

Panhandle Wind
Words and Music by Tom Paxton

It's a panhandle wind and it leaves only trouble behind.

There's a panhandle wind out of Texas tonight,
With a cold taste of snow on your tongue.
They'll be bringing in firewood in Texas tonight,
For the winter is wild and young.
The full moon and the fences will surely be buried,
The snow will be drifted and blown.
There's a panhandle wind out of Texas tonight,
And the wise one's are stayin' to home.

It's a cold wind and a loaner, like an old drunk in jail,
Until it seems to go wild with a half-crazy wail.
It's a wind without mercy and it's no friend of mine.
It's a panhandle wind and it leaves only trouble behind.

God knows where it comes from. I couldn't be sure,
But there's one thing that's easy to tell.
If it catches you out in the open, my friend,
You'll be certain it comes straight from Hell.
Oh the fool who goes out in a panhandle wind,
Is a fool with a lesson to learn.
Cause the Devil is ridin' that wind out of Hell,
And it comes on so cold it can burn.

It's a low wind and a loaner, like an old drunk in jail,
Until it seems to go wild with a half-crazy wail.
It's a wind without mercy and it's no friend of mine.
It's a panhandle wind and it leaves only trouble behind.

It's a low wind and a loaner, like an old drunk in jail,
Until it seems to go wild with a half-crazy wail.
It's a wind without mercy and it's no friend of mine.
It's a panhandle wind and it leaves only trouble behind.

There's a panhandle wind out of Texas tonight,
And it leaves only trouble behind.

This is set to a waltz tune.
I transcribed these lyrics from the version that is on the "And
Loving You" album. I did not try to indicate all of the
slurring and other vocalizations that Paxton uses (such as "stayin'"
instead of "staying".)