

The Jimi Hendrix Experience - The Wind Cries Mary

[Spicy Filters from BeWellPlayed.com](http://BeWellPlayed.com)

[Verse 1]

After all the jacks are in their boxes
And the clowns have all gone to bed
You can hear happiness staggering on down the
street
Footprints dressed in red
And the wind whispers Mary

[Verse 2]

A broom is drearily sweeping
Up the broken pieces of yesterday's life
Somewhere a queen is weeping
Somewhere a king has no wife
And the wind it cries Mary

[Guitar solo]

[Verse 3]

The traffic lights they turn blue tomorrow

And shine their emptiness down on my bed
The tiny island sags downstream
'Cause the life they lived is **dead**
And the wind screams Mary

[Verse 4]

Will the wind ever remember
The names it has blown in the past?
And with its crutch, its old age, and its wisdom
It whispers no, this will be the last
And the wind cries Mary

[Lyrics from genius.com](http://genius.com)