

## Waimanalo Blues

Arlo Guthrie

Wind's gonna blow so I'm gonna go  
Down on the road again  
Starting where the mountains left me  
I'm up where I began

Where I will go the wind only knows  
Good times around the bend  
Get in my car, goin' too far  
Never comin' back again

Tired and worn I woke up this mornin'  
Found that I was confused  
Spun right around and found I had lost  
The things that I couldn't lose

The beaches they sell to build their hotels  
My fathers and I once knew  
Birds all along sunlight at dawn  
Singing Waimanalo blues

Down on the road with mountains so old  
Far on the country side  
Birds on the wing forget in a while  
So I'm headed for the windward side

AU of your dreams  
Sometimes it just seems  
That I'm just along for the ride  
Some they will cry because they have pride  
For someone who's loved here died

The beaches they sell to build their hotels  
My fathers and I once knew  
Birds all along sunlight at dawn  
Singing Waimanalo blues