

Northeast Texas Women

Ed Burleson

South of Oklahoma, East of New Mexico
West of Louisiana, where all the Cajuns go
Yeah they got a little place called Texas where the women they grow on trees
Yeah right there for the pickin' just as easy as ya please.

(Chorus)

You better run take a hold
Cause you're gonna get young before ya get old
Them Texas women is Texas gold
Yeah with kisses that are sweeter than cactus
Lawd lawd they're sweeter than cactus

Well North of Amarillo, East of old Dime Box
Well you can find your Cinderella or a genuine Goldilocks
And if ya don't like no attachments and your taste in women is strange
Well go down and spend your money my friend out in old La Grange

(Chorus)

You better tell it to the world
Are you gonna get a Lone Star girl?
Oh with those cast iron curls
And those aluminum dimples
Well its all simple

Noth of Waxahachie, East of old Cowntown
Those Dallas women standin up, leave the others lyin down
Well God bless the Trinity River, and any man who was unaware
Those Northeast Texas women with their cotton candy hair

(Chorus)

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Them Texas women is Texas gold
Yeah with kisses that are sweeter than cactus
Lawd lawd they're sweeter than cactus

("Na Na Na" repeats several times for outro)

Lyrics submitted by Tiffany Malin.

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