

# Steve Earle, Windfall

Now and then it keeps you runnin'  
Never seems to die  
Trails spin with fear  
And not enough livin' on the outside  
Never seem to get far enough  
Stayin' inbetween the lines  
Hold on to what you can  
Waitin' for the end  
Not knowin' when

Chorus:

May the wind take your troubles away  
May the wind take your troubles away  
Both feet on the floor  
Two hands on the wheel  
May the wind take your troubles away

Tryin' to make it far enough  
To the next time zone

Few and far between past the midnight hour  
You never feel alone  
You're really not alone

Switchin' it over to am  
Searchin' for a truer sound  
Can't recall the call letters  
Steel guitar and settle down

Catchin' an all night station  
Somewhere in louisiana  
It sounds like 1963  
But for now it sounds like heaven

Chorus

May the wind take your troubles away  
May the wind  
Take your troubles away