

# Wolf

Joe Walsh

Woke up again this morning  
To play another game  
It comes without a warning  
It's nothing you can name

It's raining in the meadow  
Shepherd's gone to town  
Wolf has finished breakfast  
No one else around

And me, I'm feeling fine  
Still get lonely  
I don't mind

And now we're out of danger  
I guess they'll sound all clear  
Throw some pennies in the fountain  
And wish  
For a better year