

Howlin' Wind

Graham Parker & The Rumour

The waterfalls trinkling
Like bells to my ear
The earth rolls out before me through smiles and tears. A country lost, a soul discovered
The ruin that I once was will soon recover. [Chorus]
And I know a howlin' wind runs through here Blowin' every day.
Yeah a howlin' wind runs through here Takes my breath away. Swing time is here children, for large and small
Let's dance before the fever is upon us all.
Yeah it's a strange religion, without any god.
The preacher walks with innocence spares the rod. [Chorus] Hey ey hey ey Swing time is here children for large
and small
Let's rock before the fever is upon us all. [Chorus] How, I'm gonna howl, I'm gonna howl, I'm gonna howl
I'm gonna howl, I'm gonna howl howl howl howl

Songwriters

GRAHAM THOMAS PARKER Published by
Lyrics Â© BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>