

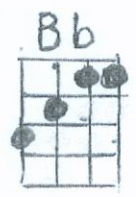
WAIMANALO BLUES

94

F C7 F
Winds gonna blow so I'm gonna go, down on the road again.

F C7 F
Starting where the mountains left me, I'm left where I began.

Bb F
Where I will go the wind only knows, good times around the bend.



C7 F
Get in my car, going too far, never coming back again.

F C7 F
Tired and worn I woke up this morn and found that I was confused.

F C7 F
Spun right around found I had lost, the things that I couldn't do.

Bb F
The beaches they sell to build their hotels, My father and I once knew.

C7 F
Birds all along the sunlight at dawn, singing Waimanalo Blues.

F C7 F
Down on the road, mountains so old, far on the country side.

F C7 F
Birds on the wind forgetting their wild, So I'm heading to the windward side

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

F C7 F
Someday they'll cry because they have pride, Something they've loved has died.

Bb F
The beaches they sell to build their hotels, My father and I once knew

C7 F
Birds all along the sunlight at dawn, singing Waimananlo Blues