

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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