

# Desert Wind

Cody Jinks

City lights  
Been treatin' me right  
On this side of the wall  
I'm thinkin' it's time  
To turn on a dime  
For the Sierra Madre call  
I caught wind  
From a friend of a friend  
Of mighty wealth untold  
If the stories are true  
Nothin' left to do  
But head down to Mexico

Desert wind  
Blowin' me away again  
Now you're my only friend  
I've got left to call

Bought a two-bit mule  
From a horse-theivin' fool  
To cross the Rio Grande alone  
I had to steer clear  
But I had not a fear  
Where the federale roamed  
Once I was through  
I knew what to do  
Had to send that old mule home  
I'm now on the trail  
That lead most to hell  
After Pancho Villa's gold

Desert wind  
Blowin' me away again  
Now you're my only friend  
I've got left to call

Desert wind  
Blowin' me away again  
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Followed the words  
That I'd been told  
Amongst the hillside shadows cold  
When I talked to him  
I caught a chill  
For the cavern it did hold  
The answers to questions  
That I never had  
With riches I could hold  
But truth of a man  
Ain't built with hands  
Or Pancho Villa's gold

It's that desert wind  
Blowin' me home again  
Now you're the only friend

That I'll ever call

It's that desert wind  
Blowin' me home again  
Now you're the only friend  
I'll ever call