

Beaucoups Of Blues

[Ringo Starr](#)

I left Louisian, I had me big plans
To go out and take me all over this land
To see me the world, I left my sweet girl
And gave it a whirl, but now here I stand
Alongside the road
With holes in my soul and my shoes
And beaucoups of blues
Oh, sweet magnolia
Breath carried over the marsh
By a breeze from the gulf
I'm coming home
(Coming home)
I've had me enough
Oh, where are the things I saw in my dreams?
Where's the happy that freedom should bring?
I see me today and know yesterday
That I threw away my most precious things
I see me a man
Who's lonely, wants only to lose
Beaucoups of blues
Oh, sweet magnolia
Breath carried over the marsh
By a breeze from the gulf
I'm coming home
(Coming home)
I've had me enough
I'm coming home
(Coming home)
I've had me enough

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