

Blue Heart of Texas

Flew in from the east
Turned my back on the night
Blew in on the wind
At the crack of daylight
I landed in Austin
Got off of the plane
In the blue heart of Texas
It's pouring down rain

You shouldn't matter You're not my concern You're none of my business That's a lesson I learned But I just checked my mailbox No letter again In the blue heart of Texas It's pouring down rain

Every time that I stop
I look for your name
In the messages waiting
I'm waiting in vain
And a word to the wise
Would be wasted on me
In the blue heart of Texas
I'm as blue as can be

And the thunderheads roll in And darken the sky And I think about you And I don't know why My mind it's a mess, man It's a runaway train In the blue heart of Texas It's pouring down rain

> Words and music: David Francey Austin, Texas, March 20th 2010