There's a black wind blowing A typhoon on the rise Pummelin' rain Murderous skies! I'm gonna take my books I'm gonna wear my coat I'm gonna find my scarf And wrap it around my throat And you can Come with me Through the drivin' snow We're gonna ride on up to Medicine Bow Well I spent too long Just stuck on the shore There's a man in my head But he isn't me any more I'm gonna find me a ship Stowaway on a boat I'm gonna burn all the words And letters and cards that I ever wrote And you can Sail with me Where the current flows We're gonna move on up to Medicine Bow I'm gonna change my colors Cancel my things Stop my squawkin' Grow some wings! Well I will not sleep And I will not rest I will put my soul And my will to the test I'm gonna tug at my tether I'm gonna tear on my lead I'm gonna test my knowledge In the field of deeds And you can Run with me Fast as we can go Over the hills to Medicine Bow