Texarkana Baby

Bob Wills

She's my Texarkana baby, do I lover her Lawdy Law
Her pappy came from Texas and her maw from ArkansawI'm twisted round her finger like a little piece of string
And yet I'm satisfied because she's such a precious thing
If she hauled off and slapped me I would never feel the sting
She my Texarkana babyShe's pretty as a picture and you ought to hear her name
It's sweet as sorghum syrup and good ol' Blue Ribbon cane
She gives me lots of sugar and she never spills a grain
She's my Texarkana baby
One night I went a callin' on my pretty little maid
I must admit to you, I was a little bit afraid
To offer her a diamond ring with one installment paid
She's my Texarkana baby
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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