

# Townes Van Zandt, Rex's Blues

by Townes Van Zandt

Ride the blue wind high and free  
she'll lead you down through misery  
leave you low, come time to go  
alone and low as low can be

If I had a nickel I'd find a game  
If I won a dollar I'd make it rain  
If it rained an ocean I'd drink it dry  
and lay me down dissatisfied

Legs to walk and thoughts to fly  
eyes to laugh and lips to cry  
a restless tongue to classify  
all born to grow and grown to die

So tell my baby I said so long  
tell my mother I did no wrong  
tell my brother to watch his own  
and tell my friends to mourn me none

I'm chained upon the face of time  
feelin' full of foolish rhyme  
there ain't no dark till something shines  
I'm bound to leave this dark behind

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