Fort Worth Blues

Guy Clark

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 knewYou 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' toBut 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 Forth Worth bluesAnd 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 doAnd 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 bluesThere'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 throughBut 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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