

## Third Snow Song

The Mountain Goats

In january i took a short walk  
Down to the broadway bridge  
Two and a half blocks  
When you scrape the ice away  
You can read the bridge dedication  
I can feel the cold air coming in through my teeth  
I saw the bridge  
I saw the water underneath  
That's a whole lotta water  
That's a whole lotta water

I took out the key that i'd forgotten the function of  
Twisted it from the keyring as the bridge loomed above  
I hammered it against the ice  
I hammered it against the ice