

Ft. Worth Blues

Steve Earle

In Fort Worth all the neon's burnin' bright
Pretty lights red and blue
But they'd shut down all the honky tonks tonight
And say a prayer or two if they only knew
You used to say the highway was your home
But we both know and that ain't true
It's just the only place a man can go
When he don't know where he's travelin' to
But Colorado's always clean and healin'
And Tennessee in spring is green and cool
It never really was your kind of town
But you went around with the Fort Worth blues
And somewhere up beyond the great divide
Ohh where the sky is wide and the clouds are few
A man can see his way clear to the light
And just hold on tight, that's all you gotta do
And they say Texas weather's always changin'
And one thing change brings somethin' new
And Houston really ain't that bad a town
So you hang around with the Fort Worth blues
There's a full moon over Galway bay tonight
And silver light over green and blue
And every place I travel through, I find
Some kinda sign that you've been through
But Amsterdam was always good for grieving
And London never fails to leave me blue
And Paris never was my kinda town
So I walked around with the Fort Worth blues

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