

# Rod Stewart, Windy Town

(James Harris III, Terry Lewis)

Driving down  
From the Highland Line  
We'd done some gigs  
On the Clyde of the Tyne  
They flew us in  
From a Hamburg strip  
The taste of Dusseldorf  
Still on our lips

And on the bus  
There's a friend of mine  
We go way back  
To the scene of the crime  
Sit up front  
And share a cigarette  
And try to remember  
What we tried to forget

He said, "do you remember"  
He said, "do you recall"  
I said, "Yeah I remember"  
Oh I remember it all

(1) Everytime the cold wind blows  
Everytime I hear the sound  
Late night trains  
Shuntin' down by the river  
I remember Windy Town

We've come so far  
And we moved so fast  
Makin' haste  
See it all grow past  
Round the world  
And around again  
Up and down  
On that gravy train

(2) Everytime the cold wind blows  
Everytime I hear the sound  
East coast crosswinds  
On the cold wet stone  
I remember Windy Town

I've seen it all before

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 the overlights

Nocard for kissin'  
And nowhere to go  
'Cept inside each other  
And I love you so  
I held your face  
As you shivered in the rain  
Girl, I'll love you again  
Oh everytime, yeah everytime

[Repeat (1)]  
[Repeat (2)]  
There it goes, there it goes  
Windy Town