

Houston

Austin Plaine

Running with the devil on a railway line
Same old story at a different time
Lonely is the man low on gin and smokes
Thinking "Getting what I wanted wasn't worth my soul" So I'm going back to Houston
In my heart and in my mind
Thinking about what you said when I left it all behind
Losing don't mean nothing when there's nothing to lose
Living isn't living when I'm missing you Miles from a lover make a heart grow strong
Well, I was weak and the road was long
Took a little time but I'm coming around
And I'm thinking about pointing my headlights south So I'm going back to Houston
In my heart and in my mind
Thinking about what you said when I left it all behind
Losing don't mean nothing when there's nothing to lose
Living isn't living when I'm missing you Packing my bag at the old turnpike
Trading this inn for the snow outside
And if these weathered feet never reach their home
Go on, bury me deep where the ground is cold Bury me in Houston
Where I left my love behind
Thinking 'bout what you said when I crossed that county line
Losing don't mean nothing when there's nothing to lose
Living isn't living when I'm missing you Losing don't mean nothing when there's nothing to lose
Living isn't living when I'm missing you

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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