

Winter Coat

Bishop Allen

Well, I, I guess I got a lot to learn
For every year the calendar turns
I think that I will be okay
Without you
So I stuff you in a crowded box
And I set out on a morning walk
I think that I will be okay

But oh, the trip back home becomes a lie
Yeah, I guess I need you after all

And oh, I know you're tired of me too
And after all I want you, it's true
You never even once complained

You kept to me so close through ... days
Yeah, what can I say?

Oh, winter coats
Winter coats

And I, I twisted is what you thought
And all the good you did off guys
I'm sorry to treat you that way

And you, how grudgingly you must return
Your loyalty, I did not earn
I'm sorry to treat you that way

You always took the worst of it for me
Yeah, I owe you an apology