

# Idiot Wind

Ryan Adams

Someone's got it in for me  
They're plantin' stories in the press  
Whoever it is I wish they'd cut it out  
But when they will I can only guess  
They say I shot a man named Gray  
And took his wife to Italy  
And she inherited a million bucks  
And when she died it came to me  
I can't help it if I'm lucky

People see me all the time  
They just can't remember how to act  
Their minds are filled with big ideas, images and distorted facts  
And even you, yesterday  
You had to ask me where it was at  
I couldn't believe after all this time  
You didn't know me better than that  
Sweet lady

Idiot wind  
Blowing every time you move your mouth  
Blowing down the backroads heading south  
Idiot wind  
Blowing every time you move your teeth  
You're an idiot, babe  
It's a wonder that you still know how to breathe

Through the [?] yesterday  
Said there might be thunder at the well  
Peace and quiet's been avoiding me  
For so long, it feels like living hell  
There's a lone soldier on the hill  
Watching falling raindrops pour  
You'd never know [?] to look at him  
But in the final shot he'd won the war  
After losing every battle

I woke up on the roadside  
Daydreaming about the way things sometimes are  
Hoofbeats pounding in my head  
I'd break the [?] it's makin' me see stars  
You hurt the ones that I love best  
You cover up the truth with lies  
One day you'll be in the ditch  
Flies buzzing around your eyes  
Blood on your saddle

Idiot wind  
Blowing through the flowers on your tomb  
Blowing through the curtains in your room  
Idiot wind  
Blowing every time you move your teeth  
You're an idiot, babe  
It's a wonder that you still know how to breathe

It was gravity which pulled us in  
And destiny which broke us apart

You tamed the lion in my cage  
But it just wasn't enough to change my heart  
Now everything's a little upside down  
As a matter of fact, the wheels have stopped  
What's good is bad, what's bad is good  
You'll find out when you reach the top  
That you're on the bottom

I noticed at the ceremony  
That you left all your bags behind  
The driver came in after you left  
And gave them all to me and then he resigned  
The priest wore black on the seventh day  
Waltzing 'round while the buildings burned  
You didn't trust me for a minute, babe  
I've never known the spring to turn  
So quickly to Autumn

Idiot wind  
Blowing every time you move your jaw  
From the Grand Coulee Dam to Mardi Gras  
Idiot wind  
Blowing every time you move your teeth  
You're an idiot, babe  
It's a wonder that you still know how to breathe

We pushed each other a little too far  
And one day it just jumped into a raging storm  
Behind [?] babe, behind [?] trees  
As I was packing up my uniform  
I figured I'd lost you anyway  
Why go on? What's the use?  
In order to get in a word with you I'd have to  
Come up with some excuse  
And it just struck me kind of funny

I been double-crossed too much  
At times I think I've almost lost my mind  
Lady killers load ice on me behind my back while  
Imitators steal me blind  
You close your eyes and part of your lips  
And slip your fingers from your glove  
You can have the best there is  
But its gonna cost you all your love  
You won't get it for the money

Idiot wind  
Blowing through the buttons of our coats  
Blowing through the letters that we wrote  
Idiot wind  
Blowing through the dust upon our shelves  
We're idiots, babe  
It's a wonder we can even feed ourselves