

# The Chill of an Early Fall

George Strait

Well her old friend from her old end of town  
Dropped by today  
And way down deep inside me something died  
When he came round to see her that way  
Here it comes again, that same old chilly wind  
Will blow like a cold winter squall  
And I'll begin to feel the chill of an early fall

And I'll be drinking again  
And thinking whenever he calls  
There's a storm coming on  
And it won't be too long til the snow falls  
Oh I'll be sober some  
But when October comes and goes in no time at all  
I'll begin to feel the chill of an early fall

Oh how quick they slip away  
Here today and gone tomorrow  
Loving seasons never stay  
Bitter winds are sure to follow

Now there's no doubt it's gonna be cold out tonight  
I've shivered all day  
And when I look in her eyes  
Needing to hold her so tight, she just looks away  
Oh she'll swear that it's true, he's just someone she knew  
Long ago, but I know that's not all  
And I'll begin to feel the chill of an early fall  
Oh I'll begin to feel the chill of an early fall