

Early Snow

Words and Music by Tom Paxton

The elk are coming down from the hills each morning.
The winter grazing's better here below.
The evening sky last night was like a warning.
It's cold outside, looking like early snow this morning,
It's cold outside, looking like early snow.
Every year this town is getting smaller,
The kids can hardly wait to up and go.
And now they've closed the high school down forever.
It's cold outside, looking like early snow this morning,
It's cold outside, looking like early snow.
Clouds up over the Bitter Roots getting darker every day.
As soon as the wind turns westerly, they're bound to head this way.
There's been no rain all summer. All the grass is brown,
This rodeo is over. This circus is leaving town.
Another farming family left the valley.
They left last night, nobody heard 'em go.
They left the tractor standing in the hay field.
It's cold outside, looking like early snow this morning,
It's cold outside, looking like early snow.
Clouds up over the Bitter Roots getting darker every day,
Soon as the wind turns westerly, they're bound to head this way.
There's been no rain all summer, and all the grass is brown.
This rodeo is over. This circus is leaving town.
The elk are coming down from the hills each morning.
The winter grazing's better here below.
The evening sky last night was like a warning.
It's cold outside and looking like early snow this morning.
It's cold outside, looking like early snow.
It's cold outside and looking like early snow.