

West Coast Blues

Harold Land Sextet

I got a baby on the East Coast
I got a gig going on the West Coast
(I got a) suitcase full of sorrow
I'm so tired of paying traveling dues
Lonely in the evening
No good make-believing
anyone else could make me happy
like my little darling
One of these days I'm gonna pack
my bags and go way back home
where I can see my baby on the East Coast
I got the blues.....

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