

Little Feat, Six Feet Of Snow

Six feet of snow coming through my radio
It's raining in stilettos from here clear down to Mexico
My hands they're numb from hanging on that steering wheel
They're frozen tight, hope the wind don't blow me off the road tonight
Don't you know the ice and snow is sneaking in through my windows
Don't you know how much I hate to be so cold and so alone
I'm coming home

If it wasn't for the lines that wind side by side
I'd be lying next to her, next to her tonight

Sweet New Orleans that's where my girl she waits for me
Hair so long and eyes so green
She's the prettiest girl I've ever seen

Don't you know the ice and snow
Is sneaking through this boy's window
Don't you know how much I hate to be so cold and so alone
I'm coming home

If it wasn't for the lines that wind side by side
I'd be lying next to her, next to her tonight