

Buick City

Whitey Morgan and the 78's

I got them ol' Buick City blues
Lord, it must be goin' 'round
I got them ol' Buick City blues
Aw hell, I got to leave this town
When you're flat-broke and busted
Lord, it can get you down

Lord, I'm leavin' in the mornin'
Mama, I got to go
But don't you worry 'bout me none
Yeah I'll be all right you know
Well it's been comin' for a long time
Well I hope this train, it don't move too slow

I'm goin' down to Texas
Where they drink and they dance all night
Lord, Austin, Texas
That's where the ladies, they dress just right
Well I got my tin in the wind, girl
I'm gon' drink this wine
I'm gon' ride these rails all night

I got them Buick City blues, girl
You know I can't stay here
I got them Buick City blues, girl
You know I can't stick around here
I gotta get back down to Texas
Back to those hot women
And cold Lone Star beers