

# Ringo Starr, Beaucoups Of Blues

By Buzz Rabin

I LEFT LOUISIAN, I HAD ME BIG PLANS  
TO GO OUT AND TAKE ME ALL OVER THIS LAND.  
TO SEE ME THE WORLD, I LEFT MY SWEET GIRL  
AND GAVE IT A WHIRL BUT NOW HERE I STAND,  
ALONG SIDE THE ROAD WITH HOLES IN MY SOUL AND MY SHOES  
AND BEAUCOUPS OF BLUES.

OH, SWEET MAGNOLIA,  
BREATH CARRIED OVER THE MARSH BY A BREEZE FROM THE GULF.  
I'M COMING HOME, (coming home)  
I'VE HAD ME ENOUGH.

OH, WHERE ARE THE THINGS I SAW IN MY DREAMS?  
WHERE'S THE HAPPY THAT FREEDOM SHOULD BRING?  
I SEE ME TODAY AND KNOW YESTERDAY  
THAT I THREW AWAY MY MOST PRECIOUS THINGS.  
I SEE ME A MAN WHO'S LONELY, WANTS ONLY TO LOSE  
BEAUCOUPS OF BLUES.

OH, SWEET MAGNOLIA,  
BREATH CARRIED OVER THE MARSH BY A BREEZE FROM THE GULF.  
I'M COMING HOME, (coming home)  
I'VE HAD ME ENOUGH.  
I'M COMING HOME, (coming home)  
I'VE HAD ME ENOUGH.