

Loop41 `Houston

The Fall

Well, it's lonesome in this old town
Everybody puts me down
I'm a face without a name
Just walking in the rain
Goin' back to Houston, Houston, Houston

I got holes in both of my shoes
I'm a walking case of bad news
I saw a ten pound note yesterday
But the wind just blew it away
Goin' back to Houston, Houston, Houston

I haven't eaten in about a week
I'm so hungry I cannot speak
Nobody calls me friend
It's bad the shape I'm in
Goin' back to Houston, Houston, Houston

I'm goin' to Houston, Houston, Houston

I got a friend who's waiting for me
It's a pain but it sets me free
I need a long regular bed
And a feather pillow for my head
I'm headin' back to Houston, Houston, Houston

Well, it's lonely in this old town
Everybody puts me down
It's a city that doesn't speak
I'm glad I'm heading out
Back to Houston, Houston, Houston

Houston, Houston, Houston
Houston, Houston, Houston
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