Townes Van Zandt

Ride the blue wind, high and free She'll lead you down through misery Leave you low, come time to go Alone and low, as low can be Well, if I had a nickel, I'd find a game If I won a dollar, I'd make it rain If it rained an ocean, I'd drink it dry And lay me down dissatisfied It's legs to walk and thoughts to fly Eyes to laugh and lips to cry A restless tongue to classify All born to grow and grown to die So tell my baby, I said so long Tell my mother, I did no wrong Tell my brother to watch his own And tell my friends to mourn me none I'm chained upon the face of time Feelin' full of foolish rhyme There ain't no dark till something shines I'm bound to leave the dark behind Well, ride the blue wind, high and free She'll lead you down through misery Leave you low, come time to go Alone and low, as low can be Alone and low, as low can be