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

She's so many women

He can't find the one who was his friend

So he's hanging on to half a heart

He can't have the restless part

So he tells her to hasten down the wind

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