

# Black-Throated Wind

**Bob Weir**

Bringing me down, I'm running aground  
Blind in the light of the interstate cars  
Passing me by, the buses and semis  
Plunging like stones from a slingshot on Mars  
But I'm here by the road, bound to the load  
I picked up in ten thousand cafes and bars  
Alone with the rush of the drivers who won't pick me up  
The highway, the moon, the clouds and the stars  
The black-throated wind keeps on pouring in  
With its words of a life where nothing is new  
Ah, Mother American Night, I'm lost from the light  
Ohh, I'm drowning in you  
I left St. Louis, City of Blues  
In the midst of a storm I'd rather forget  
I tried to pretend it came to an end  
'Cause you weren't the woman I once thought  
I'd met But I can't deny, oh, times have gone by  
I never had doubts or thoughts of regret  
And I was a man when all this began  
Who wouldn't think twice about being there  
Black-throated wind, whisper in sin  
Is speaking of life that passes like dew  
Forced me to see you've done better by me  
Better by me than I've done by you  
Now what's to be found, racing around  
You carry your pain wherever you go  
Oh, full of the blues trying to lose  
You ain't gonna learn what you don't want to know  
I give you my eyes, all of their lies  
Please help them to learn as well as to see  
That capture a glance, oh, and make a dance  
Of looking at you, looking at me  
The black-throated wind keeps on pouring in  
With its words of a lie that could almost be true  
Ah, Mother American Night, here comes the light  
Goin' around, that's what I'm gonna do  
Goin' back home that's what I'm gonna do  
Turnin' around, that's what I'm gonna do  
Goin' back home that's what I'm, I'm gonna do  
You've done better by me than I've done by you  
Ohh, I'm drowning in you  
Ohh, I'm drowning in you  
I'm goin' back home that's what I'm gonna do  
Well, I'm goin' drowning in you

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