

Gulf Of Mexico
by: Clint Black

C
The Texas coastline hold her
G
close just like a lady
And in their time they ve
C
weathered a storm or two.
The river feed her waters like I
G
feed your memory.
The deeper I go the more I m
C
turning blue.
F
The sandy beaches drift in time
C G
and the changing tide I know
C
won t bring me back to yesterday
G
and the Gulf of Mexico.
C
The sails out on the water will

G

come take you away.

When your ship comes in I know

C

its time to go

and the waves along the seawall

G

tell me nothings here to stay

and no man is an island but I m

C

still all alone.

F

I m weighing anchors from the past

C

G

as the south winds start to blow

C

sailing out of yesterday

G

and the Gulf of Mexico.

F

C

I ll be sailing out of yesterday

G

F

C

G

C

and the Gulf of Mexic.