

## **Matt Mays & El Torpedo** **"Wicked Come Winter"**

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Travelin' light when the wind is getting heavy  
And the thoughts in my mind are growin' weary  
I got some money, got my mind  
And I got some time  
Travelin' light when the wind is blowin' heavy

Oh, it gets wicked here  
Such an evil time of year  
So cold it brings you tears  
Come wintertime  
I'll come back for you my dear  
When it gets wicked here  
Come wintertime

I don't think I wanna be fightin' with you  
On a long distance phone call from a highway hotel hall  
Cuz I'm losing my money, I'm losin' my mind  
Just lost an hour of time  
Well I don't think I wanna be fightin' with you

Oh, it gets wicked here  
Such an evil time of year  
So cold it brings you tears  
Come wintertime  
I'll come back for you my dear  
When it gets wicked here  
Come wintertime

I lost my money, lost my mind, lost time  
Travelin' live when the snow is fallin' heavy down

Wicked come winter  
You know it takes a long, long time  
To move across this land  
The northern lights in the skies at night  
The attention they demand  
You know it takes a long, long time  
To move across this land  
The northern lights in the skies at night Makin' music  
with my friends

Wicked come winter

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