

Leaves You in the Cold

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My car is hibernating
In a tow-away zone,
Scoop a snowball off the windshield,
Hate to leave that car alone,
But fall has spread the leaves aflame,
And rusted in the freezing rain,
I drove it for a last refrain
And left it in the cold.
I left it in the cold.

My shoes are wet, I lost my hat,
I left my gloves somewhere,
I haven't bought a present yet
But I don't seem to care.
The holidays are bundled up
And waiting for a cross-town bus,
Oh, how can everyone you trust
Just leave you in the cold,
Go leave you in the cold.

The man across the aisle
Is a lot worse off than me,
He's ridden on this same old bus
Since nineteen-fifty-three.
The world is full of sad old bums,
You're scared you might someday become,
'Cause you just might let everyone
Go leave you in the cold,
Go leave you in the cold.