

# Sticky Summer Weather

John Denver

Sticky summer weather always pains me  
It's like living beneath a blanket I can't breathe  
The days are like an oven the nights forever  
Nothing to do not much else to see

Then again, I can't stand the thought of winter  
Ain't got a fire there's nobody to keep me warm  
The night is grey and my coffee tastes so bitter  
My memoreis go raging back to storm

Seems like twenty years ago in the springtime  
The rain was sweet the wind was cool and clean  
I had a girl she was a lady I could talk to  
Now it's almost like she's never been

I've been a long time looking for rainbows  
Trying to find a way to believe tomorrow

There was a time I think when I remember dreaming  
There was a reason I can't find it now  
As I recall it almost made my life worth living  
It must be hiding like the sun behind a cloud

I've been a long time looking for rainbows  
Trying to find a way to believe tomorrow

Sticky summer weather always pains me  
It's like living beneath a blanket I can't breathe  
The days are like an oven the nights forever  
Nothing to do not much else to see  
Like spending a long time looking for rainbows