

Four Strong Winds – Neil Young



~~Four strong winds that blow lonely, seven seas that run high~~

~~All those things that don't change, come what may~~

Think I'll go out to Al-berta, weather's good there in the fall

I've got some friends that I could go working for

Still, I wish you'd change your mind, if I ask you one more time

But we've been through this a hundred times or more

Four strong winds that blow lonely, seven seas that run high

All those things that don't change, come what may

If the good times are all gone, then I'm bound for moving on

I'll look for you, if I'm ever back this way

If I get there before the snow flies, and if things are looking good

You could meet me, if I sent you down the fare

But by then it would be winter, not too much for you to do

And those winds sure can blow cold, way out there

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