

Hickory Wind

Grant-Lee Phillips

In South Carolina, there are many tall pines
I remember the oak tree, that we used to climb
But it makes me feel better each time it begins
Callin' me home Hickory Wind

I started out younger at most everything
All the riches and pleasures, what else could life bring
But now when I'm lonesome, I always pretend
That I'm gettin' the feel of Hickory Wind

It's a hard way to find out that trouble is real
In a far away city with a far away feel
But it makes me feel better each time it begins
Callin' me home Hickory Wind
Keeps callin' me home Hickory Wind