

Jed Madela

"Luxury Liner"

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Written by Gram Parsons

Well the luxury liner, forty tons of steel
If I don't find my baby now
I guess I never will
I've been a long lost soul
For a long, long time
Yeah, I've been around
Everybody ought to know what's on my mind
You think I'm lonesome, so do I
So do I

Well, I'm the kind of guy
Who likes to make a livin' runnin' 'round
And I don't need a stranger
To tell me that my baby's let me down
You think I'm lonesome, so do I
So do I

Luxury liner, forty tons of steel
No one in this whole wide world
Knows the way I feel
I've been a long lost soul
For a long, long time
Yeah, I've been around
Everybody ought to know what's on my mind
You think I'm lonesome, so do I
So do I

Luxury liner, forty tons of steel
If I don't find my baby now
I guess I never will
I've been a long lost soul
For a long, long time
Yeah, I've been around
Everybody ought to know what's on my mind

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