C              G7       C
Outside it was fourteen below

                              G7          C
The lounge was still open and so I walked in
   F                        C
In place of my food I had two double gins
  F                          C             Am
I looked round the room as a tourist would do
C                   G7         C
That's when I saw the girl in the booth

    F                           C
She sat there and cried in the smoky half dark
    F                         C              G7
The silent type crying that tears out your heart
    F                         C              Am
Her clothes were not cut in the new modern way
C                   G7          C
And her suitcase had seen better days

                        G7              C
Nobody asked her what caused her such pain
F                        C
Nobody spoke up yet no one complained
F                       C           Am
Without even asking I knew why she cried
C             G7            C
Life is just like that sometimes

    F                           C
The man at the desk said it's fifteen below
    F                         C                 G7
The bellhop said yeah man that's cold that's cold
  F                           C                Am
I went back to my room and I wrote down this song
C                  G7          C
Oh it sure can get cold in Des Moines
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