

West Texas Town (With Dean Dillon)

[George Strait](#)

I'm on my way to Amarillo
I can't seem to get my fill of that
Little west Texas Town
I've got a sweet thing built, right Betty
Head to toe, shes mighty pretty
Living in that west Texas town[Chorus:]
Friday comes, it's time to roll
Time for me to hit the road
I've got my eyes on the horizon
My little dish in that panhandle
Lights up like a Roman Candle
When I reach that west Texas town
Ah, sing it Dean From Big Spring all the way to Plainview
I can't wait to get to you know who
In that west Texas town
I drive through hell and half of Texas
Just to get to her by breakfast
Waiting in the west Texas town[Chorus]

Songwriters

DILLON, DEAN / KEEN, ROBERT Published by

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