

The wind can only blow
The sun can only shine
But I hear a song and I see a glow
It feels like summer and tastes like wine

So take me down to the river
Wash away all my sin
I'm come to deliver
And start this old life again

There's a crack in my mirror
A gambler at my side
Our fate is looking ever grimmer
With every priest we pass by

Now the snow has started fallin'
And I'm sliding down this road
If we don't make it to Austin
Then lay me down soft and low

If we don't make it to Austin
Then lay me down soft and low

G G Am Am
Am Am G G
G G Am Am
Am D G C