

# Jody Miller, Urge For Going

I awoke today and found the frost perched on the town  
It hovered in a frozen sky then and gobbled summer down  
When the sun turns traitor cold and all the trees are shivering in a naked row  
I get the urge for going but I never seem to go  
I met a boy in summertime he had summer-colored skin  
Not another girl in town my darling's heart could win  
When the leaves fell trembling down  
Bully winds did push their faces in the snow  
He got the urge for going and I had to let him go  
He got the urge for going when the meadow grass was turning brown  
Summertime was falling down and winter's closing in

Now the warriors of winter gave a cold triumphant shout  
And all that stays is dying all that lives is gettin' out  
See the geese in chevron flight flapping and racing on before the snow  
They got the urge for going they've got the wings to go  
I'd like to call back summertime and have her stay for just a month or so  
But she's got the urge for going so I guess she'll have to go  
And I get the urge for going when the meadow grass is turning brown  
Summertime is falling down and winter's closing in