

HICKORY WIND - Gram Parsons and Bob Buchanan

A                    E    D                    A  
In South Carolina, There are many tall pines  
I remember the        E            D                    E  
oak tree, That we used to climb  
But now when I'm        D            E                    A  
lonesome, I always pretend  
That I'm getting the        D        E                    A    D        A  
feel, Of hickory wind

A                    E            D                    A  
I've started out younger, At most everything  
All the riches and        E            D                    E  
pleasures, what else could life bring?  
But it makes me feel        D            E                    A  
better, Each time it begins  
callin' me home,        D        E                    A    D        A  
Hickory wind

A                    E            D                    A  
It's hard to find out, That trouble is real  
In a far away        E            D                    E  
city, With a far away feel  
But it makes me feel        D            E                    A  
better, Each time it begins  
callin' me home,        D        E                    A    D        A  
Hickory wind

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<sup>1</sup> In <sup>5</sup> South <sup>4</sup> Carolina, <sup>1</sup> There are many tall pines  
I remember the <sup>5</sup> oak <sup>4</sup> tree, <sup>5</sup> That we used to climb  
But now when I'm <sup>4</sup> lonesome, <sup>5</sup> I always pretend <sup>1</sup>  
That I'm getting the <sup>4</sup> feel, <sup>5</sup> Of hickory <sup>1</sup> wind <sup>4</sup> <sup>1</sup>

<sup>1</sup> I've started out <sup>5</sup> younger, <sup>4</sup> At most everything <sup>1</sup>  
All the riches and <sup>5</sup> pleasures, <sup>4</sup> what else could life <sup>5</sup> bring?  
But it makes me feel <sup>4</sup> better, <sup>5</sup> Each time it begins <sup>1</sup>  
Callin' me <sup>4</sup> home, <sup>5</sup> Hickory <sup>1</sup> wind <sup>4</sup> <sup>1</sup>

<sup>1</sup> It's hard to find out, <sup>5</sup> That trouble is real <sup>4</sup> <sup>1</sup>  
In a far away <sup>5</sup> city, <sup>4</sup> With a far away <sup>5</sup> feel  
But it makes me feel <sup>4</sup> better, <sup>5</sup> Each time it begins <sup>1</sup>  
Callin' me <sup>4</sup> home, <sup>5</sup> Hickory <sup>1</sup> wind <sup>4</sup> <sup>1</sup>