

Songs About Texas

Pat Green

I sing songs about Texas, I sing them often
As if she were some old lover I used to know
I wish I could follow them back to the homeland
Every time I hear one on my radio Twin fiddles playin' in my memory
My Daddy sang, "The wonders of old cow town"
Silver haired and he's still there, under a sky so warm and fair
And I tell you friends there's a song in every town, hey I still want to sing me one more song about old San
Antone
Seemed like a dream now, it was so long ago
Jerry Jeff Walker can be just like
A coat from the cold, hey I'ma goin' on home Nothin' short of the Gospel hymns, I guess that's why
Folks keep writin' 'em when I die, I want to go there too
Some day I hope to walk along Heaven's street
And I'll still be lookin' for my taco meat
And I swear, I hear a steel guitar just risin' in the air I still want to sing me one more song about old San Antone
It seems like a dream now it was so long ago
And Robert Earl Keen, he can be just like
A coat from the cold, well, I'ma goin' on home When the night is real, real still, swear I could hear a
whippoorwill
She knows there's music in the dirt down there
Hill country rain, man it's a cleansing' thing and all I have to do see one
Sittin' in a shallow creek got nothin' to do, got nothin' to do So sing me one more song about old San Antone
It seems like a dream now it was so long ago
Jerry Jeff Walker can be just like a coat from the cold I still want to sing me one more song about those dusty
plains
The honky tonk angels, and their lonely beehive pain
Wish I was stowed away on some fast movin' train going home
Yeah, I'm going home, yeah

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