

## **Mitch Rossell**

# **"Snowing In Hell"**

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You've got a lot of nerve girl, coming here like this.  
Begging for a second chance, when it's more like the  
twenty-fifth.  
There ain't no use in crying, or talking this thing out.  
I heard all I needed, before you opened up your mouth.

(Chorus)

You had your chance, and broke my heart so many  
times before.  
And you claim that you've changed, but I don't trust  
you anymore.  
Please don't get me wrong baby, I truly wish you well.  
But when I take you back girl, it'll be snowing in hell.

You know my mind ain't changing, and you're wasting  
time and tears.  
And gas is too expensive for you to be driving over  
here.  
Save your sorry's for the next fool, cause I've heard it  
all before.  
So, get those high heels moving, and let yourself out  
the door.

(Chorus)

You had your chance, and broke my heart so many  
times before.  
And you claim that you've changed, but I don't trust  
you anymore.  
Please don't get me wrong baby, I truly wish you well.  
But when I take you back girl, it'll be snowing in hell.

I told you that I forgive you; no, I don't want you to stay.  
I've come to know I'm better off without you anyway.  
You're standing on the shoreline and my ship has done  
set sail.  
And when I take you back girl, it'll be snowing in hell.

And when I take you back girl, it'll be thirteen below,  
Freezing rain and snow coming down in hell.

