

Footprints In The Snow

Ry Cooder

Well, some folks like the summertime when they can walk about
Strolling through the meadow green is pleasant there's no doubt
But to me the wintertime is the best of all
'Cause I found her when the snow was on the ground

R: I traced her little footprints in the snow
I found her little footprints in the snow
I bless that happy day when Nellie lost her way
'Cause I found her when the snow was on the ground

Now the Ladies Garment Workers walked out last wintertime
One little union kitty was a dear sweetheart of mine
She walked around all winter, on the picket line
But I found her when the snow was on the ground

Now the union strike committee didn't like me hanging round
Don't interfere with sisters while the strike is on
Don't go around behaving like a ring-tailed tom
But I found her when the snow was on the ground

R:

She's somewhere out there marching with a union band
We'll get back together when the pension check comes in
But every time the snow falls it brings back memories
'Cause I found her when the snow was on the ground

R: