

WINTER'S COMIN'

I won't disturb her now, he thinks
The night's too lean and quiet
He lifts the paper bag and drinks
His week-old steady diet
I give most things their half-a-chance
I tried my hand at loving
But time moves on and seasons change
It looks like winter's comin'

His face it frowns his eyes they blink
He says he does a lotta thinking
His self-esteem with every drink
Appears to keep on shrinking
He's made the links, he's made the chains
He's what he is becoming
But something's gonna have to change
Because the winter's comin'

I guess some people think they'll spend their
Whole life being free
I wonder when she'll realize
She needs to be with me

And somewhere birds are singing loud
And flowers bursting full
And maybe people laugh and shout
I guess it's possible
But all that I can manage is
To keep these strings a-strumming
And bundle up to face the cold
Because the winter's comin'