

John Popper & The Duskray Troubadours

"Storm Windows"

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I can hear the wheels of the automobiles
So far away - just moving along through the drifting
snow
It's times like these when the temperatures freeze
I sit alone just looking at the world through a storm
window
And down on the beach - the sandman sleeps
Time don't fly - it bounds and leaps
And a country band that plays for keeps
They play it so slow

Chorus:

Don't let your baby down
Don't let your baby down
Don't let your baby down

Well, the spirits were high 'til the well went dry
For so long the raven at my window was only a crow
I bought the rights to the inside fights
And watched a man just beating his hand against a
storm window
While miles away o'er hills and streams
A candle burns - a witch's dreams
And silence is golden till it screams
Right through your bones

Repeat chorus:

Storm windows - gee but I'm getting old
Storm window - keep away the cold
Don't let your baby down
Don't let your baby down
Don't let your baby down

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