

Tanya Montana (P) 1986

David Allan Coe

Why the day you were born, girl
Your mom and I named you, Tanya Montana
I just thought you should know Your eyes were
As blue as the skies of Montana
Your skin was
As white as fresh falling snow Tanya Montana is some thing to see
A dream that came true for your mother and me
A small piece of Heaven on earth as they say
But Tanya Montana is so far away Why some day you're gonna grow up
And you're gonna leave us, sweet Tanya
And some man will steal you
Some man's gonna steal you away, I know But you know me and your momma
Why we love you, Montana
Lord, it's going to break our hearts
When we see you go Tanya Montana has been on my mind
Like the eagles that fly above reaching the light
Searching for freedom, you'll find it some day
And then Tanya Montana will be so far away

Songwriters

COE, DAVID ALLAN/SHERILL, BILLY Published by

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