

## TEXAS IS CALLIN' ME

Blair Powell was a close friend and mentor of our November Second Saturday artist Steve Fisher. Blair asked that Steve sing at his memorial service, which took place in Kerrville at the festival. Steve wrote more than one song for Blair, because he said that just one song was not enough of an homage. You can hear Steve perform this song on [YouTube](#), on his CD, ***Count Me In***, or on the HFMS [Audio Archive page](#). I have transcribed the chords Steve plays (with capo on the first fret), but you can see quite well in the video how he plays the song.

### MEMORIAL DAY

*By Steve Fisher*

**C**            **G**                    **Am**            **C**  
You can't take the train to Tulsa any more  
         **F**                                    **G**  
You can't pull your rope to ferry a boat across the Rio Grande.  
**C**                            **G**                    **Am**            **C**  
It's harder these days than it ever was before  
     **F**                **G**                **C**  
To live your life like a simple man.

Well this old world's a-changin', boys  
I guess you gotta let it go.  
But it's the losin' of your loved ones – one by one  
That takes the toll.

### CHORUS:

**Am**    **F**                **G C**    **G**    **F**  
And now Texas is callin' me – if I can find the way  
**C**                            **G**                            **Am**            **C**  
There's some place I need to be – there's a song I said I'd sing  
**F**                **G**    **C**  
Come Memorial Day.

Now I've been tryin' to remember -- how I used to get around  
I was up and down the roads – I was coast to coast  
Till I finally slowed down.

Now I ain't sayin' my fire burned out – I ain't sayin' that I've been layin' low.  
I have not taken my head out of the clouds, no  
I just been hangin' a little bit closer to home.

### CHORUS

I been tryin' to remember -- a few things I once knew.  
You get caught up in the chase – gonna be hard to run your own race  
Boys, that simple – but it's true.

So I keep my angel on my dashboard  
I should keep the watch a little further on down the road.  
I got your medicine bag, and it's hangin' from my rearview  
So I can hear you no matter how loud the wind blows.

### CHORUS

**C**                            **G**                    **Am**            **C**  
There's some place I need to be – a song I said I'd sing  
**F**                **G**    **C**  
Come Memorial Day  
**F**                            **G**    **C**  
Come this Memorial Day  
**F**                **G**    **C**  
Come Memorial Day.