Jim Ed Brown & The Browns, The Wayward Wind

(Written by Herb Newman & Stan Lebowsky)

Chorus:

The wayward wind is a restless wind A restless wind that yearns to wander And he was born the next of kin The next of kin to the wayward wind.

In a lonely shack by a railroad track He spent his younger days And I guess the sound of the outward bound Made him a slave to his wandering ways.

Chorus:

And the wayward wind is a restless wind A restless wind that yearns to wander And he was born the next of kin The next of kin to the wayward wind.

Oh, she met him there in a border town She vowed they'd never part Tho' he tried his best to settle down She's now alone with a broken heart.

Chorus:

And the wayward wind is a restless wind A restless wind that yearns to wander And he was born the next of kin The next of kin to the wayward wind.

The next of kin to the wayward wind. The next of kin...