

The Urge for Going

Mary Black

Well I woke up today and found frost perched on the town
It hovered in a frozen sky and gobbled summer down
And when the sun turned straight and cold and shiverin'
Trees are standing in a naked row
I get the urge for going and I never seem to go I had someone in the summer time with summer coloured skin
And not another one in town my darling's heart could win
And when the leaves fell tumbling down and bully winds did rub their faces
In the snow
He got the urge for goin and I had to let him go Chorus Well he got the urge for going
When the meadow grasses are turnin' brown
Summer time is a fallin' down
Winter's closing in And the warriors of winter gave a cold triumphant shout
All that stays is dying and all that lives is getting out
You see the geese in chevron flight a flapping and a racing on before the snow
They've got the urge for going and they've got the wings to go Chorus I'll pile the fire with kindlin' and pull the
blankets to my chin
I'll lock the vagrant winter out and bolt my wanderin' in
I'd like to call back summertime and let her stay for just another month or so
But she's got the urge for goin, and I'll have to let her go Chorus...

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