Kim Richey, That's Exactly What I Mean

I feel a cold snap comin'
Frost is on the windowpane
Trees are green and bees are humming
But I'm freezing just the same
Can't put my finger on it
Where did we lose the flame
We'll both end up broken-hearted
If we don't find that fire again
Lately we've been missing something and
Love is wearing at the seams
You say, "Baby, ah, it ain't nothing," and
That's exactly what I mean
Come every winter season
Most birds, they fly away
It's warm down south
They got no reason
Why they should wanna stay
When we take love for granted
We wind up empty handed
[Repeat Chorus]
Baby, turn off the TV
Come here and hold me tight
A little heat is all we need
To bring love back to life
[Repeat Chorus]