## Flunk, Spring To Kingdom Come

Sleeping beauty Where have you been You should know Im counting on you here

Feels like clouds beneath your wings It is night, you see it as it is It is dark, have mercy on us all You should know Im counting on you here

His kiss
His kiss
His kiss of spring
His kiss...

Lets talk about the weather
And the snow
Falling from the heavens like crystal feather
The power of the powder
The silence screams louder
I feel cold
This is a nation on hold
Its the chill
Without the thrill

Im waiting for spring to come to my kingdom Come to my kingdom Im waiting for spring to come to my kingdom Come to my kingdom

I manage to get down to the coffee shop Its the big freeze, I feel like a pork chop Jesus its cold, must be a million below Nowhere to go, and the snow still falling Everythings gone white Still nothing looks bright Theres no signs of daylight Every day is like an eternal night Im out of here soon I might be back in June Its the chill Without the thrill Its the chill

Im waiting for spring to come to my kingdom Come to my kingdom

His kiss
His kiss
His kiss
His kiss of spring
His kiss of spring
His kiss of spring
Spring
His kiss of spring
His kiss of spring
His kiss

Its the chill Without the thrill

## Its the chill

Im waiting for spring to come to my kingdom Im waiting for spring to come to my kingdom You should know
Im waiting for spring to come to my kingdom Im counting on you here
His kiss of spring
His kiss
Im waiting for spring to come to my kingdom His kiss of spring
Im waiting for spring to come to my kingdom His kiss of spring
Its the chill
Without the thrill
Im waiting for spring to come to my kingdom To my kingdom