Black Wind Blowing

Billy Bragg

There's a black wind blowing in the cotton field, honey There's a black wind blowing in the cotton field, baby There's a black wind blowing in the cotton field And o' how funny it makes me feel Baby, sweet thing, darling

There's a long black cloud hanging in the sky, honey There's a long black cloud hanging in the sky, baby There's a long black cloud hanging in the sky Weather's gonna break and hells gonna fly Baby, sweet thing, darling

Cotton's pretty thin yonder on the hill, honey Cotton's pretty thin yonder on the hill, baby Cotton's pretty thin yonder on the hill Won't clear a greenback dollar bill Baby, sweet thing, darling

Work shade and back to the buzzard wing, honey Work shade and back to the buzzard wing, baby Work shade and back to the buzzard wing Clouds are gonna bust and cry down rain Baby, sweet thing darling