

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.