

LEAVING LOUISIANA IN THE BROAD DAYLIGHT  
(Rodney Crowell, Donivan Cowart, 1979)

(2P)

D  
Mary took to running with a traveling man

(D)  
Left her mamma crying with her head in her hands

G D  
Such a sad case, so broken hearted

She say, mamma, I got to go, gotta get outta here

I gotta get out of town, I'm tired of hanging around

G D  
I gotta roll on between the ditches

---

(D)  
It's just an ordinary story 'bout the way things go

G  
'Round and around nobody knows but the highway

D G D  
Goes on forever, that old highway rolls on forever.

Lord, she never would've done it if she hadn't got drunk  
If she hadn't started running with a traveling man  
If she hadn't started taking those crazy chances  
She said, daughter, let me tell you 'bout the traveling kind  
Everywhere he's going such a very short time  
He'll be long gone before you know it  
He'll be long gone before you know it.

---

Chorus:

G D  
She said, never have I known it when it felt so good

A D G D  
Never have I knew it when I knew I could

G D G D  
Never have I done it when it looked so right

G  
Leaving Louisiana in the broad daylight.

---

This is down in the swampland, anything goes  
It's alligator bait and the bars don't close.  
It's the real thing down in Louisiana.  
Did you ever see a Cajun when he really gets mad,  
When he's really got trouble like a daughter gone bad  
It gets real hot down in Louisiana.  
The stranger better move it or he's gonna get killed  
He's gonna have to get it or a shotgun will.  
It ain't no time for lengthy speeches  
There ain't no time for lengthy speeches.

---

(Chorus)

**D**  
It's just an ordinary story 'bout the way things go

**G**  
'Round and around nobody knows but the highway

**D**                      **G**                      **D**  
Goes on forever, that old highway rolls on forever.