

# Black Wind Blowing

Mason Jennings

When I got home there was blood on the door  
I saw you lying on the kitchen floor  
I ran down the hallway, when I saw what he did  
And found our little bitty baby lying dead in her crib  
There's a black wind blowing  
Oh, there's a black wind blowing  
There's a black wind blowing outside our gates  
Trying to blow this place into outer space  
There's a black wind blowing  
I didn't bother picking up the phone  
I'm gonna get there first, I want you all alone  
There's gonna be blood on the wall at a highway south  
Your scripture won't save you when my gun's in your mouth  
There's a black wind blowing  
Oh, there's a black wind blowing  
There's a black wind blowing outside our gates  
Trying to blow this place into outer space  
There's a black wind blowing  
I was eighteen when I first came here  
Me and my brother trying to disappear  
He chose the prophet, baby, I chose you  
From that day I feared what he could do  
There's a black wind blowing  
Oh, there's a black wind blowing  
There's a black wind blowing outside our gates  
Trying to blow this place into outer space  
There's a black wind blowing  
I took the corner then I gunned it hard  
I drove my truck into your front yard  
You came out running but I was too fast  
I took out your legs and dropped you in the grass  
There were people outside, I heard somebody scream  
My whole life became a movie screen  
I remembered us jumping on our mama's bed  
She was yelling be careful or you'll bump your head  
I put my gun up under your chin  
My hand was shaking so I dug it in  
You started laughing, said I understand  
You wish you couldn't but I know you can, you can

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