

# Howlin' Down The Cumberland

John Hiatt

Caught like a deer in my own headlights  
Frozen on this road tonight  
I had a fix on the brightest star  
Now I'm not sure where you are

North is south and east is west  
Where's the love that I knew best  
Shifting in this icy wind  
Howlin' down the Cumberland

You're in this valley that I love  
Cold and far as the stars above  
Do I have to wait 'til spring is here?  
Just to hold you warm and near

Dead of winter, dead of night  
Not much time to make it right  
I know where that lonesome sound begins  
Howlin' down the Cumberland

Just a creature in the dark  
Longing for one blessed spark  
To burn the sky and hear the night  
With love reborn by morning light  
But nature doesn't heed the call  
Nature just commands that's all

Now my love's a cutting wind  
Howlin' down the Cumberland  
Now my love's a cutting wind  
Howlin' down the Cumberland