

# Graham Parker, Strong Winds

Pre&gt;intro g d c g

G c g d

Have you seen her run through the wild things

D c c c d

Dropping behind her the child's things that she'll no longer need

G g d

Scattering like seeds they are discarded then

D c c c d

Nothing can give them a life again they're comfort only when she bleeds

Chorus i

G g c

And strong winds are blowing through her hair

C g c d

I reach out to touch it but it's not there

G c

Strong winds are beating at her door

D g c g

Even with it locked they come back stronger than before

And when she takes a walk into the early morning

Somewhere inside you an early warning bell begins to ring

And in the darkest night she takes a telescope

Looks through the wrong end and loses hope pointing at the nearest thing

Chorus 2

And strong winds are blowing through her hair

I reach, out to touch it but it's not there

Strong winds are beating down our door

Shaping our lives we never know what for

And when she takes her place in the furniture

The crystal vase and the rocking chair the chintz and china cups

Then it's all reduced to a bill of sale

She disappears with the merchandise you understand that well

Chorus 1 repeat (stronger than before repeated x3)

/pre&gt;