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Br3ndan ''Hickory Wind''

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In South Carolina there are many tall pines I remember the oak tree that we used to climb But now when I'm lonesome I always pretend That I'm gettin' the feel of Hickory wind

But I started out younger at most everything Without the riches and pleasures what else could life bring But it makes me feel better each time it begins Calling me home Hickory wind [guitar] Well it's a hard place to find out that trouble is real In a far away city with a far away feel But I'm feeling better better every time it begins Calling me home Hickory wind It keeps calling me home Hickory wind

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