

East Texas Pines

Sunny Sweeney

Here I am, busted down and lookin'
[Incomprehensible] and wheelin' around
My baby waking up in Oregon City
And I'm stuck in this East Texas pines Had a cup of coffee in a cafe
Holdin' it, waitin' to clear my mind
[Incomprehensible] and I made it halfway
Now I'm stuck in this East Texas pines Will he meet me? I'll never know
'Cause when I get on track, I ain't lookin' back
I'm going to take these wheels and roll If I could find somebody new to help me
Baby, I could make up for lost time
But everyone's in church on Sunday mornin'
And I'm stuck in this East Texas pines Will he meet me? Oh I'll never know
'Cause when I get on track I ain't lookin' back
I'm going to take these wheels and roll If I could find somebody new to help me
Baby, I could make up for lost time
But everyone's in church on Sunday mornin'
And I'm stuck in this East Texas pines But everyone's in church on Sunday mornin'
And I'm stuck in this East Texas pines
Yeah, I'm stuck in this East Texas pines

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