Southbound 35

Pat Green

What the hell am I doing up in Kansas City?
Know damn well it ain't where I belong, no no
I think I'll quit my job, come five o'clock
Find my lonely way back homeWell, my baby said, "Just what are you trying to prove here?
Really want to leave me here all alone?"
Said, "I'm tired of staring at this ocean full of Yankees
I'd rather be in Texas on my own", oh yeahNow we were southbound 35
We were headed down the road
Hit the border by the morning
To let Texas fill my soul, to let Texas fill my soulWell, the tears start to flow about the time that I was leaving
She said, "I guess you better take me along"
She said that, "God might have made her born a little Yankee child"
She said, "It's time that I made Texas now her home"So we loaded her stuff on down into my pickup truck
Said, "Adios" to all my friends
Called my brother Dave living down in Austin
I said, "I'm headed home again" oh yeahNow we were southbound 35
We were headed down the road
Hit the border by the morning
To let Texas fill my soul, to let Texas fill my soulHe had her feet up there on the dashboard
Holding my hand and wearing only a smile
Said, "It's gonna be hard just to start all over
The feeling I have well it makes it all worthwhile", oh yeahNow we were southbound 35
We were headed down the road
Hit the border by the morning
To let Texas fill my soul, to let Texas fill my soul
I got Texas in my soul, I got Texas in my soul

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