Waimanalo Blues

G D G
Wind's gonna blow so I'm gonna go, down on the road again.
D G
Starting where the mountains left me, I end up where I began.
C G
Where I will go the wind only knows, good times around the bend.
D G D G
I get in my car I'm going too far, never coming back again.

G D G
Tired and worn I woke up this morn, and found that I was confused.
D G
Spun right around and found that I'd lost, the things that I couldn't lose.
C G
The beaches the sell to build their hotels, my fathers and I once knew.
D G D G
Birds all along the sunlight at dawn, singing Waimanalo blues.

Instrumental

G D G
Down on the road with mountains so old, far on the countryside.
D G
Birds on the winds forget in a while, so I'm headed for the windward side.
C G
In all of your dreams, sometimes it seems that I'm just along for the ride.
D G D G
Some they will cry because they have pride but someone who's loved here died.

Instrumental

C G
The beaches they sell to build their hotels, my fathers and I once knew.
D G
Birds all along the sunlight at dawn, singing Waimanalo blues.
D G D G
Singing Waimanalo blues, singing Waimanalo blues.