

London Homesick Blues

David Pajo

When you're down on your luck
And you ain't got a buck
In london
You're a goner
'cause even london bridge
Is falling down
And moved to arizona
Now I know why
And I'll substantiate the rumor
That the english sense of humor
Is dryer than the
Texas sand
And you can put up your dukes
Or you can bet your boots
That I'll be leaving
Just as fast as I can
I wanna go home
With the armadillo
Good country music
From amarillo to aboline
The friendliest people
And the prettiest women
You've ever seen
Well it's cold over here
And I swear
I wish they'd turn the heat on
And where in the world
Is that english girl
I promised I would meet
On the third floor
And of the whole damn lot
The only friend I've got
Is a smoke
And a cheap guitar
My mind keeps rolling
My heart keeps longing
To be home in a texas bar
I wanna go home
With the armadillo
Good country music
From amarillo to aboline
The friendliest people
And the prettiest women
You've ever seen
Well I decided that
I'd get my cowboy hat
And go down to
Marble arch station
'cause when a texan fancies
He'll take his chances
Chances will be taken
That's for sure
And them limey eyes
They were eyeing the prize
Some people call
Manly footwear
And when you open your mouth

They say you're from down south
And you always seem to
Put your foot there
I wanna go home
With the armadillo
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You've ever seen