

## Ringin' in the Year

Turnpike Troubadours

I thought it better not to talk about the letter that you sent  
It was no one else's business, it was barely even mine  
And the situation went the way the situation went  
We shook that shit off of our shoes a hundred thousand times

Well won't you miss your whiskey in the wintertime, my dear  
The way that I've been missing you this fall  
And cheap champagne don't dull the pain of ringin' in the year  
Wondering if you think of me at all

Well the fool I loved in Kansas was the fool I loved the best  
You were fool enough to fall in love with me  
We were two tornadoes touching down out in the old Midwest  
And we did our best at dodging the debris

Well won't you miss your whiskey in the wintertime, my dear  
The way that I've been missing you this fall  
And cheap champagne don't dull the pain of ringin' in the year  
Wondering if you think of me at all

With a little more resolve I might be somewhere else with you  
But I make no resolution of the kind  
So I guess it's just God blessing you did all that you could do  
Let all acquaintance be forgot and never brought to mind  
To roman candles cut across a January sky

Well won't you miss your whiskey in the wintertime, my dear  
The way that I've been missing you this fall  
And cheap champagne don't dull the pain of ringin' in the year  
Wondering if you think of me at all  
Well I still wonder about you sometimes, you know