

Hickory Wind

Gram Parsons

D **A**
In South Carolina
G **D**
There are many tall pines
D **A**
I remember the oak tree
G **A**
That we used to climb
A **G**
But it makes me feel better
G **D**
Each time it begins
D **G A**
Callin' me home
A **D**
Hickory Wind

I started out younger
At most everything
All the riches and pleasures
What else could life bring
But now when I'm lonesome
I always pretend
That I'm gettin' the feel of
Hickory Wind

It's a 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
Keeps callin' me home
Hickory Wind