

Joan Osborne

"Warmer Days"

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Warmer Days

Written by John Popper

When people think of holidays they
think of cold weather
"Let's spend this frozen wonderland together"

Chorus:

not me, I'm into warmer days
don't want to hear 'bout your winter wonderland
I am into...I'm into warmer days

Well frozen fingers, frozen toes,
topped with a frozen stare
numb your heart, and you numb
your mind, pretend that
you don't care

Chorus

Well say what you want about Santa Claus
go on ahead do your thing
and solace yourself in your righteous cause
while you're holding out for spring

Chorus

When you were young you walked to school
uphill both ways in freezing rain
and when I'm frozen in solid ice
how dare I even complain

Not me, but I'm into warmer days
don't want to hear 'bout your winter wonderland
I am into, I'm into warmer days
...don't want to hear 'bout your winter wonderland, I am
into
I'm into warmer days

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