

# BLACK THROATED WIND

70bpm

## 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

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

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

[Intro]

## 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

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

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

[Intro Mod]

## 3. Now what's to be found racing around.

You carry your pain wherever you go

All full of the blues I'm trying to lose

You ain't gonna learn what you don't wanna know

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

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.

## 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.

# BLACK THROATED WIND

70bpm

Weir/Barlow

Tabbed by JDarks [jdarks@jdarks.com](mailto:jdarks@jdarks.com)

Video: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fzJUkCrpcBY>

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.

Intro: E -- Esus4 – E----E7 Strat phase tone throughout

----- -11/12--11/12--8/9---9\7--5---5-3- ----- -11/12--11/12--8/9-9-9\7--6--6-6-4- ----- -----	----- ----- --%-- ----- ----- -----	----- ----- -----0h1- -----0-1h2- ----- -1h2- -----
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E <span style="float: right;">F#m</span> 1. It's bringing me down,	----- ----- ----- -2/4-- ----- ---F#m	
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I'm running aground,  
D A E  
Blind in the light of the interstate cars  
Esus4

----- ----- ----- -2h3h4- ----- -----	--blind--5-- -3-- -----5/6----- -----8/ ----- -D-----A-----	----- ----- ----- -9-- ----- -9-----0--0-2- ----- -E----- -----	----- ----- ----- -0h1- ----- ----- -E--
--	--	---	--



-5--7--9--12-	-10-/9--7--5\-	-2--6/7-----
-----	-----	-3-----8/9-----
-6--7--9--12-	-11-/9--7--5\-	-4--6/7-----
-----	-----	-----8/9--_--_
-----	-----	-----4-
-A-----	--D-----	-Bm-moon--stars---5-7---

**D C#m A**  
**Black throated wind, keeps on pouring in**

**Em C A**  
**With its words of a life where nothing is new**

-----	-----	-----	-----2-----
-7-7-7-6-	-6-2-2-2-	-2-2-----	-0--2-----
-7-7-7-6-	-6-2-2-2-	-2-2-----	-2--2-----
-----	-----	-----7-7\-	-3-2-----3h4-
-D-----C#	m--A-----	-----E-----	-C--A-----

**D C#m A Em A**  
**Ah, mother A-merican night, I'm lost from the light**

**G D A**  
**How, I'm drowning in you**

-----	-----	-----	---	-SYF-----
-----	-----	-----	---	-----5--8-/10-
-7-7-6-6-	-----	-----	-6-	-----6--6-----
-7-7-6-7-	-----6/7-7-6p5-	-5-----7-10p9-7-	-7-	-7p5-----7-----
-----5/	-7--7p5-	-----7/9-----	-A-	-----7-----
-D-----	-E--A-----	-G-----D-----	-A-	-----

[Intro]

<b>E</b>	-----	---
<b>2. Now, I left St. Louis, city of</b>	-4b6-4-2-4-b6r4-2-	---
<b>F#m</b>	-----	-4-
<b>blues,</b>	-----	---
	-----	-D-

**D A E**  
**in the midst of a storm I'd rather forget**  
**E F#m**  
**I tried to pretend it came to an end**



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

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

<p><b>G</b>            <b>D</b>          Going back home that's what I'm                           <b>A</b>          gonna do.</p>	<pre> ----- -----9--9--9--9-7-6- -9/11-11-11-11-11-9-7- ----- -----         </pre>
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**Outro**  
 Turning around, that's what I'm gonna do

<p>Going back home that's what I'm gonna do.</p>	<pre> ---9-7-5-5h7p5-5- ----- -7/9-7-6-6h7p6-6- ----- -----         </pre>
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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.