Joe Purdy, Santa Rosa In The Snow

Happy New Year Santa Rosa here I am I was brought in by the weather and the cold I was heading towards the West to find the sand I guess I'll have to settle for the snow

And I am just a stranger to this town I'm lonely and I'm restless and I'm stuck And I wish I knew a way to get back down And I wish I had a shovel in this truck

And the state police won't let me on the street I told 'em my story - they don't care There's an old dog just lying at the feet Of a girl who once wore flowers in her hair

And my heart lies fifty miles ahead Underneath a bridge just out of sight Where she sits beneath the covers of a bed Where she waits for me to meet her in the night

And this old town was named after a rose That blooms along the hillside in the cold ground But my heart has been broken and it's closed Like the freeway that would take me out of town

And just because I ain't got no regrets That don't mean I didn't get it wrong My love is like a homemade Summer dress And I am just a lonely Winter song

I dust off the snowflakes from the hood And I talk to an old friend on the phone She says, "I think that the calm could do you good You know you've been driving for so long"

So Happy New Years babe, I guess this is goodbye And I hope that you find someone you can hold And if you hear that midnight whistle cry Please think of me in Santa Rosa in the snow