London Homesick Blues

David Allan Coe

Well when you're down on your luck and you ain't got a buck in London you're a goner
Even London Bridge has fallen down and moved to Arizona
Now I know why and I'll substantiate the rumor that the English sense of humor
Is drier than the Texas sand
You can put up your dukes or you can bet your boots but I'm leavin' as fast as I can
I want to go home with the armadillo good country music from Amarillo and Abilene
The friendliest people and the prettiest women you've ever seenWell it's cold over here Lord I swear I wish they'd turn the heat on
And where in the world is that English girl I promised I would meet on the third floor
And of the whole damn lot the only friend I got is a smoke and a cheal guitar
My mind keeps rollin' and my heart keeps yearnin' to be home in Texas bar
I want to go home with the armadillo...Well I decided that I'd get my cowboy hat and go down to Marble Arch Station
Cause when a Texas fancies he'll take his chances
Chances will be taken that's for sure
And them Limey eyes they were eyin' the prize some people call manly footwear
And they said you're from down south and when you open your mouth
Son you always seem to put yout foor there
I want to go home with Armadilla...
I want to go home with Armadilla...

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