

That's Exactly What I Mean

Kim Richey

I feel a cold snap comin'
Frost [Incomprehensible] on the window pane
Trees are green, bees are hummin'
But I'm freezing just the same

Can't put my finger on it
Where did we lose the flame?
We'll both end up broken-hearted
If we don't find that fire again

Lately we've been missin' something
And love is wearing at the seams
And you say baby, awe, it ain't nothing
And that's exactly what I mean

Come every winter season
Most birds they fly away
It's warm down south, they got no reason
Why they should want to stay

When we take love for granted
We wind up empty handed

Love is wearing at the seams
And you say baby, awe, it ain't nothing
And that's exactly what I mean

Baby, turn off the TV
Come here and hold me tight
A little heat is all that we need
To bring love back to life

Maybe we've been missin' something
And love is wearing at the seams
And you say baby, awe, it ain't nothing
And that's exactly what I mean
Oh, that's exactly what I mean