

## Santa Rosa in the Snow

Joe Purdy

happy new year's, santa rosa, here I am  
I was brought in by the weather and the cold  
I was heading towards the west to find the sand  
I guess i'll have to settle for the snow  
I am just a stranger to this town  
I'm lonely and i'm restless and i'm stuck  
I wish I knew a way to get back down  
and I wish I had a shovel in this truck  
the state police won't let me on the street  
I told them my story but they don't care  
there's an old dog just lying at the feet  
of a girl who once wore flowers in her hair  
and my heart lies fifty miles ahead  
underneath a bridge just out of sight  
where she sits beneath the covers of her bed  
where she waits for me to meet her in the night  
and this old town is named after a rose  
that looms along a hillside in cold ground  
but my heart has been broken and it's closed  
like the freeway that would take me out of town  
and just because I ain't got no regrets  
that don't mean I didn't get it wrong  
and my love was like a homemade summer dress  
I am just a lonely winter song  
and I dust off the snowflakes from the hood  
and I talk to an old friend on the phone  
she says 'I think that the calm could do you good  
you have been driving so long'  
so happy new year's, babe, I guess this is goodbye  
and I hope you that find someone you can hold  
and if you hear that midnight whistle cry  
please think of me in santa rosa in the snow