

WELCOME TO NEW ENGLAND

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I can't feel my toes
Welcome to New England
I can't / feel my fingers
Welcome to another winter's bliss
It always starts like this
Denial and a big frost

I pull my jacket down
As far / as it goes
I've got my thermals on
underneath my clothes
and I hitched my socks up
as high as they can reach
And I'm still cold

My scarf is knotted
like a noose / around my neck
Meteorologists keep saying that
"We haven't seen the worst bit yet"
Yeah, well I can see my breath
and it's forming the letters: W-T-F

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I have to start my car
ten minutes / ahead of time
Then scrape Antarctica
off my windshield... I...

I just wanna give up
and go back inside
'Cuz I'm so cold

My snow tires hit the pavement
loud / just like a tank
The cars are swaying and fishtailing now
I'm telling you it's insane
I always threaten to move away
but the changing of the season
It's so pretty / I remain

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California / could use the water
and we've got gallons frozen here
Grab your shovels
and fill the trucks up
Let's send this white stuff / over there

Maybe they'll send the / sunshine
for our effort and our / time
As a thank you for our / kindness

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