

# Out of Season

## Icicle Works

Daddy, daddy, I have found the girl that I want to live with

Her eyes are as dark as November when it falls on our village

If I stand on a chair, I can see here house from my bedroom window

She smokes cigarettes, she says its much too late for her to stop nowListen, do you think that she's right for me

No, stop laughing, c'mon now honestlyHer father regards me with caution as I wait in his library

The scent of tobacco and the silence of the room are inside meAsk but what's to gain and who am I to say?

I never knew the feeling when it came my way

I'm about as happy as I could be

I really think the spring will bring a change in meThere's something growing out of season

There's something growing out of season

There's something growing out of season

There's something growing out of seasonOut of season, out of season

Lyrics provided by

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