Broken-Hearted Janitors "Seasons"

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When I met you
It had just turned Fall
And you were still hangin' on

Next time we met It was Winter And the emotion was gone

Chorus
Cause if all I knew
Was to be near you
Then I wouldn't know too much
But If my only clue
Was to be with you
Then all I'd need was your touch

When the leaves came back In the Spring We talked for a third time

And in the full bloom of Summer I was yours
And you were mine

'Music Interlude'

Chorus

Come next fall What'll it be? When winter knocks on the door Will you be rid of me?

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Chorus, fade to end

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