

## Because Of The Wind

Joe Ely

Do you know why the trees bend  
At the west Texas border?  
Do you know why they bend  
Sway and twine?  
The trees bend because of the wind  
Across that lonesome border  
The trees bend because of the wind  
Almost all the time.

Have you seen my Caroline  
Up in Amarillo  
Have you seen my Caroline  
The one that I call mine  
Well, if you see my Caroline  
With her hair of yellow  
If you see my Caroline  
Tell her I'm doin' fine.

She is to me like the breeze  
That blows from Corpus Christi  
She is to me like the breeze  
That blows up from the sea  
Now if she is like the breeze  
That blows from Corpus Christi  
Then I must be like the trees,  
Cause Caroline blows through me.

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