

Hickory Wind (Extended Version)

Joan Baez

In south carolina
There are many tall pines
I remember the oak tree
That we used to climbBut it makes me feel better
Each time it begins
Callin' me home
Hickory windI started out younger
At most everything
All the riches and pleasures
What else could life bringBut now when I'm lonesome
I always pretend
That I'm gettin' the feel of
Hickory windIt's a hard way to find out
That trouble is real
In a far away city
With a far away feelBut it makes me feel better
Each time it begins
Callin' me home
Hickory windKeeps callin' me home
Hickory wind

Songwriters

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