Mason Jennings "Black Wind Blowing"

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When I got home there was blood on the door I saw you lying on the kitchen floor I ran down the hallway, when I saw what he did And found our little bitty baby lying dead in her crib

There's a black wind blowing
Oh, there's a black wind blowing
There's a black wind blowing outside our gates
Trying to blow this place into outer space
There's a black wind blowing

I didn't bother picking up the phone
I'm gonna get there first, I want you all alone
There's gonna be blood on the wall at a highway south
Your scripture won't save you when my gun's in your
mouth

There's a black wind blowing
Oh, there's a black wind blowing
There's a black wind blowing outside our gates
Trying to blow this place into outer space
There's a black wind blowing

I was eighteen when I first came here Me and my brother trying to disappear He chose the prophet, baby, I chose you From that day I feared what he could do

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Oh, there's a black wind blowing
There's a black wind blowing outside our gates
Trying to blow this place into outer space
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I took the corner then I gunned it hard
I drove my truck into your front yard
You came out running but I was too fast
I took out your legs and dropped you in the grass

There were people outside, I heard somebody scream My whole life became a movie screen I remembered us jumping on our mama's bed

She was yelling be careful or you'll bump your head

I put my gun up under your chin My hand was shaking so I dug it in You started laughing, said I understand You wish you couldn't but I know you can, you can

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