Sticky Summer Weather

John Denver

Sticky summer weather always pains me It's like living beneath a blanket I can't breathe The days are like an oven the nights forever Nothing to do not much else to see Then again I can't stand the thought of winter Ain't got a fire there's nobody to keep me warm The night is gray and my coffee tastes so bitter My memories go ragin' back to storm Seems like twenty years ago in the springtime The rain was sweet the wind was cool and clean I had a girl she was a lady I could talk to Now it's almost like she's never been I've been a long time looking for rainbows Trying to find a way to believe tomorrow There was a time I think when I remember dreaming There was a reason I can't find it now As I recall it almost made my life worth living It must be hiding like the sun behind a cloud I've been a long time looking for rainbows Trying to find a way to believe tomorrow Sticky summer weather always pains me It's like living beneath a blanket I can't breathe The days are like an oven the nights forever Nothing to do not much else to see Like spending a long time looking for rainbows

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