

Whiskeytown, Luxury Liner

Well I'm in a luxury liner
Forty tons of steel
No one in the whole wide world can change the way I feel
I've been a long lost soul for a long long time
And 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 in a luxury liner
Forty tons of steel
No one in the this wide world can change the way I feel
I've been a long lost soul for a long long time
And 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, a 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
And I've been around
Everybody ought to know what's on my mind
You think I'm lonesome?
So do I, so do I