

When Winter Comes to Town

Pat Green

Now it's cold outside,
Feel the wind start to blow,
All the leaves that have changed now,
Are falling to the ground,
You know I love this place, it puts a smile on my face,
When winter comes to town,
Wake up early for breakfast,
Yeah, but early for me is noon,
I wait forever, the whole year round
You know I love this place, it puts a smile on my face,
When winter comes to town
Now even time takes it easy, as I'm walking down the street,
Hear them frozen puddles crackling beneath my feet,
As I'm walking, hear the sound,
You know I love this place, when winter come to town,
Baby take your clothes out the attic,
Put on this fuzzy little sweater I found,
You know I love this place, you put a smile on my face,
When winter comes to town.