

# Whistle Down the Wind

Joan Baez

I grew up here all of my life  
But I dreamed someday I'd go  
Where the blue-eyed girls  
And the red guitars  
And the naked rivers flow

I'm not all I thought I'd be  
I've always stayed around  
I've been as far as Mercy and Grand  
Frozen to the ground

I can't stay here  
And I'm scared to leave  
So kiss me once and then  
I'll go to hell  
I might as well be  
Whistlin' down the wind

The bus is at the corner  
The clock on the wall  
Broken down windmill  
There ain't no wind at all

And I yelled and I cursed  
If I stay here I'll rust  
I'm stuck like a shipwreck  
Out here in the dust

The sky is red  
And the world is on fire  
And the corn is taller than me  
And the dog is tied to a wagon of rain  
And the road is wet as the sea

Sometimes the music from a dance  
Will carry across the plains  
The places that I'm dreaming of  
Dream only of your face

There are places where they never sleep  
And the circus never ends

So I will take the Marleybone coach  
And be whistlin' down the wind  
So I will take the Marleybone coach  
And be whistlin' down the wind□