

# James Reyne, Lion In The Winter

Living on the highway  
Way outside of town  
The lean to it is leaning  
Bent & broken down  
Got myself a hunting rifle  
A hunchback in my head  
Double barrelled misty morning  
When I get out of bed

Chorus ~  
A lion in the Winter  
A fool in love in Spring  
Though I'm just your whipping boy  
Don't mean a goddamn thing

I know the streets of this town  
Are full of famous TV stars  
So elegant & talented  
They're taking sleigh rides in their cars  
Talk to Willy Loman  
Arthur Miller's in his bed  
Dreams of retribution  
Dancing in his head

Chorus

I know I gave up drinking  
But I'm on this beach tonight  
A 6 pack and a cigarette  
Well I don't feel so good just yet

Living on the highway  
Way outside of town  
The lean to it is leaning  
Bent & broken down  
Living on the highway  
Bent & broken down

Chorus x 2

A lion in the Winter