

Rod Stewart, Windy Town

(James Harris III, Terry Lewis)

Driving down
From the Highland Line
We'd done some gigs
On the Clyde of the Tyne
They flew us in
From a Hamburg strip
The taste of Dusseldorf
Still on our lips

And on the bus
There's a friend of mine
We go way back
To the scene of the crime
Sit up front
And share a cigarette
And try to remember
What we tried to forget

He said, "do you remember"
He said, "do you recall"
I said, "Yeah I remember
Oh I remember it all"

(1) Everytime the cold wind blows
Everytime I hear the sound
Late night trains
Shuntin' down by the river
I remember Windy Town

We've come so far
And we moved so fast
Makin' haste
See it all grow past
Round the world
And around again
Up and down
On that gravy train

(2) Everytime the cold wind blows
Everytime I hear the sound
East coast crosswinds
On the cold wet stone
I remember Windy Town

I've seen it all before

The freezing corners
And the empty streets
The burning passion
And the cold wet feet
Three tricky miles home every night
Dodging from the shadows
Underneath the overlights

Nocard for kissin'
And nowhere to go
'Cept inside each other
And I love you so
I held your face
As you shivered in the rain
Girl, I'll love you again
Oh everytime, yeah everytime

[Repeat (1)]
[Repeat (2)]
There it goes, there it goes
Windy Town