

Waimanalo Blues

Wind's gonna blow, so I'm gonna go,
Down on the road again.
Starting where the mountains left me,
I'm up where I began.

Where I will go the wind only knows,
Good times around the bend.
Get in my car, goin' too far,
Never comin' back again.

[SHORT BREAK]

Tired and worn, I woke up this morn,
Found that I was confused.
Spun right around, and found I had lost
The things that I couldn't lose.

| The beaches they sell, to build their hotels,
| My fathers and I once knew.
| Birds all along, sunlight at dawn,
| Singing Waimanalo blues.

[LONG BREAK]

Down on the road, with mountains so old,
Far on the country side.
Birds on the wing, forgetting they're wild,
So I'm headed for the windward side.

All of your dreams,
Sometimes it just seems
That I'm just along for the ride.
Some they will cry, because they have pride,
For something loved here, that died.

[SHORT BREAK]

| The beaches they sell, to build their hotels,
| My fathers and I once knew.
| Birds all along, sunlight at dawn,
| Singing Waimanalo blues.