

# Cold Sweat

## Thin Lizzy

I put my money in a suitcase  
And headed for the big race  
I felt a chill on my backbone  
As I hung up the telephone  
Stone cold sober and stone cold sweat  
Running down the back of my neck  
To lose means trouble, to win pays double  
And I got me a heavy bet  
Cold, cold sweat  
They say chances on the outside  
Are looking pretty slim  
I feel so lucky on the inside  
I feel I'm gonna to win  
Stone cold sober and stone cold sweat  
Running down the back of my neck  
Take a little money, there's nothing left to lose  
And I got me a heavy bet  
Cold, cold sweat  
I've got me a whole month's wages  
I haven't seen that much in ages  
I might spend it in stages  
And move out to Las Vegas  
Stone cold sober and stone cold sweat  
Running down the back of my neck  
To lose means trouble, to win pays double  
And I got me a heavy bet  
Cold, cold sweat  
I put my money in a suitcase  
They say chances on the outside  
I got a whole months wages  
Stone cold sober and stone cold sweat  
Stone cold crazy  
Place another bet

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>