

Dallas Days and Fort Worth Nights

[Chris LeDoux](#)

Under the skies of old big D
He works a nine to five
Bending steel and driving nails
By phone in a suit and tieHe fights traffic in his Mercedes
To put on his cowboy boots
Then he climbs on board his pick-up truck
And barrels on out of the chuteDallas days and Fort Worth nights
All day long he sets his sights
On ice cold beer and neon lightsFrom sky high beams
To bucking machines
He's a single man with a double life
Dallas days and Fort Worth nightsYeah he's headed honky-tonkin'
To a place they call Cowtown
He's gonna hit the floor hip-hoppin'
Just spinnin' when the sun goes downHe'll buy a drink for a cowgirl
Hopin' to quench her thirst
One that'll take him to heaven
And bring him back down to earthDallas days and Fort Worth nights
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