Cabin Fever

Casey Dienel

Autumn's coming in through the yard,
Marching like a grandfather clock
The badges he wears are tattered and old
Like shredded ribbons of bright read and gold
His arms are stiff and they're sure they're in time
'Cause you can't slow a man with a pendulum down
No, you can't slow a man with a pendulum downIn autumn it's hard to keep the mood light
The puddles get deep and my umbrella was swiped
You'll find him in the strangest of places
Jangling a coffee cup outside store twenty-four
But he's not a beggar 'till the cold settles in
And he swears there's an Indian summer in him
Oh, he swears there's an Indian summer in himDrink from this flask to put warmth in your chest and sing around my piano
I'm settling in for the long winter months with all of the friends I can handle
And we'll toast this death of summer months
And summer warmth
And summer loveIf your heart starts feeling slow, there's a refrain I know and I'll teach you, it goes
"when we've come down with cabin fever,
And everyone's wearing sweaters
And talking about leaving, we'll know it's time."Pack the car
Head out to Vermont
I'm trading Boston concrete for foliage
It always feels like I'm on my way out
Chasing seasons down but they never do budge
Oh, as soon as you're used to one season it moves
And that's all that you can count on
That's all that you can count onWhen we've come down with cabin fever
And everyone's wearing sweaters
And talking about leaving we'll know it's time

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