

# London Homesick Blues, by Jerry Jeff Walker

G

Well when you're down on your luck you ain't got a buck,

D

In London you're a goner. Now even London bridge is falling down

G

C

And moved to Arizona, now I know why.

C

And I'll substantiate the rumor that the English sense of humor is

G

Drier than the Texas sand.

Em

Eb

You can put up your dukes you can bet your boots,

D

I'm leavin' just as fast as I can, 'cause...

[Chorus]

D

C

C/B

Am

I wanna go home with the armadillo.

C

D

G

Good country music from Amarillo and Abilene.

C

D

G

Got the friendliest people and the prettiest women you've ever seen

Well it's cold over here and I swear

I wish they'd turn the heat on

And where in the world is that English girl

I promised I would meet, on the 3rd floor

And of the whole damn lot the only friend I got

is a smoke and a cheap guitar

My heart keeps roamin' my heart keeps longing to be

home in a Texas bar

Well I decided that I'd get my cowboy hat

and go down to the Marble Arch Station

Cause when a Texan fancies he'll take his chances

Chances will be takin' that's for sure

And them limey eyes they were eyein' the prize

some people call manly foot wear

They said you're from down south and when you open your mouth

You always seem to put your foot there