

Gulf Of Mexico
Clint Black

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by: Clint Black

INTRO: **Eb Bb F Bb**

Bb

The Texas coastline hold her

F

close just like a lady

And in their time they ve

Bb

weathered a storm or two.

The river feed her waters like I

F

feed your memory.

The deeper I go the more I m

Bb

turning blue.

Eb

The sandy beaches drift in time

Bb

F

and the changing tide I know

Bb

won t bring me back to yesterday

F

and the Gulf of Mexico.

Bb

The sails out on the water will

F

come take you away.

When your ship comes in I know

Bb

its time to go

and the waves along the seawall

F

tell me nothings here to stay

and no man is an island but I m

Bb

still all alone.

Eb

I m weighing anchors from the past

Bb

F

as the south winds start to blow

Bb

sailing out of yesterday

F

and the Gulf of Mexico.

Eb

Bb

I ll be sailing out of yesterday

F

Eb Bb F Bb

and the Gulf of Mexic.