

## Townes

Joe Purdy

Another state line, another page  
Day turns to night, turns into day  
Arizona desert, Oklahoma plains  
Follow the blue highways

Singing that Townes Van Zandt, passing another round  
Watching the stars above, sleeping on the same cold ground  
Weight on my worried mind, melody lifts away  
And all of these folks I find, in my heart they'll stay

I traveled alone for so many days  
Through sunshine and pouring rain  
But since you been 'round, these roads have all changed  
These songs sound new again

Singing that Townes Van Zandt, passing another round  
Watching the stars above, sleeping on the same cold ground  
Weight on my worried mind, melody lifts away  
And all of these folks I find, in my heart they'll stay

Singing that Townes Van Zandt and passing another round  
Watching the stars above, sleeping on the same cold ground  
Weight on my worried mind, melody lifts away  
And all of these folks I find, in my heart they'll stay