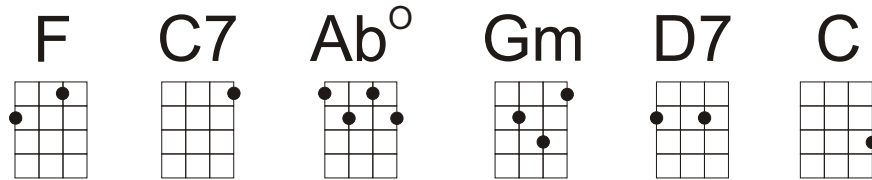


# QCUC's Tribute to Winter

Words by: Ochs/Vernon Music: Jule Styne



Oh the [F] weather out[C7]side can [F] bite me  
My muscles [Ab°] ache to spite [C7] me  
I [Gm] don't have that [D7] happy [Gm] glow  
Winter [C] blows  
Winter [C7] blows  
Winter [F] blows

The [F] weather is [C7] so dis[F]gusting  
Our morale is [Ab°] close to [C7] busting  
We're [Gm] waiting for [D7] snowplow [Gm] trucks  
Winter [C] sucks  
Winter [C7] sucks  
Winter [F] sucks

## CHORUS:

When we [C] finally get dug out  
The [Dm] plows come and [G7] block our [C] drives  
Just after my neighbor and I  
[D7] Had given [G7] each other [C] high-fives [C7]

Oh the [F] weather has [C7] changed to [F] sleet  
You can't drive [Ab°] on the [C7] streets  
And [Gm] since I'm stuck [D7] here with [Gm] you  
You should [C] know  
that [C7] I've  
got the [F] flu!!