

# Forgotten Coast

[James McMurtry](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

The skies are taller in Louisiana  
The skies are wider in New Mexico  
The skies in Texas kinda split the difference  
They don't suit me no matter where I go I ain't got a place  
I ain't got a place in this world  
I ain't got a place  
I ain't got a place in this world I know Rivers run east out of West Virginia  
Rivers run west down in Tennessee  
River runs north out of South Dakota  
None of that makes a damn to me I ain't got a place  
I ain't got a place in this world  
I ain't got a place  
I ain't got a place in this world I know You ask me where I'm coming from  
I'm not sure I can say  
You ask me where I'm headed, I'll just grin  
Don't ask too many questions, now be coming back to stay  
You know not to ask me where I've been Now I'm looking up at a constellation  
Looking down at the frozen ground  
Looking out for all my interests  
Looking in just brings me down I ain't got a place  
I ain't got a place in this world  
I ain't got a place  
I ain't got a place in this world I know

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