

Chill Factor

Merle Haggard

Seems like every November
When the weather gets bad
I start to remember
All the good times we had
The long nights get longer
I Wish an friend would come by
The forecast is zero
And the chill factors high

You know the chill factors higher
On a cold windy day
But there's no wind this morning
And no wind on the way
There's a snowstorm inside me
With record high wind
And I'm colder this morning
Than I've ever been

Seems like every November
When the weather gets bad
I start to remember
The good love we had
And the long nights get longer
Wish an old friend would drop by
The forecast is zero
And the chill factors high