

## Blowing Wild

Frankie Laine

Marina mine, set me free  
Free from black gold  
Our love never can be.  
Once we lived in a shack  
Drilled for oil, precious black gold  
And this girl loved me back  
Loved me more, more than black gold.  
I was caught in her web  
Just like the spider captures the fly  
And I knew, what is more,  
I must leave, leave her or die.  
Marina mine, set me free,  
Free from black gold  
Blowing wild, blowing wild.