

If You Ever Go To Houston

[Bob Dylan](#)

If you ever go to Houston better walk right
Keep your hands in your pockets and your gun belt tight
You'll be askin' for trouble if you're lookin' for a fight
If you ever go to Houston, boy you better walk right
If you're ever down there on Bagby and Lamar
You better watch out for the man with the shining star
Better know where you're going or stay where you are
If you're ever down there on Bagby and Lamar
Well, I know these streets, I've been here before
I nearly got killed here durin' the Mexican War
Somethin' always keeps me comin' back for more
I know these streets, I've been here before
If you ever go to Dallas, say hello to Mary Ann
Say I'm still [Incomprehensible] on the trigger, hangin' on the best I can
If you see her sister Lucy say I'm sorry I'm not there

Tell her other sister Betsy to pray the sinner's prayer
I got a restless fever burnin' in my brain
Got to keep right forward, can't spoil the game
The same way I'll leave here will be the way that I came
Got a restless fever burnin' in my brain
Mister policeman, can you help me find my gal?
Last time I saw her was at the Magnolia Motel
If you help me find her you can be my pal
Mister policeman, can you help me find my gal?
If you ever go to Austin, Fort Worth or San Antone
Find the barrooms I got lost in and send my memories home
Put my tears in a bottle, screw the top on tight
If you ever go to Houston, boy you'd better walk right

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