

JUST POINT MY FEET TOWARDS TEXAS

A [AM] YOUNG MA- [F] RINE LAY [G] WOUND- [AM] ED
NEAR A [F] HOLE CALLED [G] UMM QA- [F] SIR
THE [DM] CORPSMAN TURNED HIS [AM] FACE AWAY
TO [F] TRY AND [DM] HIDE A [E] TEAR
THE [AM] YOUNG MA- [F] RINE
WAS IN [G] DESPERATE [AM] SHAPE
HIS [F] MANY [G] WOUNDS WERE [F] DEEP
AND THEY [DM] PRAYED THAT HELP WOULD [AM] SOON ARRIVE,
THAT THE [DM] DRUGS WOULD HELP HIM [G] SLEEP:
WITH THE [AM] HINT OF A [E7] SMILE THE YOUNG [F] MAN SAID [C]
"DOC,
"I DON'T [AM] ENVY [E7] YOU YOUR [F] TASK
BUT [DM] THINGS WILL GO MUCH [AM] EASIER
IF YOU'LL [F] JUST DO AS I [G7] ASK:

"JUST [C] POINT MY [G] FEET TOWARDS [AM] TEXAS
AND MY [F] SOUL WILL [G] FIND ITS [C] WAY
TO THAT [F] SLEEPY [G] OLD HILL [C] COUNTRY [AM] TOWN
WHEN MY [F] LOVED ONES [DM] WAIT AND [G] PRAY
TO THAT [C] RANCH DOWN [G] BY THE [AM] RIVER
I'LL RE- [F] TURN AND [G] NEVER [C] ROAM
IF YOU [F] POINT MY [G] FEET TOWARDS [F] TEXAS, [G] DOC,
I'LL [F] FIND MY [G7] OWN WAY [C] HOME..."

NOW THE CORPSMAN WAS A BROOKLYN BOY
FROM THE CITY'S TOUGHEST PART
AND TWENTY YEARS OF NAVY LIFE
HAD NOT SOFTENED UP HIS HEART
BUT HE KNEW DEEP DOWN AS HE LISTENED
TO THE WOUNDED CORPORAL'S PRAYER
HE WOULD DO WHATEVER IT TOOK TO DO
TO GET HIM SAFE FROM THERE
THEN THE YOUNG MARINE WAS ASLEEP AT LAST
BUT HIS DREAMS WERE FAR AWAY
AMIDST THE GUNFIRE'S ANGRY BURSTS
THE CORPSMAN HEARD HIM SAY:

[CHORUS]

JUST POINT MY FEET TOWARDS TEXAS

**THE ENEMY'S GUNS FELL SILENT
AS OUR TROOPS MADE THEIR ADVANCE
THE HELO CAME FOR THE CASUALTIES
TO SEIZE THE MOMENT'S CHANCE
THE YOUNG MARINE HELD THE CORPSMAN'S HAND
TILL THEY LIFTED HIM AWAY
DID THE BRAVE YOUNG TEXAN LIVE OR DIE?
THE CORPSMAN STILL CAN'T SAY
BUT FROM TIME TO TIME HE ASKS HIMSELF
IF THE YOUNG MARINE PULLED THROUGH
THEN HE SADLY RECALLS THE BOY'S LAST WORDS
ALMOST AS IF HE KNEW:**

[CHORUS]