

Cliff Martinez

"Four Ladies"

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Honey, you are the one that I think of most often.
Oh, you were the first woman I came to know.
But I was so young, and the young have no wisdom,
Sharon, I loved you so long ago.

Oh, Sharon, I've learned how to deal with my sadness,
Although at times, I swear, I do not know,
When I am happy, or when it is madness,
Sharon, I loved you so long ago. So long.

[Short instrumental break.]

Whoa, Detta, your needs swallowed me like a wildfire.
It was a weed that could not be controlled.
Oh, the roots were so deep in your unhappy childhood,
But I understand now, when the winter winds blow.

Oh, Detta, I have learned how to deal with my
madness,
Although at times, I swear, I do not know,
When I'm happy, or when it is sadness.
Do you understand when the winter winds blow? So
long.

[Vocal syllings.]

Then Suzie, you found me, when I was hopelessly lost.
And I did not know where to go.
And you had the answer and we came together,
But, Susan, I needed you too long ago.

God knows, I'm trying to deal with my sadness,
Although at times, I swear, I do not know,
When I'm happy, or when it is madness.
Do you understand why the winter winds blow?

Where the winter, where the winter winds blow.

