

East for the Winter

The Gruff

I'll take my apron off
and call it another day I've been workin' for eight dollars an hour
and I can't say what I've saved It don't mean that I just stay at home
wonderin' what I'm worth
or where I went wrong and how I lost my way Well it feels like it's been summer since well I don't know when
and I thought I'd never feel that nice cool breeze again
and I'm tired of tryin' to seem like everything's ok
There's no need to fake a good day in the rain Well I could go east
for the winter
and maybe the snow'd feel alright
but i know that I would just keep thinking 'bout where to rest my head
and that long dark rainy road back home again Blue skies will soon be seen just few and far between
I'll pedal down to the beach at night and make peace with the stormy seas
and you and I can both go walkin' out in the pourin' rain
Wonder how we didn't see the fallen leaves Well I could go east
for the winter
and maybe the snow'd feel alright
but i know that I would just keep thinking 'bout where to rest my head
and that long, dark, rainy road back home again Well money's tight and it sure ain't cheap to fill the house with
heat
I lay here in the lonely quiet when everyone's asleep
And though it might be true that I spend my time thinkin' of something new
I wouldn't trade it all away for a guarantee Well I could go east
for the winter
and maybe the snow'd feel alright
but i know that I would just keep thinking 'bout where to rest my head
oh i know that I would just keep thinking 'bout where to rest my head and that long dark rainy road back home
again

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