

Winter Blues

Redd Kross

I live in a place
Where the light shines on my face
And if I had to move
I would have to face the gloom and doom of nine months in the darkness
Windy chill factors with nothing in the sky
And then my mind would be as grey as daytime
Dissolving into early night
When winter comes around it's the time for being down
But when the sun does shine I can have my peace of mind
And not spend time
Avoiding all the action like I do when it's cold outside
Still those days are few For that I'm truly grateful
Yeah those days are few where I reside
Psychic rain

The snow and pain will give way to the solar regulated daze
(oh here it comes again it's winter blues when summer ends)
Solar regulated daze won't go away in the summers on a radiation wave
Psychic rain
The snow and pain will give way to the solar regulated daze
(oh here it comes again it's winter blues when summer ends)
Solar regulated daze
(oh here it comes again it's winter blues when summer ends)
Solar regulated daze won't go away (oh here it comes again)
Solar regulated daze won't go away
In the summers on a radiation wave