

# 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