

# Steve Earle, Ft. Worth Blues

In Ft. Worth all the neon's burnin' bright  
Pretty lights red and blue  
But they'd shut down all the honky tonks tonight  
And 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  
But Colorado's always clean and healin'  
And Tennessee in Spring is green and cool  
It never really was your kind of town  
But you went around with the Ft. Worth Blues  
Somewhere up beyond 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 gotta do  
And they say Texas weather's always changin'  
And one thing change'll bring is somethin' new  
And Houston really ain't that bad a town  
So you hang around with the Ft. Worth Blues  
There's a full moon over Galway Bay tonight  
Silver light over green and blue  
And every place I travel through, I find  
Some kinda sign that you've been through  
But Amsterdam was always good for grieving  
And London never fails to leave me blue  
Paris never was my kinda town  
So I walked around with the Ft. Worth Blues