## **Four Strong Winds**

## **Waylon Jennings**

Four strong winds that blow lonely Seven seas that run high

All these things that don't change come what may But my good times are all gone And I'm bound for moving on I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way

I may go out to Alberta Weather's good there in the fall Got some friends that I could go to working for Still I wish you'd change your mind If I ask it one more time But we've been through that a thousand times or more

If I get there before the snow flies And things are going good You could join me if I send you down the fare But if you wait until it's winter it would do no good For the winds sure can blow cold way out there

I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way