

LONDON HOME SICK BLUES

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**
you move to Arizona and I know what
C
and I'll substantiate the rumor that the English sense of humor is
G
drier than the Texas sand
Em **Cm**
you can put up your dukes you can bet your boots
D
but I'm leavin' just as fast as I can now

Chorus:

D **C** **Em** **Am**
I wanna go home with the armadilla'
C **D** **G**
good country music from Amarilla and Abilene
C **D** **G**
the friendliest people and the prettiest women you've ever seen

Verse 2:

G **D**
Well it's cold over here and I swear I wish they'd turn the heat on
D **G** **C**
and where in the world is that English girl I promised I would meet on the 3rd floor
C **G**
and of the whole damn lot the only friend I got is a smoke and a cheap guitar
Em **Cm** **D**
My heart keeps roamin' my heart keeps longing to be home in a Texas bar

Chorus:

D **C** **Em** **Am**
I wanna go home with the armadilla'
C **D** **G**
good country music from Amarilla and Abilene
C **D** **G**
the friendliest people and the prettiest women you've ever seen

Verse 3:

G **D**
Well I decided that I'd get my cowboy hat and go down to the marble arch station
D
cause when a Texan fancies he'll take his chances
G **C**
chances will be takin' that's for sure
C **G**
and them limey eyes they were eyein' the prize some people call manly foot wear
Em **Cm**
and they said you're from down south and when you open your mouth
D
you always seem to put your foot there

Chorus:

D **C** **Em** **Am**
I wanna go home with the armadilla'
C **D** **G**
good country music from Amarilla and Abilene
C **D** **G**
the friendliest people and the prettiest women you've ever seen

Last chorus
MX