

Windfall

Wade Bowen

Now and then it keeps you runnin'
Never seems to die
Trails spin with fear
And not enough livin' on the outside
Never seem to get far enough
Stayin' inbetween the lines
Hold on to what you can
Waitin' for the end
Not knowin' when

May the wind take your troubles away
May the wind take your troubles away
Both feet on the floor
Two hands on the wheel
May the wind take your troubles away

Tryin' to make it far enough
To the next time zone
Few and far between past the midnight hour
You never feel alone
You're really not alone

Switchin' it over to am
Searchin' for a truer sound
Can't recall the call letters
Steel guitar and settle down

Catchin' an all night station
Somewhere in Louisiana
It sounds like 1963
But for now it sounds like heaven

May the wind take your troubles away
May the wind
Take your troubles away