

Seaman's Blues

Willie Nelson

On my way to Italy from the Gulf of Mexico
Riding on a tanker, feeling mighty low
My good gal's behind me, no loving for so long
I'm going back to Texas, for that's where I belong

Nights are so lonely on the ocean
To much time to dream of yesterday
If only I could carry out my notion
And hit the trail for Texas right away

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I never thought I was leaving
I could get so blue out on the sea
But I'll bet you after all this grieving
Its that good old Texas soil for me

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