

THE WAYWARD WIND

Oh, the wayward wind is a restless wind

A restless wind that yearns to wander

And I was born the next of kin

The next of kin to the wayward wind

In a lonely shack by a railroad track

I spent my younger days

And I guess the sound of the outward bound

Made me a slave to my wandering ways...CHORUS

Oh I met her there in a border town

I thought we'd never part

Though I did my best to settle down

She's now alone with a broken heart...CHORUS