Gulf Of Mexico Clint Black

The sails out on the water will

#-----# #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: G D A D D 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.

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Α
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come take you away.

When your ship comes in I know

D

its time to go

and the waves along the seawall

Α

tell me nothings here to stay

and no man is an island but I $\ensuremath{\mathrm{m}}$

ח

still all alone.

C

I m weighing anchors from the past

D

Α

as the south winds start to blow

D

sailing out of yesterday

Α

and the Gulf of Mexico.

G

D

I ll be sailing out of yesterday

Α

G D A D

and the Gulf of Mexic.