

## London Homesick Blues

Jerry Jeff Walker

Well, when you're down on your luck  
and you ain't got a buck,  
in London you're a goner.  
Even London Bridge has fallen down  
and moved to Arizona;  
now I know why.  
And I'll substantiate the rumor  
that the English sense of humor  
is drier than the Texas sand.  
You can put up your dukes,  
and you can bet your boots,  
that I'm leavin' just as fast as I can.

I want to go home with the armadillo.  
Good country music from Amarillo and Abilene.  
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 got,  
is a smoke and a cheap guitar.  
My mind keeps roamin', my heart keeps longin'  
to be home in a Texas bar.

I want to go home with the armadillo.  
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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 eyein' the prize  
that some people call manly footwear.  
They said you're from down South,  
and when you open your mouth,  
you always seem to put your foot there.

I want to go home with the armadillo.  
Good country music from Amarillo and Abilene.  
The friendliest people and the prettiest women  
you've ever seen.

(2x)