

# Chilly Winds

by John Stewart and John Phillips (1962)

Oh, I'm goin' where them chilly winds don't blow,  
Gonna find a true love; that is where I want to go,  
Out where them chilly winds don't blow.

Leavin' in the springtime, won't be back 'till fall,  
And if I can't forget you, I might not come back at all,  
Out where them chilly winds don't blow.

Wish I was a headlight on a westbound train,  
I'd shine my light on cool Colorado rain,  
Out where the chilly winds don't blow.

Oh, I'm goin' where them chilly winds don't blow,  
Gonna find a true love, that is where I want to go,  
Out where them chilly winds don't blow.

Sing you a song, sing it soft and low,  
I'll sing it for you, baby, and then I'll have to go...  
Out where them chilly winds don't blow.

If you're feeling lonely. If you're feeling low.  
Remember that I loved you more than you will ever know  
Out where them chilly winds don't blow.

Oh, I'm goin' where them chilly winds don't blow,  
I'm gonna find a true love, that is where I want to go,  
Out where them chilly winds don't blow,  
Out where them chilly winds don't blow,  
Out where them chilly (*hold D7*) winds don't blow.