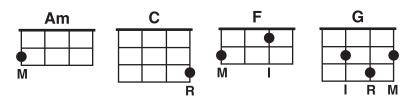
## GULF COAST HIGHWAY Hooker/Griffith/Flowers (1988)

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Gulf coast highway, he worked the rails

He worked the rice fields with their cool, dark wells

He worked the oil rigs in the Gulf of Mexico

The only thing we've ever owned is this old house here by the road

And when he dies he says he'll catch some blackbird's wing

And he will fly away to heaven, come some sweet Blue Bonnet spring.

She walked through springtime when I was home

Our days were sweet, our nights were warm

The seasons changed, the jobs would come, the flowers fade

And this house felt so alone, when the work took me away

And when she dies he says she'll catch some blackbird's wing

And she will fly away to heaven, come some sweet Blue Bonnet spring.

Higway 90, the jobs are gone now

We tend our garden and we set the sun

This is the only place on earth Blue Bonnets grow

And once a year they come and go at this old house here by the road

And when we die we say we'll catch some blackbird's wing

And we will fly away to heaven, come some sweet Blue Bonnet spring.

Am

And when we die we say we'll catch some blackbird's wing

And we will fly away together, come some sweet Blue Bonnet spring.