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It seems like yesterday,
  but it was long ago.
  Janey was lovely; she was the queen of my nights.
There in the darkness with the radio, playing low.
And the secrets that we shared,
  the mountains that we moved,
Caught like wildfire out of control
               D
till there was nothing left to burn and nothing left to prove.
And I remember what she said to me.
                     C
How she swore that it never would end.
                      D
                                C
I remember how she held me, oh so tight.
Wish I didn't know now what I didn't know then.
            Bm
                C
Against the wind. We were running against the wind.
                                 Am7
                                           C
We were young and strong, we were running against the wind.
And the years rolled slowly past.
And I found myself alone.
Surrounded by strangers I thought were my friends.
I found myself further and further from my home.
And I guess I lost my way.
There were oh, so many roads.
I was living to run, and running to live,
Never worrying about paying, or even how much I owed.
Runnin' 8 miles a minute for months at a time.
Breaking all of the rules that would bend.
I begin to find myself just searching.
Searching for shelter again and again.
Chorus
SOLO
Well those drifter's days are past me now.
I've got so much more to think about.
Deadlines and commitments.
What to leave in. What to leave out.
Against the wind.
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C * Am7 C
Well I'm older now and still running against the wind.

I'm older now but still running against the wind.

I'm still running against the wind.