

## Gulf Coast Highway

Written by Nanci Griffith, James Hooker & Danny Flowers

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1. Gulf coast highway, he worked the rails,  
He worked the rice fields with their cold 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.

*chorus 1:* 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.

2. She walked through springtime when I was home,  
The days were sweet, our nights were warm,  
The seasons changed, the jobs would come,  
The flowers fade, and this old house felt so alone,  
When the work took me away.

*chorus 2:* And when she dies she says she'll,  
Catch some blackbird's wing ,  
And she will fly away to heaven,  
Come some sweet blue bonnet spring

3. Highway 90, the jobs are gone,  
We kept our garden, 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

*chorus 3:* 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.

*chorus 4:* 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.