Merle Haggard, Chill Factor

Seems like every November When the weather gets bad I start to remember all the good times we had the long nights get longer I Wish an friend would come by The forecast is zero And the chill factors high you know the chill factors higher On a cold windy day but theres no wind this morning And no wind on the way Theres a snowstorm inside me With record high wind And i'm colder this morning Than i've ever been Seems like every november When the weather gets bad I start to remember The good love we had And the long nights get longer Wish an old friend would drop by The forecast is zero And the chill factors high