

## Ely Joe "Because Of The Wind"

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Do you know why the trees bend  
At the west Texas border?  
Do you know why they bend  
Sway and twine?  
The trees bend because of the wind  
Across that lonesome border  
The trees bend because of the wind  
Almost all the time.

Have you seen my Caroline  
Up in Amarillo  
Have you seen my Caroline  
The one that I call mine  
Well, if you see my Caroline  
With her hair of yellow  
If you see my Caroline  
Tell her I'm doin' fine.  
She is to me like the breeze  
That blows from Corpus Christi  
She is to me like the breeze  
That blows up from the sea  
Now if she is like the breeze  
That blows from Corpus Christi  
Then I must be like the trees,  
Cause Caroline blows through me.  
Do you know why the trees bend  
At the west Texas border?  
Do you know why they bend

Sway and twine?  
The trees bend because of the wind  
Across that lonesome border  
The trees bend because of the wind  
Almost all the time.  
er hide.  
Crawdaddy opened his pintchers wide.  
Lord, he opened his pintchers wide.  
Whistle Man, Whistle Man, wasn't he brave?  
A little crawdaddy tried to whoop this train.  
He was brave all right, brave as any man,  
But his judgement, Lord, wasn't worth a damn.  
Whistle Man, Whistle Man, blow it low,  
Crawdaddy ain't in this world no more.

Whistle Man, Whistle Man, Whistle Man,  
Blow it for the crow daddy in the promised land.  
Blow it for the crow daddy in the promised land.  
(Train whistle) Blow it for the crow daddy in the  
promised land.

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