

Santa Rosa in the Snow

Joe Purdy

happy new year's, santa rosa, here I am
I was brought in by the weather and the cold
I was heading towards the west to find the sand
I guess i'll have to settle for the snow
I am just a stranger to this town
I'm lonely and i'm restless and i'm stuck
I wish I knew a way to get back down
and I wish I had a shovel in this truck
the state police won't let me on the street
I told them my story but they don't care
there's an old dog just lying at the feet
of a girl who once wore flowers in her hair
and my heart lies fifty miles ahead
underneath a bridge just out of sight
where she sits beneath the covers of her bed
where she waits for me to meet her in the night
and this old town is named after a rose
that looms along a hillside in cold ground
but my heart has been broken and it's closed
like the freeway that would take me out of town
and just because I ain't got no regrets
that don't mean I didn't get it wrong
and my love was like a homemade summer dress
I am just a lonely winter song
and I dust off the snowflakes from the hood
and I talk to an old friend on the phone
she says 'I think that the calm could do you good
you have been driving so long'
so happy new year's, babe, I guess this is goodbye
and I hope you that find someone you can hold
and if you hear that midnight whistle cry
please think of me in santa rosa in the snow