

Ed Bruce, Ship My Body Back To Texas

Words & Music by
Ed Bruce and Baxter Black

- Chorus -

Ship my body back to Texas if I die out on the trail
I won't worry where they bury me, just put me in the mail
Lay me down in cowtown where I'll never be alone
Or pushin' up the rose of San Antone

Lookin' for some greener grass, I left my lone star home
Put my trust in wanderlust, struck out for parts unknown
I tried California where it's sunny all the time
But someone dug up all the gold in '49

(Repeat Chorus)

I headed for Alaska, where I thought I'd change my luck
But the nights are long and cold and lunch can cost a hundred bucks
They're shuttin' down the motor town, the lights at night aren't pretty
And you can't walk the streets of New York City

(Repeat Chorus)

I spent my last ten dollars drinkin' rum down in the Keyes
Shipped aboard a freighter and I've seen more than seven seas
'Cause one square mile of ocean looks just like the one next to it
If I could find my way back home, I'd do it

(Repeat Chorus)

Now, plant me in the parking lot outside the Astrodome
Or pushin' up the rose of San Antone