

Dusty Winds

Marty Robbins

Ninety days since the country's seen a drop of rain
Forty-four since the grass began to burn
Thirsty cattle are millin' round the old creek bed

Dusty winds where the waters used to churn
Dusty winds, hear them blow
Dusty winds, moanin' low
Night and day on they go

Those dusty winds
Not a cloud in the sky but still the sun shines dim
But enough to turn the scenery dark and brown
Lookin' Westward is a dust cloud loomin' high in the sky

Shows the trail of fifty settlers leavin' town
Dusty winds, hear them blow
Dusty winds, moanin' low
Night and day on they go

Those dusty winds
When it's late in the evenin', in my cabin all alone
It's so lonesome when that wind comes howlin' through
And I think of all the settlers headin' West out of town

Kinda wished I'd have left here with them too
Dusty winds, hear them blow
Dusty winds, moanin' low
Night and day on they go

Those dusty winds