

# East for the Winter

## The Gruff

I'll take my apron off  
and call it another dayI've been workin' for eight dollars an hour  
and I can't say what I've savedIt don't mean that I just stay at home  
wonderin' what I'm worth  
or where I went wrong and how I lost my wayWell 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 rainWell 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 againBlue 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 leavesWell 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 againWell 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 guaranteeWell 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 headand that long dark rainy road back home  
again

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