

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
Now you're my only friend
I've got left to call

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