

## On the Wind

Joe Purdy

Walk on the water again  
Those that can't well they just have to swim  
In the shallowest graves may the souls float away on the wind  
First name was Lucine and  
Never was one for the fancy things  
She wore black leather shoes over home made tattoos on the wind  
She saw him first in the street  
Brought in by the local police  
She said "I'll bust you out of jail if you teach me to sail on  
the wind"

On the wind darlin' you called  
On the wind darlin' you called  
Ahooo

And they stole through the night on an old motorbike on the wind  
Toasted champagne and cheap cigars  
In the backseat of a getaway car  
And they curl to the waves that their hands did make on the wind  
On the wind  
They burned that Dodge in the canyon  
Hopped a boxcar in the Arkansas range  
And they rode through the cold up to New Mexico  
On a freight train

On the wind darlin' you called  
On the wind darlin' you called  
Ahooo  
Ahooo  
Ahooo

Well they loved the sunset on the canyon so they stayed  
Built a mud house and changed their names  
And they'd dance in the evenings to the coyote singing on the wind  
Ahooo  
Sometimes Billy'd join in, saying "don't ever leave me Lucine baby,  
'cause I'll never find another like you. You cool me down  
when the world makes me angry, so don't ever leave me, I'll always  
be true"