

Hasten Down the Wind

Charly McClain

She tells him she thinks she needs to be free
He tells her he doesn't understand
She takes his hand
She tells him nothing's working out the way they planned

She's so many women
He can't find the one who was his friend
So he's hanging on to half a heart
But he can't have the restless part
So he tells her to hasten down the wind

And he agrees he thinks she needs to be free
Then she says she'd rather be with him
But it's just a whim
By which she hopes to keep him on the limb

She's so many women
He can't find the one who was his friend
So he's hanging on to half a heart
He can't have the restless part
So he tells her to hasten down the wind

She's so many women
He can't find the one who was his friend
So he's hanging on to half a heart
He can't have the restless part
So he tells her to hasten down the wind
He tells her to hasten down the wind