

Gulf Of Mexico
Shawn Mullins

The Gulf of Mexico
Shawn Mullins
Soul s Core

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Intro: **G C G C**

G **C**
She cooks him ham and ho cakes
G **C**
at five thirty every morn
G **C**
and she does the dishes
G **C**
and she irons his uniform

G **C**
And she thinks she might have loved him once,
G **C**
but that was so long ago
G **C**
and the rain pours down like a holy waterfall
G **C**
over the Gulf of Mexico

G **C**
The boardwalk s deserted
G **C**
and the beach is all closed down
G **C**
and the middle school punk rockers
G **C**
ride their skateboards through the town

G
And she looks back and she daydreams
C
about paintin people she s never seen
G **C**
just to keep from bein blue
G
and she gets home about a quarter till four
C
and she drives her brother to the liquor store

G
on Ocean Avenue

C

G
And I m parked on the stateline

C

G
on this cold November day

C

G
and pretty soon I ll be a drivin fool

C

G
somewhere down this lost highway

C

G
and I here a voice from my soul s core

C

sayin freedom s just a metaphor

G

C

you got nowhere to go

G

and the rain pours down like a holy waterfall

C

G

C

over the Gulf of Mexico

G

C

over the Gulf of Mexico

G

C

over the Gulf of Mexico

That s about it.

git er done!