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 it 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 down 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