The Hawk

Albert Collins

I remember when I was snowed in and up at old Shire town
I'm sure the next tour take me right back through that town
Snow was up to your shoulders man and that ain't no lie
Chicago wasn't so cold, it would make a Polar Bear cryNow when you hear the people talk about their bird called The Hawk
Now I'm gonna tell ya somethin' that'll make you let out a squawkNow where I live the weather's mostly warm
We don't have to worry about no snow or if we have a storm
But Shire town sits on the shores of a lake
And when that hawk flaps his wings it make you shiver an' shakeNow when you hear the people talk about their bird called The Hawk
Man, I'm tellin' ya one thing, they just let out a squawkBut man, you should a been there in the winter of '78'
You couldn't catch a cab down on state and lake
Now, you know that's bad, 'cause that's right in the heart of town
And it was so bad the Mayor had to close the whole town downNow when you hear the people talk about their bird called The Hawk
Oh man, I tell you, tell you, let out a squawk

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