

Emmylou Harris, Luxury Liner

(Gram Parsons)

Luxury liner, forty tons of steel
If I don't find my baby now
I guess I never will
I've been a long lost soul
For a long, long time
I've been around
Everybody ought to know what's on my mind
You think I'm lonesome, so do I
So do I

Well, I'm the kind of girl
Who likes to make a livin' runnin' 'round
And I don't need a stranger
To let me know my baby's let me down
You think I'm lonesome, so do I
So do I

Luxury liner, forty tons of steel
No one in this whole wide world
Can change the way I feel
I've been a long lost soul
For a long long time
I've been around
Everybody ought to know what's on my mind
You think I'm lonesome, so do I
So do I