

# Why Winter in Detroit\_

## The Gay Blades

Why winter in Detroit when it's so cold  
And the wind sweeps out the frozen north and blows  
And tears apart your far too skinny bones  
Its just I need to have you hear to find these words  
Without your face they're sticking like a curse  
Well I haven't even wrote a single verse  
I can't live, I can't sleep, I can't die til I hold you near  
Because its kill, kill, kill or be killed  
And its drink, drink, drink, drink,  
'Til you've agreed to sell your car  
But even still, I think I proved my point so well  
That winter in Detroit is Hell.  
Why winter in Detroit when you can stay  
With me another boy stuck in this place  
It's not too much a single bed and dust  
Its just I need to have you hear despite this purse  
Those boys have shoulders chipped clear to their nerves  
Forged from steel and bourbon they're  
the worst  
I can't live, I can't sleep, I can't die til I hold you near  
Bands and the streets and the boys and it  
all  
I'll take on anyone, I'll take on anyone  
I got what I want and I won't let it go  
I'll take on anyone, I'll take on anyone  
The lions share of the time we spent  
It won't be long we won't forget  
We've learned the price of the distance well  
I know you won't...  
Why, Why, Why, Why Why, Why, Why Why  
Why winter in Detroit, you're like a ghost  
And the auto factory's have all been closed  
But you don't work in no auto factory though

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