

Hickory Wind

(Gram Parsons/Bob Buchanan)

G D
In South Carolina
 C G
There are many tall pines
 D C
I remember the oak tree
C D
That we used to climb
 C
But whenever I'm lonely
 G → Em
I always pretend
 C → D
That I'm getting the feeling
 G → C → G
Of the Hickory Wind

I started out young
at most everything
all the riches and pleasures
what else could life bring
But it makes me feel better
each time it begins
hiding me home
to the Hickory Wind

It's a hard thing 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
hiding me home
to the Hickory Wind

Yes it makes me feel better
each time it begins
hiding me home
to the Hickory Wind