

Fogelberg Dan

"Old Tennessee"

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End of October
The sleepy brown woods
seem to
Nod down their heads
to the Winter.
Yellows and grays
Paint the sad skies today
And I wonder when
You're coming home.
Woke up one morning
The wind through the window
Reminded me Winter
Was just 'round the bend.
Somehow I just didn't
See it was coming
It took me by surprise
again.
And I hear you're in
San Francisco
Living with your sister
who's a mother to be.
And her husband's way
down in Georgia
And I'm still in old
Tennessee...
Wishing you'd come home
to me.
Life here is easy
I'm sure you recall
How it's so warm and breezy
In the Summer and the Fall.
But Winter's upon me
And I've got no heat here
And I miss your fire so
sweet, Dear
I miss your fire so sweet.
And I hear you're in
San Francisco
Living with your sister
who's a mother to be.
And her husband's way
down in Georgia

And I'm still in old
Tennessee...
Wishing you'd come home
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