

# Joni Mitchell, Urge For Going

I awoke today and found the frost perched on the town  
It hovered in a frozen sky, then it gobbled summer down  
When the sun turns traitor cold  
And shivering trees are standing in a naked row  
I get the urge for going but I never seem to go

I get the urge for going  
When the meadow grass is turning brown  
Summertime is falling down and winter is closing in

I had me a man in summertime  
He had summer-colored skin  
And not another girl in town  
My darling's heart could win  
But when the leaves fell trembling down  
Bully winds did rub 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 was closing in

The warriors of winter they gave a cold triumphant shout  
And all that stays is dying and all that lives is getting out  
See the geese in chevron flight flapping and racing on before the snow  
They've got the urge for going, they've got the wings to go

They get the urge for going  
When the meadow grass is turning brown  
Summertime is falling down and winter is closing in

I'll ply the fire with kindling and pull the blankets to my chin  
And I'll lock the vagrant winter out and bolt my wandering in  
I'd like to call back summertime and have her stay jut another month or so  
She's got the urge for going and I guess she'll have to go

And she get the urge for going when meadow grass is turning brown  
All her empires are falling down  
Winter's closing in