

Guy Clark, Fort Worth Blues

Fort Worth neon shinin' bright
Pretty lights red and blue
They shut down all the honky tonks tonight
Say a prayer or two, if they only knew

You used to say the highway was your home
But we both know that ain't true
It's just the only place a man can go
When he don't know where he's travelin' to

Colorado's always clean and healin'
Tennessee the spring is green and cool
But it never really was your kind of town
So you went around with the Fort Worth blues

Somewhere out across the Great Divide
Where the sky is wide and the clouds are few
A man can see his way clear to the light
Just hold on tight, that's all you got to do

They say in Texas the weather's always changin'
One thing change will bring is something new
Houston really ain't too bad a town
So you hung around with the Fort Worth Blues

There's a full moon over Galway Bay tonight
Silver light on green and blue
Every place I travel to find
Some kind of sign that you've been through

Amsterdam us always good for grievin'
London never fails to leave me blue
Paris really ain't my kind of town
So I walked around with the Fort Worth blues