

# That's Exactly What I Mean

Kim Richey

I feel a cold snap comin'  
Frost [Incomprehensible] on the window pane  
Trees are green, bees are hummin'  
But I'm freezing just the same

Can't put my finger on it  
Where did we lose the flame?  
We'll both end up broken-hearted  
If we don't find that fire again

Lately we've been missin' something  
And love is wearing at the seams  
And you say baby, awe, it ain't nothing  
And that's exactly what I mean

Come every winter season  
Most birds they fly away  
It's warm down south, they got no reason  
Why they should want to stay

When we take love for granted  
We wind up empty handed

Love is wearing at the seams  
And you say baby, awe, it ain't nothing  
And that's exactly what I mean

Baby, turn off the TV  
Come here and hold me tight  
A little heat is all that we need  
To bring love back to life

Maybe we've been missin' something  
And love is wearing at the seams  
And you say baby, awe, it ain't nothing  
And that's exactly what I mean  
Oh, that's exactly what I mean