

REAL GOOD STORM

standard tuning

This winter, please, dear Lord
Send us a real good storm
One where we're all snowed in
That makes people neighbors wave and grin
Stranded in our own yards
We might as well play cards
And get out game boards
So send us a real good storm

We who get so uptight
Need a good snowball fight
And should be forced to ski
To rent a DVD
So heap it up to the window sill
Make the mad world stand still
Bury us Lord
Under a real good storm

We'll pile onto the old wood sled
Scream when we see a tree ahead
Make a man with a carrot nose
Then come back in and have hot cocoa

We'll cheer when the radio
Says that our school is closed
We'll make a big snow pile
Dig it out and crawl inside
Decorate it with Christmas lights
Laugh and sing songs all night
And we'll stay warm
Inside of that real good storm
So stir it up, Lord
Send us a real good storm