

The Wayward Wind

The Everly Brothers

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

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