Lubbock

Bob Hate

Lubbock

Bought this guitar in a pawn shop in Amarillo
For it I traded my watch and a woman I used to know
I play it up high in the Sangre de Cristas
down by a waterfall where the moonlight shone

Well I say Iâ€™m from Lubbock, but that ainâ€™t it all
Truth is I was born in Missouri, trailer parks and beer halls
And the scar on my face ainâ€™t from a bullet or a razor
Just a mark that was made from the hate in my soul

Chorus:
Aye-yi-yi
Pretend me that I am a cowboy
Aye-yi-yi
Wonâ€™t you bury me in Lubbock when I go.

Once knew a woman traded heroes for horses
Held her one winter through the pills and the weight
We paid 1200 dollars on a gray El Camino
We took turns driving that piece of shit, and changing the plates.

Chorus

Now on Saturday nights I play steel with some weirdos
We do outrageous covers, we drink beer half the night
Then Iâ€™m out like a light, till Mona comes wakes me
She comes in tender and warm, she says â€œBaby, youâ€™re all rightâ€•

Chorus

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Lyrics submitted by wt pfefferle.

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