

Grass Roots

"Black Throated Wind"

Visit "[Black Throated Wind](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Youre bringing me down, Im running aground,
Blind in the lights of the interstate cars,
Passing me by, the busses and the semis,
Plugging like stones from a slingshot from mars.

But Im here on the road, bound to the load,
That I picked up in ten thousand cafes and bars.
Alone with the rush of the drivers that wont pick me up,
The highway, the moon, and clouds and the stars.

Black throated wind, keeps on pourin in,
With its words of a life where nothing is new,
Ah, mother american night, I pass from the light,
Ah, Im drownin in you.

I left st. louie, city of blues,
In the midst of a storm Id rather forget.
I tried to pretend it came to an end,
Cause you werent the women I once thought Id met.

But I cant deny, times have gone by,
Well I never had doubts or thoughts of regret,
And I was a man when all this began,
Who wouldnt think twice about being there yet.

Black throated wind, whisper in sin,
And speaking on life that passes like dew.
Its forced me to see youve done better by me,
Better by me that Ive done by you.

Now whats to be found by racing around,
You carry your pain wherever you go,
Full of blues, and tryin to lose,
You aint gonna learn what you dont wanna know.

So I give you my eyes and all of their lies,
Please help them to learn as well as to see.
Capture a glance, and make it dance,
But looking at you is looking at me.

Black throated wind, keeps on pourin in,

With its words of a life that could almost be true,
Ah, mother american night, here comes a light.
Im turning around, thats what Im gonna do.

Going back home thats what Im gonna do.
Im turning around, thats what Im gonna do.
Going back home thats what Im gonna do.
Cause youve done better by me than Ive done by you,
Im drowning in you.

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

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