

# ***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]

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**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]**