

Bobby Bare **"Houston"**

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Well it's lonesome in this ol' town everybody puts me
down

I'm a face without a name just a walking in the rain
A going back to Houston Houston Houston

I got holes in both of my shoes well I'm a walking case
of the blues

Saw a dollar yesterday but the wind blew it away

A going back to Houston Houston Houston

I haven't eaten in about a week I'm so hungry when I
walk I squeak

Nobody calls me friend it's sad the shape I'm in

A going back to Houston Houston Houston

[harmonica]

A going back to Houston Houston Houston

I got a girl waitin' there for me well at least she said
she'd be

I got a home and big warm bed and a feather pillow for
my head

A going back to Houston Houston Houston

Well it's lonesome in this ol' town...

A going back to Houston Houston Houston

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