

Jason Boland & The Stragglers

"Comal County Blues"

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I guess it finally rained,
it's down to 85.
I'll bet the fish are bitin',
Down by the riverside.

It's the only place made colder
Around here in the middle of June
By the endless string of strangers
Brought by the summer moon.

My brother moved off to Houston
And most my friends stay gone.
I need to pay my taxes,
I don't like to mow my lawn.

I have an harmless habit
Of bein' fine wherever I am,
But the way this water's risin'
I need to get up above the dam.

Tonight I'm rollin' up north
Back to where I paid the due,
Tonight the answer's Austin
For the Comal County Blue.

There's one roll in my ashtray,
I'm takin' Hunter Road
Out by Riley's Tavern
Where my liquor loved to flow.

We'll skip around San Marcos,
Then Stop and tell Doug hello.
Second gear up congress,
You know I like to take it slow.

Tonight I'm rollin' up north
Back to where I paid the due,
Tonight the answer's Austin
For the Comal County Blue.

The one right beside me

Helped me make it through that town.
We moved out to the country,
Then we bought a wedding gown

But we still know our ways,
We learned those lessons well.
Back around the turn of the century,
From a one room roadside cell.

Yeah, Tonight I'm rollin' up north
Back to where I paid the due,
Tonight the answer's Austin
For the Comal County Blue.

Oh, Tonight I'm rollin' up north
Back to where I paid the due,
Sometimes the only answer's Austin
For the Comal County Blue.

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