Come on (x2)
You're digging out your car again
The chair left in the yard
Has another life again

Another February comes and goes Another February, snows and snows

Go on (x2)
Your February comes again
The circle comes around
The bartenders are down
February comes again

Another February, spare a dime Another February slightly worse than January

Oh God, I lost the thread That goddamn battery's dead I can't kick the cough The heat's been turned off

The family unit tightens

You bounce another check
The dog's a nervous wreck
And I smell like a brewery
A measure of my misery

Another February, scratch Scratch for food, for food Another February slightly worse than January

Luck, a little bit of love and (x16)

Another February
Belts are tightened, daddy's frightened
Another February so much worse than January

Luck, a little bit of love and (x7) Luck, a little bit of love and luck A little bit of love and luck (x3)