Cold Wind In August

Van Morrison

I waited for you, you waited for me
That it seemed like
Seemed like a mighty long time
Baby, I had to have you
Oh, I had to have you
Come rain, rain or shine
It was a cold wind in August
Shivers up and down my spine
I was standin' in your garden
In the California pine
I was standing shivering
I've got the fever in the rain
But I can't come on back to see you
Again and again and again
I said, I, I had to have you
Baby, I had to have you
Come rain, come rain or shine
It was a cold wind in august
Shivers up and down my spine
And I was standing in your garden
In the California pine, California pine
It was a cold wind in august
Shivers up and down my spine
I was standin' in your garden
In the California pine, in the California pine
It was a cold wind in august
I was pushed on through September
Oh, pushin' through September in the rain
Pushin' through, pushin' through September in the rain
Ooh, it was a cold wind in August
Shivers up and down my spine
I was standin', standin' in your garden
In the California pine

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