Windy Town

Chris Rea

Driving down from the highland line

We done some gigs on the Clyde and the Tyne

They flew us in from a Hamburg strip

The taste of Dusseldorf still on our lipsAnd on the bus, there is a friend of mine

We go way back to the scene of the crime

We sit up front and share a cigarette

And try to remember what we tried to forgetHe said, "Do you remember?"

He said, "Do you recall?"

I said, "Yeah I remember

Oh, I remember it all"Every time that cold wind blows

Every time I hear that sound

Late night trains shunting down by the river

I remember windy townWe come so far and we move so fast

Making hay, see it all go past

Round the world and round again

Up and down on that gravy trainEvery time that cold wind blows

Every time I hear that sound

East coast cross winds on the cold wet stone

I remember windy townThe freezing corners and the empty streets

The burning passion and the cold wet feet

Three tricky miles home every night

Dodging from the shadows underneath those amber lightsNo car for kissing and nowhere to go

Except inside each other and I loved you so

I held your face as you shivered in the rain

Girl, I'll always love you and I'll love you againOh, every time, every time

Every time that cold wind blows

Every time I hear that sound

Late night trains shunting down by the river

I remember windy townEvery time that cold wind blows

Every time I hear that sound

East coast cross winds on the cold wet stone

I remember, I remember windy townThere it goes

Oh, windy town

Oh, windy town

Windy town

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