

Carole King, Sweet Seasons

Sometimes you win sometimes you lose
And sometimes the blues just get a hold of you
Just when you though you had made it
All around the block people will talk
But I want to give it all that I've got
I just don't want, I don't want to waste it

Talkin' 'bout sweet seasons on my mind
Sure does appeal to me
You know you we can get there easily
Just like a sailboat a-sailin' on the sea

[Instrumental Interlude]

Sometimes you win, sometimes you lose
And most times you choose between the two
Wonderin', wonderin' if you have made it

But I'll have some kids and make my plans
And I'll watch the seasons runnin' away
And I'll build me a life in the open
A life in the country

I'm Talkin' 'bout a sweet seasons on my mind
Sure does appeal to me
You know you we can get there easily
Just like a sailboat a-sailin' on the sea

Talkin' 'bout a sweet seasons
Talkin' 'bout a sweet, sweet, sweet seasons
Talkin' 'bout a sweeeeeet seasons