

Lion In The Winter

James Reyne

Living on the highway
Way outside of town
The lean to it is leaning
Bent & broken down
Got myself a hunting rifle
A hunchback in my head
Double barrelled misty morning
When I get out of bed

A lion in the Winter
A fool in love in Spring
Though I'm just your whipping boy
Don't mean a goddamn thing

I know the streets of this town
Are full of famous TV stars
So elegant & talented
They're taking sleigh rides in their cars
Talk to Willy Loman
Arthur Miller's in his bed
Dreams of retribution
Dancing in his head

I know I gave up drinking
But I'm on this beach tonight
A 6 pack and a cigarette
Well I don't feel so good just yet

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