

# Sinead O' Connor, Monkey In Winter

Remember tumble weeds on an empty road  
That coffee pot on a burnin' stove  
The Christmas tree in a place a called home  
That's what I miss the most

This drifting leaves fall to the ground  
I scoop them up and I throw them down  
I close my eyes and I start to count  
The lonely people leaving town

And I feel like a monkey in winter  
And you are a lizard in the sun  
Yes I feel like a monkey in winter

Say hello to something new  
Is what a friend told me to do  
'cos beggars can't be choosers and I can't afford to loose  
We never touched we never kissed  
We never loved though we thought we did  
So I walked away and I called it quits  
What the eyes don't see, you know the heart won't miss

But I feel like a monkey in winter  
And you are a lizard in the sun  
Yes I feel like a monkey in winter  
And winter's just began

Remember summer long ago  
The sun beats down, the air was clean  
It came and went away  
Things come and go  
But do you, do you remember me?

Remember tumble weeds on an empty road  
Coffee pot on a burnin' stove  
The Christmas tree in a place a called home  
That's what I miss the most

We never touched we never kissed  
We never loved though we thought we did  
So I walked away and I called it quits  
What the eyes don't see, you know the heart don't miss

But I feel like a monkey in winter  
And you are a lizard in the sun  
Yes I feel like a monkey in winter  
And it looks like winter's gone