Wintersleep, Snowstorm

And the hostess has been waiting For some time and re-arranging To keep her mind in something Beside the lack of people coming

You pull up in hesitation Is this the right location? You can hear some music playing Your hand knocks in obligation

She opens the door, she's been waiting And nobody's been coming Seems like nobody's coming But if you wouldn't mind staying

I'll fix you a drink if you need it And it looks like you need it The weather's hitting so hard I can't believe it How'd you ever drive through it

I don't know I kind of liked it I don't know I wasn't thinking Lets forget about the bullshit Lets just concentrate on drinking

All night