## Biloxi

**Jack Ingram** 

Where in hell did you go? You left us all alone I wasn't even eighteen You never turned around Like some kid out on the run You headed for the fun down in Biloxi And the Gulf of Mexico

Where I guess the girls they're pretty And nobody says it's late And you can stay out all night long And never have hell to pay down in Biloxi Even when your forty one You just forget you're problems down in Biloxi

And you only came around To take a rest and come down from Biloxi But you were not the same Pretending that you cared Pretending you were there and not in Biloxi And the Gulf of Mexico

Where I guess the girls they're pretty And nobody says it's late And you can stay out all night long And never have hell to pay down in Biloxi Even when you're forty one You just forget your problems down in Biloxi

Well, did you really think you'd find More than you left behind back home in Houston? We all felt the loss Well, I don't mean to bring you down But I wonder what you found there in Biloxi And tell me was it worth the cost

Well, I hope the girls were pretty And nobody said it was late I hope you stayed out all night long And never had hell to pay down in Biloxi Even when your forty one You just forgot your problems down in Biloxi