

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