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## **Albert Collins** "The Hawk"

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I remember when I was snowed in and up at old Shire

I'm sure the next tour take me right back through that

Snow was up to your shoulders man and that ain't no lie Chicago wasn't so cold, it would make a Polar Bear cry

Now when you hear the people talk about their bird called The Hawk

Now I'm gonna tell ya somethin' that'll make you let out a squawk

Now where I live the weather's mostly warm We don't have to worry about no snow or if we have a storm

But Shire town sits on the shores of a lake And when that hawk flaps his wings it make you shiver an' shake

Now when you hear the people talk about their bird called The Hawk

Man, I'm tellin' ya one thing, they just let out a squawk

But man, you should a been there in the winter of '78' You couldn't catch a cab down on state and lake Now, you know that's bad, 'cause that's right in the heart of town

And it was so bad the Mayor had to close the whole town down

Now when you hear the people talk about their bird called The Hawk

Oh man, I tell you, tell you, let out a squawk

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