

# 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