

# All Four Seasons

Mark Sholtez

With her smile as sweet as a warm wind in summer  
She's got me flying like a bird in a bright June sky  
And then just when she thinks that I've got her number  
Brings me down to the ground with her wintry eye  
That's my baby  
She can be all four seasons in one day

And when the nighttime comes with no interference  
To our warm summer love with all its charms  
But like a thoroughbred horse she can turn on a sixpence  
And I find that I'm back in Mistress Winter's arms  
That's my baby  
She can be all four seasons in one day

How will I know?  
How can I tell?  
Which side of the bed she takes when the day begins  
She can be kind  
She can be cruel  
She's got me guessing like a game show fool

She can change her mind like she changes her sweaters  
From one minute to the next it's hard to tell  
She blows hot and cold just like stormy weather  
She's my gift from the Lord or a fiend from hell  
That's my baby  
She can be all four seasons in one day

Watching the weatherman's been no good at all  
Winter, spring, summer, I'm bound for a fall  
There are no long term predictions for my baby  
She can be all four seasons in one day

How will I know?  
How can I tell?  
Which side of the bed she takes when the day begins  
She can be kind  
She can be cruel  
She's got me guessing like a game show fool

If it's a sunny day I take my umbrella  
Just in case the raindrops start to fall  
You could say that I'm just a cautious fellow  
I don't want to be caught in a sudden squall  
That's my baby  
She can be all four seasons in one day  
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