

Season Man

Tony Joe White

I dreamed I was moving freely out across the field
My friend was going slower though his back was made of steel
The wild horses in the mountain do you any way they can
A guitar is much easier on a songwriting man
Season man moving in the rain
Season man, moving with the change
The drummer man he took his furs and headed on down south
With the taste of the Rio Grande still in his mouth
He moved in with his kinfolks in the Arkansas woods
He was a man who would always do what he said he would
Season man moving in the rain
Season man, moving with the change
The mountain will chew you up and spit you out
Or hold you close and let you feel what0s it all about
You can walk the streets, wear your robes and your vacant smile
Braid your hair like a doormat you are a rainbow child
Season change, and you're out in the rain
Rainbow man, walking in the rain

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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