JESSE WINCHESTER  
"Snow"

(Robertson-Winchester)

I was tuning in the six o'clock news cast  
And the weather man mentioned snow  
As soon as I heard that four-letter word  
I's making my plans to go  
If I was a bird I could fly back South  
A bear I could go to sleep  
Anything rather than hang around here  
When the snow starts getting deep

Now you know what they say about snow flakes  
How there ain't no two the same  
Well, all them flakes look alike to me  
Every one is a dirty shame  
My ears are cold my feet are cold  
Bermuda stays on my mind  
And I'm here to say that if winter comes  
Then spring is way behind

I don't have no heavy hip boots  
I don't have no furry hat  
I don't have no long-john underwear  
No layer of protective fat  
I'd take a plane right to sunny Spain  
Oh, but I don't have no dough  
But I'd build a bridge and I'd walk there  
To get away from all that snow  
Oh, I would build a bridge and walk there  
To get away from all that snow