

Hickory Wind

Words and Music by Gram Parsons and Bob Buchanan

G D7 C G
In South Carolina there are many tall pines

G D7 C D
I remember the oak tree that we used to climb

D C D G
But now when I'm lonesome, I always pretend

G D7 C G
That I'm getting the feel of hickory wind

**I started out younger at most everything
All the riches and pleasures, what else could life bring?
But it makes me feel better each time it begins
Callin' me home, hickory wind**

**It's hard way to find out that trouble is real
In a far away city, with a far away feel
But it makes me feel better each time it begins
Callin' me home, hickory wind**

G D7 C G
Keeps callin' me home, hickory wind

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