Acquainted With the Wind

Steve Earle & The Dukes

I'm a travelin' man wherever I roam all over this land I'm never alone
'Cause I'm acquainted with the wind and me and him
Keep travelin' alongNo shelter from the storm no pillow for my head
'Cept for maybe my arm
But I'm sleepin' like the dead no ceilin' but the sky
And here I lie
And in the mornin' I'll be goneWhenever I please
I'm howlin' like a gale
o' like a breeze I'm acquainted with the wind and I reckon that it's him that

I'm whisperin' like a breeze I'm acquainted with the wind and I reckon that it's him that's carryin' me I'm the ramblin' kind

No matter where I roll everybody stands aside

Lets me rumble down the road aint got a lot of friends

But I'm acquainted with the wind and we're travelin' along

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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