

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