

Hickory Wind by Gram Parsons & Bob Buchanan

3/4 time - moderately slow - Intro: D7 D7 C (C C/B C/A) G (C C/B C/A) G
D C G C G

In South_ Car-o-lin-a____, they're man-y____ tall pines_____

I re-mem-ber__ the oak tree____, that we____ used to climb_____

But now____ when I'm lone-some____, I al-ways pre-tend_____

That I'm get-ting____ the feel____, of hick-or-y wind_____

I star-ted out youn-ger____, at most ev____ry-thing_____

All the rich-es and plea-sures____, what else can life bring_____

But it makes me____ feel bet-ter____, each time____ it be-gin____s

Call__in' me home____, hick-or-y wind_____

Intro: D7 D7 C (C C/B C/A) G (C C/B C/A) G

It's a hard__ way to find out, that trou-ble__ is real_____

In a far__ a-way cit-y, with a far a-way feel_____

But it makes me__ feel bet-ter____, each time____ it be-gin____s

Call-in' me home____, hick-or-y wind_____

Keeps call-in' me home____, hick-or-y wind_____