

# Chris Rea, Windy Town

Driving home 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 lips  
And 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 forget

He say "Do you remember?"  
He say "Do you recall?"  
I say 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 town

We 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 train  
but every time that cold wind blows  
Every time I hear that sound  
The east coast cross winds on the cold wet stone  
I remember windy town

The 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 light  
No 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 again  
Oh everytime, everytime  
Every time that cold wind blows  
Every time I hear that sound  
Late night trains shunting down by the river  
I remember windy town  
Every time that cold wind blows  
Every time I hear that sound  
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