

The Howling Of The Lonesome Wolf Blue Sky

words and music by Michael Seibt

Bb **Eb** **Bb**
The silver sun is sinking / earlier this day
Bb **Eb** **F** **F**
The white clouds in the sky / are fading into gray
Eb **Eb**
A couple of kids passing by
Bb **Bb**
is fearfully looking to the sky
F **Eb** **Bb** **Bb**
When the wolf is howling about noon
F **Eb** **Bb** **Bb**
When the wolf is howling about noon

An old dog is searching / for a place to hide
And a Siamese cat / is hiding by its side
The birds stop singing in the trees
The water stands still in the creek
|: When the wolf is howling about noon :|

The blood / is freezing in the veins
And the broker / is loosing all his gains
The clock stops ticking for a while
the waitress sends you a scornful smile
|: When the wolf is howling about noon :|

A cool breeze from the hills / is making your flesh creep
And your wounded soul / is beginning to weep
Sheâ€™s fixing you with ice-cold eyes
Leaving you on your own device
|: When the wolf is howling about noon :|

Gm **Bb**
The howling of the lonesome wolf it is a broken-hearted sound
C **Dm**
That sends its echo all over the town â€œ
Gm **Bb**
The howling of the lonesome wolf is full of suffer, full of pain
C **H7**
And itâ€™s burnt forever in our brains
Bb **C** **D**
|: Itâ€™s a mantra that forever will remain :|