Blizzard Romance

By John T. Wurzer – 144 BPM

Capo 5 and play in D

D-G-D-G-Em-A-Em-A (break between verses – D-Dmaj7-D6-G-Gmaj7-Em7-A7)

Where are you going, and why are you here in this ghostly town

It looks like it’s snowing and you’re gonna be forced into hanging around

Can I buy you a double? You can warm your toes by the open fire

I don’t mean to be trouble, but it’s been awhile since I sensed desire

Let’s not exchange names here. I don’t want to get complicated and vague

There’s no need for shamed fear; let me take your coat and hang it on a peg

Hey, that’s a nice sweater it brings out the highlights in your hair

Where’d you buy those boots? Can you tell me, I’d like to get me a pair?

Yes, I do come here often. It’s as good a place as any other that I’ve been

The bartenders name is Julia and the guy who owns the place is her husband Ken

No, I’ve long since retired from a job that accidentally became a career

No, I wasn’t fired, it’s just somehow I had to end up here

Yes, I used to be married, I used to be stoned on rock and roll

And the burden I carried finally broke my back like shoveling coal

So I traded my savings for a tiny bag full of magic beans

You know I get cravings; and sometimes a salesman ain’t exactly what he seems

No, I married another and we were like ham and eggs on a plate

It’s kind of amazing how one tiny decision tips the balance of fate

One push of a button; One phone call; One email; One flash in a pan

Then all of a sudden I’m in a big corner office and I am the man

No, she died on a Thursday, a Chinese virus on American soil

I can’t think of a worse day; tears in my eyes and my blood begins to boil

It seems like forever and it seems like yesterday, I don’t know why

Heart strings sometimes sever and sometimes they can’t bring themselves to say goodbye

Where are you going, if you really must leave, let me brush off your car

Yes, it has stopped snowing, but the roads are still slick and you’ve been in a bar

It’s best to take Vine street; deputy Luke parks at Third and Main

Still it was good to meet, and if you’re ever in town let’s do this again.