

Southwind

John Denver

The wheels go down, I'm back in town
Three months full of summer and nothing to do
It's been a strain at the reins but the picture remains
Southwind's blowin' my love to you
Southwind's blowin' my love For sixty-one days I got caught in the maze
Twenty thousand, watching the songs go by
The lights go down in an east Texas town
Southwind's blowin' my love to you
Southwind's blowin' my love I couldn't wait until
Till I got back home to you
Oh to get my fill
Of those California summer nights It's good to be home, my how the children have grown
Screen door's barking out that old familiar tune
Games at the park but honey wait until dark
Southwind will blow all my love to you
Southwind will blow all my love I couldn't wait until
Till I got back home to you
Oh to get my fill
Of those California summer nights The wheels go down, I'm back in town
Three months full of summer and nothing to do
It's been a strain at the reins but the picture remains
Southwind's blowin' my love to you
Southwind's blowin' my love
Southwind's blowin' my love to you
Southwind'll blow all my love All my love, yeah
All of my love to you
All my love to you, yeah

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