

# West Texas Town (Duet With Dean Dillon)

[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, shes mighty pretty  
Living in that west Texas town[Chorus:]  
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  
Ah, 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 drive through hell and half of Texas  
Just to get to her by breakfast  
Waiting in the west Texas town[Chorus]

Songwriters

DILLON, DEAN / KEEN, ROBERT Published by

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