

Windy Town

Chris Rea

Drivin' down from the Highland line
We done some gigs on the Clyde and the Tyne
They flew us in from the Hamburg strip
The taste of Dusseldorf still on our lips

And on the bus there's a friend of mine
We go way back to the scene of the crime
We sit up front and share a cigarette
And try to remember what we tried to forget

He said "Do you remember?"
He said "Do you recall?"
I said "Yeah, I remember
Oh I remember it all"

Every time the cold wind blows
Every time I hear the sound
Late night train shunting down by the river
I remember windy town

We come so far and we move so fast
Makin' hay see it all go past
Around the world and around again
Up and down on that gravy train

Every time the cold wind blows
Every time I hear the sound
East cost crosswinds on a cold wet stone
I remember windy town

I seen it all before

The freezin' corners and the empty streets
The burnin' passion and the cold wet feet
Three tricky miles home every night
Dodgin' from the shadows underneath those amber lights

No car for kissin' and no where to go
'Cept inside each other and I love you so
I held your face as you shivered in the rain
Girl I'll always love you and I love you again

Every time
Yeah every time

Every time the cold wind blows
Every time I hear the sound
Late night train shunting down by the river
I remember windy town

Every time the cold wind blows
Every time I hear the sound
East cost crosswinds on a cold wet stone
I remember I remember windy town