

# 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 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  
I wonder when you're comin' home  
I wonder when you're comin' home

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>