

Steve Earle - Ft. Worth Blues

Tom: D

In Fort Worth all the neon's shinin bright
 Pretty lights red and blue
 They shut down all the honky tonks tonight
 Say a prayer or two if they only knew
 You used to say the highway was your home
 But we both know 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 healing
 Tennessee in Spring is green and cool
 It never really was your kind of town
 So you went around with the Forth Worth Blues
 Somewhere out across the great divide
 Where the sky is wide and the clouds are few

A man can see his way clear to the light
 Just hold on tight that's all you gotta do
 And they say Texas weather's always changin'
 And one thing change'll bring is somethin' new
 And Houston really ain't too bad a town
 So you hung around with the Ft. Worth Blues

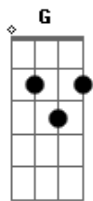
SOLO

There's a full moon over Galway Bay tonight
 Silver light over green and blue
 And every place I travel to find
 Some kind of a sign that you've been through
 But Amsterdam was always good for grieving
 And London never fails to leave me blue
 Paris really ain't my kind of town
 So I walked around with the Ft. Worth Blues

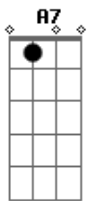
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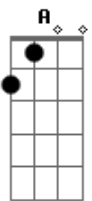
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