

Ringo Starr, Beaucoups Of Blues

By Buzz Rabin

I LEFT LOUISIAN, I HAD ME BIG PLANS
TO GO OUT AND TAKE ME ALL OVER THIS LAND.
TO SEE ME THE WORLD, I LEFT MY SWEET GIRL
AND GAVE IT A WHIRL BUT NOW HERE I STAND,
ALONG SIDE THE ROAD WITH HOLES IN MY SOUL AND MY SHOES
AND BEAUCOUPS OF BLUES.

OH, SWEET MAGNOLIA,
BREATH CARRIED OVER THE MARSH BY A BREEZE FROM THE GULF.
I'M COMING HOME, (coming home)
I'VE HAD ME ENOUGH.

OH, WHERE ARE THE THINGS I SAW IN MY DREAMS?
WHERE'S THE HAPPY THAT FREEDOM SHOULD BRING?
I SEE ME TODAY AND KNOW YESTERDAY
THAT I THREW AWAY MY MOST PRECIOUS THINGS.
I SEE ME A MAN WHO'S LONELY, WANTS ONLY TO LOSE
BEAUCOUPS OF BLUES.

OH, SWEET MAGNOLIA,
BREATH CARRIED OVER THE MARSH BY A BREEZE FROM THE GULF.
I'M COMING HOME, (coming home)
I'VE HAD ME ENOUGH.
I'M COMING HOME, (coming home)
I'VE HAD ME ENOUGH.