

In Wisconsin

Johnny Mathis

You ride in the park and you're peeking
Piss pools in your seat
She's standing inside but you surely repeat
Oh God don't leave me here
I will freeze till the end
Love is loves reprieve

Winter is coming and you're stacking
All your summer sheets
Now when the wind blows you cover your
And our tool shed where you trade in your blues
Love is loves sad news

That was Wisconsin that was yesterday
Now I have nothing that I can keep
Cause every place I go I take another place with me
Love is loves mystique

You're up on the bar and your shaking
With every grimy word
Who will love
What's love when you've hurt
Wherever is your scene the snow kissed the curb
Love is loves return

That was Wisconsin that was yesterday
Now I have nothing that I can keep
Cause every place I go I take another place with me
Love is loves critique