Black-Throated Wind

Ratdog

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 MarsBut 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 starsThe 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 youI 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 metBut 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 yetBlack-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 youNow 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 knowI 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 meThe 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 doGoin' 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 youOhh, 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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