

## 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