

# A Week In Juarez

## Lonestar

His name was Travis, her's was Vanessa  
Two Texas kids from west of Odessa  
Young love and lust defy rational thinkin'  
They were hotter than an oil field on fire  
When you're that young, everything's crucial  
You don't wait around for parental approval  
So he asked the question and she answered, "Yes"  
They jumped in his truck and tore out for Juarez  
They had an informal wedding, south of the border  
Got a room with a view for three bucks and a quarter  
On a Mexican night, you don't care what might lie ahead  
They had a wonderful week in Juarez  
Now, when the bottom fell out of his chosen vocation  
They were too broke, to move to a greener location

Bills you can't pay, put a strain on devotion  
They decided to just call it quits  
Well, it might have been luck or divine intervention  
But on the way to the lawyer divorce wasn't mentioned  
He said, "I still love you", she looked at him  
And said, "I know a great way to start over again"  
They had an informal wedding, south of the border  
Got a room with a view for three bucks and a quarter  
On a Mexican night, you don't care what might lie ahead  
They had a wonderful week in Juarez  
His name was Travis, her's was Vanessa  
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