Gulf Of Mexico Clint Black

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#-----#
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
#----#
Return-path:
ribtm@ttacs.ttu.edu
Message-id:
MIME-version: 1.0
X-Mailer: ELM [version 2.4 PL22]
Content-type: text/plain; charset=US-ASCII
Content-transfer-encoding: 7bit
Content-length: 1511
                        Gulf Of Mexico
                        by: Clint Black
INTRO: F C G C
C
The Texas coastline hold her
close just like a lady
And in their time they ve
weathered a storm or two.
The river feed her waters like I
feed your memory.
The deeper I go the more I m
turning blue.
The sandy beaches drift in time
and the changing tide I know
won t bring me back to yesterday
and the Gulf of Mexico.
The sails out on the water will
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G
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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 $\ensuremath{\mathrm{m}}$

C

still all alone.

F

I m weighing anchors from the past

as the south winds start to blow

sailing out of yesterday

G

and the Gulf of Mexico.

I ll be sailing out of yesterday

G F C G C

and the Gulf of Mexic.