West Coast Blues

Nancy Wilson

I got a baby on the East Coast
I got a gig goin' on the West Coast
Suitcase full of sorrow
I'm so tired of payin' traveling dues
Lonely in the evenin'
No good make believin'
Anyone else could make me happy
Like my little darlin'
One of these days I'm goin'
To pack my bags on go way back home
Where I can see my baby on the East Coast
I got the blues ...

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Gig goin' on the West Coast
Suitcase full of sorrow
Tired of payin' traveling dues
Lonely in the evenin'
No good make believin'
Anyone else could make me happy
Like my little baby
One of these days I'm goin'
To pack my bags on go way back home
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Lyrics submitted by David M. Cole.

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