

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