

# Flatt And Scruggs, Houston

Well it's lonesome in this old town everybody puts me down  
I'm a face without a name just a walking in the rain  
I'm going back to Houston Houston Houston  
I got holes in both of my shoes I'm a walking case of the blues  
Saw a dollar yesterday but the wind blew it away  
I'm going back to Houston Houston Houston  
[ harmonica - ac.guitar ]  
I haven't eaten in about a week I'm so hungry when I walk I squeak  
Nobody calls me friend it's sad the shape I'm in  
I'm going back to Houston Houston Houston  
Got a girl waitin' there for me where at least she said she'd be  
I got a home and a good warm bed and a feather pillow for my head  
I'm going back to Houston Houston Houston  
Well it's lonesome in this old town everybody puts me down  
I'm a face without a name yeah I'm a walkin' in the rain  
I'm going back to Houston Houston Houston