

# Tad Dreis, Snow On The Ground

The last time, you slapped my face  
in mid-embrace  
And you walked me to the door  
Then you kissed me just in case  
You'd forget the taste  
And you thought you might want more

Snow on the ground  
I've been slow coming 'round  
And you've already made up your mind  
Snow on the ground  
I've been slow coming 'round  
And you say Go away, but take your time

The last time I woke up late  
You'd left at eight  
And your letter hit me like a punch  
Sat there trying to relate  
Then you were at the gate  
Home, whistling Love, Not Lunch

Snow on the ground  
I've been slow coming 'round  
And you've already made up your mind  
Snow on the ground  
I've been slow coming 'round  
When you say Go away, but take your time

I would say Let's stay in  
But we've already worn it down so thin  
On my way out, your way in  
We've got to wait for more  
Wait for more x 5  
Snow, to begin

The last time we said goodbye  
I wondered why  
Pulled on my boots and followed  
Grabbed your arm, just outside  
Said I can't decide  
I mean look, it's starting to blow

Snow on the ground  
I've been slow coming 'round  
And you've already made up your mind  
Snow on the ground  
I know how this must sound  
But I'm okay  
Go away, just take your time