

Seaman's Blues

Ernest Tubb

I'm on my way to Italy from the Gulf of Mexico
Riding on a tanker, and feeling mighty low
My good gal's behind me, no lovin' for so long
I'm going back to Texas, cause that's where I belong

Nights are so lonely on the ocean
There's too much time to dream of yesterday
If only I could only carry out my notion
I'd hit the trail for Texas right away

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I never thought when I was leavin'
I could get so blue out on the sea
But it'll be you after all this grieving
It's that good old Texas soil for me

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