

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