

Eleni Mandell, Kingsport Town

The winter wind is blowing strong
My hands have got no gloves
I wish to my soul that I could see
The boy I'm thinking of
Don't you remember me babe
I remember you quite well
Caused me to leave my happy home
For the darkness on that trail
Darkness on the trail boys
Darkness on my trail
All because I'm falling for
A curly-headed blue-eyed bell

Who's gonna stroke your thick brown hair
And sing to your ruddy skin
Who's gonna kiss my California lips
When I'm out in the wind
When I'm out in the wind babe
When I'm out in the wind
Who's gonna kiss my California lips
When I'm out in the wind

Who's gonna walk you side by side
And tell you everything is alright
Who's gonna sing to you all day long
And not just in the night
Who's gonna walk you side by side
Who's gonna be my man
Who's gonna look you straight in the eye
And hold your bad luck hand
Hold your bad luck hand babe
Hold your bad luck hand
Who's gonna hold your hard luck hand
Who's gonna be my man

The winter wind is blowing strong
My hands have got no gloves
I wish to my soul that I could see
The boy I'm thinking of