

# 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

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