Montana In The Spring ©1979 William C. Kelly

Another winter coming on, I'm poor just like the last one,
Voices in my head keep saying things will never change.
But I think I hear a new bell in the choir, yes, it's ringing,
I might go to Montana in the spring…

Well, I guess I've spent a lot of time just thinking 'bout my past,
A buddy says I gotta keep my mind on what I'm doing,
And, yes I guess he's right I best be watchin' for the changes,
I might go to Montana in the spring.

You know the last time was a good time,
And I tell you it was so damned cold out there,
And, I'm a boy from New York with my feet set down in Maine,
And, it might just be the memories, make me look that way again…

I recall those long-haired cowboys and those rednecks are O.K.,
I even know a place or two that I could maybe play,
'Course Maine still feels like home and I got good friends by the sea,
But, I might go to Montana in the spring…

Solo…

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You know the last time was my first time,
And I tell you folks are so damned wild out there,
And, I been down the road a ways, seen sun and I've seen rain,
And, it might just be the memories, make me look that way again…

I recall those long-hired cowboys and those rednecks are O.K.,
I even know a place or two that I could maybe play,
'Course Maine still feels like home and I got good friends by the sea,
But, I might go to Montana in the spring…

You know the people I been dealing with been plenty good to me,
But I might go to Montana in the spring…

From the CD "It's A Dog's Life" (2017), Track 6