

G7 C7
Old Man Winter just won't go away
G7 C7
Never bends an ear to hear what Mother Nature Says
G7 C7
The calendar says it should be sunny and warm
D7
Old Man Winter brings another blizzard storm
G7 C7 G7 Eb7 D7
Oh yeah, mmhmmm. that ain't right

We've passed the Equinox of the Vernal kind
But that infernal Old Man he pays never no mind
The crocuses in bloom beneath a fresh snow pile
Looks like I'll need my boots for another long while
Oh yeah mmhmmm, that ain't right

Its true every actor has his time upon the stage
But Old Man Winter can't seem to turn the page
He knows he's chewing scenery we can't wait to see him go
But he's dragging his feet, his exit always seems so slow
Oh yeah mmhmmm, that ain't right

I'm ready for the flowers; my grass to turn to green
Guess I didn't think the Old Man could act so mean
The branches bend and break, I see his fingers of death
As he tries to cut us down to size with his icy breath
Oh yeah mmhmmm, that ain't right

The sun is rising higher now, the ice begins to melt
Mother Nature's got another weapon hidden inside her belt
She know the clock is ticking, she's hears the robin's song
His time has passed, you know now it won't be long...
Oh yeah, mmhmm, he's gotta go

(Progression:

I7 IV7 I7 IV7

I7 IV7 V7 V7

I7 IV7 I7 bVI7 V7)P