

Old Tennessee

Dan Fogelberg

End of October the sleepy brown woods seem to
Nod down their heads to the Winter
Yellows and grays paint the sad skies today
And I wonder when you're comin' home
Woke up one mornin' the wind through the window
Reminded me winter was just 'round the bend
Somehow I just didn't see it was comin'
It took me by surprise again
And I hear you're in San Francisco
Livin' with your sister who's a mother to be
And her husband's way down in Georgia
And I'm still in old Tennessee wishin' you'd come home to me
Life here is easy I'm sure you recall
How it's so warm and breezy in the summer and the fall
But winter's upon me and I've got no heat here
And I miss your fire so sweet, dear
I miss your fire so sweet
And I hear you're in San Francisco
Livin' with your sister who's a mother to be
And her husband's way down in Georgia
And I'm still in old Tennessee wishin' you'd come home to me
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