

Krzysztof Kiljański, Blow wind blow

This old highway used by gamblers
never brought me any luck
tossed my chances as my chips in
this game of life is tough
Blow wind blow take me anywhere you go
but take me just as far as you can
This old cardboardbox I sleep in
nobody else'd call home
fold it up and take it with me
throw it away when it's too worn
Blow wind blow take me anywhere you go
but take me just as far as you can
This is old guitar I've been playing
sure has been a good old friend
kept me from going crazy
until I found myself again
Blow wind blow take me anywhere you go
but take me just as far as you can