Buffalo

Kathleen Edwards

The summer months left me alone But the fall rolled in on the back of a storm In the night, you and I drove Have you ever seen lightning and snow? All these weeks without a note It's like a ticking clock every time that you phone I've run aground, truth be told And when it comes to me, I'll let you know Don't be like that Just my luck an Irish rose In a drinking hole, I'd played a thousand one shows What you need is to just go home And when it comes to you don't leave it alone Don't be like that Up ahead the roads were closed And the Genny's ran most of Buffalo The customs man at border control Said yes, you can go but you won't make it home Don't be like that

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/