

# Nanci Griffith, Gulf Coast Highway

(James Hooker - Nanci Griffith - Danny Flowers)

Gulf Coast Highway  
He worked the rails  
He worked the rice fields  
With their cool dark wells  
He worked the oil rigs in the Gulf of Mexico  
The only thing we've ever owned  
Is this old house here by the road  
And when he dies he says he'll catch some blackbird's wing  
Then he will fly away to Heaven come some sweet blue bonnet spring

She walked through springtime  
When I was home  
The days were sweet  
The nights were warm  
The seasons change the jobs would come the flowers fade  
This old house felt so alone  
When the work took me away  
And when she dies she says; she'll catch some blackbird's wing  
Then she will fly away to Heaven come some sweet blue bonnet spring

Highway 90  
The jobs are gone  
We tend our garden  
We set the sun  
This is the only place on earth blue bonnets grow  
Once a year they come and go  
At this old house here by the road  
And when we die we say we'll catch some blackbird's wing  
Then we will fly away to heaven come some sweet blue bonnet spring

And when we die we'll catch some blackbird's wing  
We will fly away together come some sweet blue bonnet spring