

# Spring (Dirty Snow)

Dan Tappan - March 2015

## Intro

C E7 A7 Dm7 G g a b C

When endless February yields to March's blowy bluster

And brighter days presage a change for lives that lack in luster

I emerge from hibernation, raise my head, look around

Venture forth to wander, the streets of my home town

Navigate the puddles, avoid the icy flows

and discover frozen fossils in mounds of dirty snow

Dirty snow, where once was clean and crystal

Dirty snow, now sheltering a mystery

Of what will be revealed when springtime breezes blow

And melt away those mounds of dirty snow

Broken side view mirror; Crumpled cardboard tray;

Bicycle half buried; Mitten gone astray.

Here's a handbill for a concert, canceled by a blizzard

And something I don't recognize, maybe it's a lizard

And canine coprolites to keep me careful where my feet go

As I walk the streets of town past mounds of dirty snow

## Chorus followed by Turnaround as break

from the 'C' chord at the end of the break walk down 'b' 'a#' 'a'

Wander past detritus of winter in the city

Contemplate the substance, the volume, the variety

## on 1's

That stimulate the senses, visual and olfactory

The evidence, the effluence of urban humanity

walk up 'g' 'a' 'b'

But looking past the grime and garbage, one thing - I know

There are daffodils and crocus beneath the dirty snow

## Final Chorus ending with

And melt away those mounds of dirty snow

And melt away those mounds of dirty snow

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