

## Luxury Liner

## Whiskeytown

Well the luxury liner, forty tonnes 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  
Yeah Ive been around  
Everybody ought to know whats on my mind  
You think I'm lonesome, so do I  
So do I  
Well, I'm the kind of guy  
Who likes to make a livin' runnin' 'round  
And I don't need a stranger  
To tell me that my baby's let me down  
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