

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, going too far
 Never coming back again
 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 father's and I once knew

 Birds all along sunlight at dawn
 Singing Waimanalo blues
 Down on the road with mountains so old
 Far on the country side

Birds on the wind forgetting their wild
 So I'm headed to the windward side

And all of your dreams, sometimes it just
 seems That I'm just along for the ride

Someday they'll cry because they have pride
 Something they've loved has died.

The beaches they sell to build their hotels
 My father's and I once knew
 Birds all along sunlight at dawn
 Singing Waimanalo blues