

**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!