

# Hasten Down the Wind

Warren Zevon

She tells him she thinks she needs to be free  
He tells her he doesn't understand  
She takes his hand she tells him nothing's working out  
The way they planned

She's so many women  
He can't find the one who was his friend  
So he's hanging on to half a heart  
But he can't have the restless part  
So he tells her to hasten down the wind

And he agrees he thinks she needs to be free  
Then she says she'd rather be with him  
But it's just a whim by which she hopes  
To keep him on the limb

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