

Woody Guthrie

"Listening To The Wind That Blows"

Visit "[Listening To The Wind That Blows](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

There's a girl as she sleeping
Sleeping in her sweet repose
I'm her broken hearted sweetheart
Listening to that wind that blows.

When my good friends gather around me
Where my graveyard flowers grow
In my grave I be there sleeping
Listening to that wind that blows.

CHORUS:

Blow, wind, blow, long low and lonesome
Blow, wind, blow, where no heart knows,
I'm your lonesome hearted listener
Listening to that lonesome wind that blows.

On those ocean sands I wandered
Where those whitecap breakers roll
I walked along the beach at midnight
Listening to that wind that blows.

In this great and crowded city
Where the silver dollar flows
Many's the broken hearted sweetheart
Listening to that wind that blows.

CHORUS

I dreamt last night we lay together
Arm in arm we took a stroll
I woke up and the sky was cloudy
Listening to that wind that blows.

Has it come your time to leave me?
Has it come your time to go?
Always, dear, I'll be here waiting,

Listening to that wind that blows.

Visit [Woody Guthrie](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.