West Texas Town

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, she?s mighty pretty
Living in that West Texas town
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
Aw, 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'd drive through hell and half of Texas
Just to get to her by breakfast
Waiting in that West Texas town
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
Baby, turn the porch light on
Your big Poppa?s coming home
To that West Texas town, oh

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