

## The Wayward Wind

Gene Vincent

Oh, the wayward wind is a restless wind  
A restless wind that yearns to wander  
And I was born the next of kin  
The next of kin to the wayward wind

In a lonely shack by a railroad track  
I spent my younger days  
And I guess the sound of the outward bound  
Made me a slave to my wand'ring ways

And the wayward wind is a restless wind  
A restless wind that yearns to wander  
And I was born the next of kin  
The next of kin to the wayward wind

Oh I met a girl in a border town  
I vowed we'd never part  
Tho' I tried my best to settle down  
She's now alone with a broken heart

And the wayward wind is a restless wind  
A restless wind that yearns to wander  
And I was born the next of kin  
The next of kin to the wayward wind  
The next of kin to the wayward wind