

# Crazy Wind

Pat Green

Didn't even see it coming  
How'd I know you're mine  
Freight train just came roaring around that bend  
Should of heard those rails a singing  
Somewhere far off down the line  
Yes, I hope it was just a crazy wind

You know sometimes I feel like breaking  
That ol' pawnshop radio  
And hear those songs you sung me way back when  
Take the pieces to a boxcar  
And let them ride to Mexico  
Let the songs come drifting back on a crazy wind

Maybe somewhere in a dream  
When the whiskey starts to take me soft and low  
And if you can't seem to find me  
You know right where I've been  
Somewhere out there on that crazy wind

I didn't even see it coming, I wonder how I got so blind  
The circus just came spinning to an end  
I should've seen that spotlight fading  
Hell I never knew about my fire  
Hiding out there on that crazy wind

You know sometimes I hear those lies you told me way back when  
Like to float on down the river  
Just to see where they might go  
Until the truth comes drifting back on a crazy wind

Maybe somewhere in a dream  
When the whiskey starts to take me soft and low  
And if you can't seem to find me  
You know right where I've been  
Somewhere out there on that crazy wind