Ship My Body Back To Texas

Ed Bruce

Ship my body back to Texas if I die out on the trail
I won't worry where they bury me, just put me in the mail
Lay me down in cowtown where I'll never be alone
Or pushin' up the rose of San Antone

Lookin' for some greener grass, I left my lone star home
Put my trust in wanderlust, struck out for parts unknown
I tried California where it's sunny all the time
But someone dug up all the gold in '49

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I headed for Alaska, where I thought I'd change my luck

But the nights are long and cold and lunch can cost a hundred b
ucks
They're shuttin' down the motor town, the lights at night aren'
t pretty
And you can't walk the streets of New York City

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I spent my last ten dollars drinkin' rum down in the Keyes
Shipped aboard a freighter and I've seen more than seven seas
'Cause one square mile of ocean looks just like the one next to
 it
If I could find my way back home, I'd do it

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Now, plant me in the parking lot outside the Astrodome
Or pushin' up the rose of San Antone