Look What the Wind Blew In

In the dismal darkness
I have sat and gazed, amazed
At the blazing factories

Like the lonely man Who stands on the seashore And I am afraid

As weary as I am I try I seem to see that things look ok

Run, run in your skin Look what the wind just blew in

Many lovely ladies I have felt, touched And I was not afraid

I took them out dancing Out romancing And I was not afriad

Then somewhere from the north This gale I knew just flew in And I am afraid

Run, run in your skin Look what the wind just blew in

Run, run in your skin Look what the wind just blew in

Run, you got to run in your skin Look what the wind just blew in

Look what the wind just blew in You got to look what the wind just blew in You got to look what the wind just blew in

Thin Lizzy