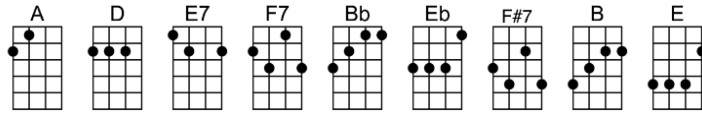


HOUSTON-Lee Hazlewood

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)



Intro: A (8 beats)

A D A D
 Well, it's lonesome in this old town. Every-body puts me down
 A D A
 I'm a face without a name, just walkin' in the rain
 A E7 A E7
 Goin' back to Houston, Houston, Houston
 A D A D
 I got holes in both of my shoes. Well, I'm a walkin' case of the blues
 A D A
 Saw a dollar yester-day, but the wind blew it away
 A E7 A F7
 Goin' back to Houston, Houston, Houston
 Bb Eb Bb Eb
 I haven't eaten in about a week. I'm so hungry, when I walk, I squeak
 Bb Eb Bb
 No-body calls me "friend". It's sad the shape I'm in
 Bb F7 Bb F7
 Goin' back to Houston, Houston, Houston

Interlude: Bb Eb Bb Eb Bb Eb Bb

Bb F7 Bb F#7
 Goin' back to Houston, Houston, Houston
 B E B E
 I got a girl waitin' there for me. Well, at least she said she'd be
 B E B
 I got a home and a big warm bed, and a feather pillow for my head
 B F#7 B F#7
 Goin' back to Houston, Houston, Houston
 B E B E
 Well, it's lonesome in this old town. Every-body puts me down
 B E B
 I'm a face without a name, just walkin' in the rain
 B F#7 B
 Goin' back to Houston, Houston, Houston
 B F#7 B
 Goin' back to Houston, Houston, Houston