Luxury Liner

Emmylou Harris

Luxury liner, forty tons of steel If I don't find my baby now I guess I never will I've been a long lost soul For a long, long time I've been around Everybody ought to know what's on my mind You think I'm lonesome, so do i So do i

Well, I'm the kind of girl Who likes to make a livin' runnin 'round And I don't need a stranger To let me know my baby's let me down You think I'm lonesome, so do i So do i

Luxury liner, forty tons of steel No one in this whole wide world Can change the way I feel I've been a long lost soul For a long long time I've been around Everybody ought to know what's on my mind You think I'm lonesome, so do i So do i