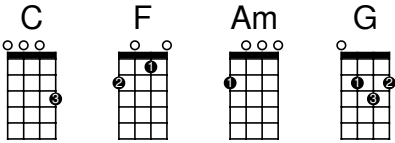


# Gulf Coast Highway

James Hooker (m); Nanci Griffith (w)



(Instrumental: verse:)

[C] [F] [C] /  
[C] [F]/  
[F] [Am] [G] [C] /  
[F] [C] /  
[G] [C]

[C] Gulf coast highway, he [F] worked the [C] railroads.  
He worked the rice fields, with their cool dark [F] wells.  
[F] He worked the [Am] oil rigs in the [G] Gulf of Mex- [C] -i-co.  
The only [F] thing we've ever [C] owned  
Is this old [G] house here by the [C] road.

[F] And when he [G] dies he says he'll catch some black- [C] -bird's wing.  
And he will [F] fly away to [C] heaven,  
Come some [G] sweet bluebonnet [C] spring.

(Instrumental: Chorus)

[F] [G] [C]/  
[F] [C] /  
[G] [C]

[C] She walked through springtime, when [F] I was [C] home.  
Days were sweet; our nights were [F] warm.  
Seasons [Am] changed; jobs would [G] come; the flowers [C] fade.  
This old [F] house felt so a- [C] -lone  
When the [G] work took me a- [C] -way.

[F] And when she [G] dies she says she'll catch some black- [C] -bird's wing.  
And she will [F] fly away to [C] heaven,  
Come some [G] sweet bluebonnet [C] spring.

(Instrumental: Chorus)

[F] [G] [C]/

[F] [C] /

[G] [C]

[C] Highway Ninety, [F] jobs are [C] gone;

We tend our garden. Here sets the [F] sun.

This is our [Am] only place on [G] earth. Bluebonnets [C] grow.

Once a [F] year they come and [C] go

At this old [G] house here by the [C] road.

[F] And when we [G] die we say we'll catch some black- [C] -bird's wing.

And we will [F] fly away to- [C] gether,

Come some [G] sweet bluebonnet [C] spring.

[F] And when we [G] die we say we'll catch some black- [C] -bird's wing.

And we will [F] fly away to- [C] gether,

Come some [G] sweet bluebonnet [C] spring.