

Whitlams "Winter Lovin'"

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Walking in winter, not so many people out
Seems like i gotta find me a girl so we can't go out
Drop of whiskey, drop of ginger wine
Call it a whiskey mack and you can be mine
Winter lovin' - that's the best kind of lovin'
Winter lovin' - that's the best kind of lovin' for me
Come spring and i take my T-shirt back off again
Walk around thinking i can feel the wind in my hair
Look at all the other people walking away from winter
I just hope they all got some winter lovin' like me
Winter lovin...
Come Autumn i'm thinking 'bout winter again
Winter coming up to me, but i got no friend
Drinking whiskey macks and talking about it
that's not going to get me no big fat woman to keep me
warm
I gotta go out and meet 'em
not sit around the house singing shit like this
Winter lovin'....
It's all about me, me and winter, and someone else

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