

Lean Into the Wind

Jace Everett

You got them evil eyes that soothe me
And the Jesus ties that groove me
You found a rock in the rubble
A big chunk of trouble in a field

I had a bone that needed pickin'
You had a moan that kept on sticking
We're both maple syrup sweet
In the thick of the heat we gonna seal the deal

Lean into the wind
Taste the dust, taste the rust and the sin
Lean into the wind
We ain't comin' back again

You got an itch that needed scratchin'
I got a plan that I been hatchin'
When the moon goes down
We gonna drag this town out in the road

You got the devil in your detail
We been dancing on the third rail
Hang a sign on the door
We're gonna pull up the floor and let it go

Lean into the wind
Taste the dust, taste the rust and the sin
Lean into the wind
We ain't comin' back again