

Prayin' For Snow

Words and Music by Tom Paxton

Its cloudy and cold, looks like its going to snow.
The Highway Patrol said the roads are all slippery and slow.
The radio says to stay home unless you just have to go.
Well I'm prayin' for snow, babe,
I hope it snows for five days.
You couldn't leave babe. I guess you'd just have to stay.
All the airports would close, and the trains couldn't take you away,
You'd have to stay.
Well, I'm down to that, babe, prayin' for snow,
Or a flood or a fire or the third world war.
I'm down to that babe, prayin' for anything,
To keep you away from the door.
Let's build a fire babe. Let's let it burn very low.
Hey, don't ya leave now babe, give it an hour or so.
Don't ya go.
Its cloudy and cold and I'm sittin' here prayin' for snow.
Well I'm down to that, babe, prayin' for snow,
Or a flood or a fire or the third world war.
I'm down to that babe, prayin' for anything,
To keep you away from the door.
Let's build a fire babe. Let's let it burn very low.
Very low.
Don't ya leave now babe, give it an hour or so.
Its cloudy and cold and I'm sittin' here prayin' for snow.
Its cloudy and cold and I'm sittin' here prayin' for snow.