

Gulf Coast Highway (feat. Nanci Griffith)

Tom Russell

Gulf Coast Highway
He worked the rails
He worked the rice fields
With their cool dark wells
He worked the oil rigs in the
Gulf of Mexico
The only thing we've ever owned
Is this old house here by the road
And when he dies he says he'll catch
Some blackbird's wing
Then he will fly away to Heaven come
Some sweet blue bonnet spring
She walked through springtime
When I was home
The days were sweet
The nights were warm
The seasons change, the jobs would
Come, the flowers fade
This old house felt so alone
When the work took me away
And when she dies she says, she'll
Catch some blackbirds wing
Then she will fly away to Heaven come
Some sweet blue bonnet spring
Highway 90
The jobs are gone
We tend our garden
We set the sun
This is the only place on earth
Blue bonnets grow
Once a year they come and go
At this old house here by the road
And when we die we say, we'll
Catch some blackbirds wing
Then we will fly away to Heaven come
Some sweet blue bonnet spring
And when we die we say, we'll
Catch some blackbirds wing
We will fly away together come
Some sweet blue bonnet spring

Songwriters

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