

# Stonewall Jackson, Wild, Wild Wind

The sun goes down and the lights turn on to the gay white way you'll soon be gone  
Where the music is sweet and the lights are dim  
You have left me and gone like the wild wild wind  
You'll never be mine for you're always wrong to you the wild wind will always be home  
Oh if I were free like once I have been I'd leave you and gone like the wild wild wind  
You're gone and I'm lonely I'll always be glad the taste of your love my lips once had  
I know that I'll never be the same again since my lips were kissed by the wild wild wind