I Want Wind To Blow The Microphones CG CG C The thunder clouds broke up And the rain dried up The lightning let up C The clacking shutters just shut up C G C There s no black or white No change in the light G C No night, no golden sun C The sound of cars The smell of bars The awful feeling of electric heat C Under fluorescent lights There s sacrifice G There s hard feelings C There s pointless waste C G C G I want wind to blow (to blow) C My clothes off me Sweep me off my feet С Take me up, don t bring me back Oh, where I can see

Days pass by me

G

I have no head to hold in grief

C

С

There s no hope for me

G C G

I ve been set free

There s no breeze

G C G

There s no ship on my sea

C G