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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