

Houston

4 bars / 2 round intro

Well it's lonesome in this old town
Everybody puts me down
I'm a face without a name
Just walking in the rain – Going Back to H, H, H

I got holes in both of my shoes
Well I'm a walk-ing case of the blues
Saw a dollar yesterday
But the wind blew it away – Going Back to H, H, H

I haven't eaten in about a week
I'm so hungry when I walk I squeak
Nobody calls me friend
It's sad the shape I'm in – Going Back to H, H, H

[**Lead**] – Going Back to H, H, H

I got a girl waiting there for me
Well at least she said she'd be
I got a home and a big warm bed
& a feather pillow for my head – Going Back to H,H,H

[**V1**] end tag ... **X3**