

Wintertime Blues

John Hiatt

I've been too long with my nose in a book
I hope you sing just as good as you look
Come on over baby, I got a song for you
A little jump of something I call wintertime blues I wanna hear those mockingbird wings
I want gravy on everything
Lovin' in the kitchen, what have we got to lose
Just a nasty case of these ol' wintertime blues Cold as snot with a big frozen smile
Ain't foolin' nobody after a while
Time to let the cat out, I've got a real short fuse
I'm just about to blow up these ol' wintertime blues, blow a while There's no spring
There was never any spring
Spring's a long gone thing
There won't ever be a spring no more At least that's the way it feels when your
Skin is cracked and peeled and you've been livin' under
Sixty pounds of blanket and the snow's drifting up to your window
And you're out of firewood and the wolf is howling at your door Three hours of day light and all of them gray
The suicide prevention group has all run away
I'm runnin' out of groceries, I ain't got no rubber shoes
Bring the bacon baby, I got the wintertime blues I could cut a hole in the floor
Catch you a fish by a quarter to four
But I'm stuck up this mountain where I got a bird's eye view
Of couple more months of these ol' wintertime blues And it's a one, two, my lips are turning blue
Come on over baby what have we got to lose
Just a nasty case of these ol' wintertime blues And it's three, four, I'm stiff as Al Gore
Come on over baby what have we got to lose
Just a nasty case of these ol' wintertime blues Well, it's the same old drill
For Punxsutawney Phil
If he sees his own shadow
I'm shootin' to kill Come on over baby, I stand accused
There's a man going crazy up here
With the wintertime blues

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