Ill Wind

From Show: Cotton Club Parade

Words & Music by Harold Arlen, Ted Koehler

Blow ill wind, blow a - way, let me rest to - day. You're
blow-in' me no good, no good. Go ill wind, go a - way,
skies are oh, so gray, A - round my neigh - bor - hood and that's no
good. You're on - ly mis - lead - in' the sun - shine I'm need - in',
And ain't that a - shame. It's so hard to keep up with
troub-les that creep up From out of no - where, When loves - to blame. So
ill wind, blow a - way, let me rest to - day, You're blow-in' me no good,
no good, no good.