



BLACK THROATED WIND

70bpm

<p>1. It's bringing me down, I'm running aground, Blind in the light of the interstate cars Passing me by, the busses and semi's, Plunging like stones from a slingshot on Mars</p> <p>But I'm here by the road, bound to the load That I picked up in ten thousand cafes and bars Alone with the rush of the drivers who won't pick me up The highway, the moon, the clouds, and the stars</p> <p>Black throated wind, keeps on pouring in With its words of a life where nothing is new Ah, mother A-merican night, I'm lost from the light How, I'm drowning in you</p> <p>[Intro]</p>	<p>2. Now, I left St. Louis, city of blues, in the midst of a storm I'd rather forget I tried to pretend it came to an end Cause you weren't the woman I once thought I'd met</p> <p>But I can't deny, that times have gone by Where I never had doubts or thoughts of regret And I was a man when all this began Who wouldn't think twice about being there yet</p> <p>Black throated wind, whispering sin And speaks of a life that passes like dew It's forced me to see you've done better by me Better by me than I've done by you</p> <p>[Intro Mod]</p>
<p>3. Now what's to be found racing around. You carry your pain wherever you go All full of the blues, tryin' to lose You ain't gonna learn what you don't wanna know</p> <p>So I give you my eyes, and all of their lies Please help them to learn as well as to see And capture a glance, and make it dance Of looking at you, looking at me</p>	<p>Black throated wind, keeps on pouring in With its words of a lie that could almost be true Ah, mother American night, here comes the light I'm turning around, that's what I'm gonna do Going back home that's what I'm gonna do.</p> <p>Outro Turning around, that's what I'm gonna do Going back home that's what I'm gonna do. 'Cause you've done better by me than I've done by you Whoah, I'm drowning in you Whoah, I'm drowning in you Turning around, that's what I'm gonna do Going back home that's what I'm gonna do.</p>



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'Cause you've done better by me than I've done by you
 Whoah, I'm drowning in you
 Whoah, I'm drowning in you
 Turning around, that's what I'm gonna do
 Going back home that's what I'm gonna do.

First performance: March 5, 1972 at Winterland, San Francisco. "Black-Throated Wind" appeared in the number two spot in the first set, following "[Bertha](#)" and preceding "[Mr. Charlie](#)". It was played fairly regularly up until 1974, then dropped from the repertoire until March 16, 1990. It remained something of a concert rarity, as Weir and Barlow experimented with a new set of words for awhile, eventually returning to the original lyrics.