

All The Stars In Texas

Ludo

Desert township, franchise night shift
Small minds, blank eyes, big ol' bank slips
I'll take big boy, he'll clean those drawers good
I'll get that safe while you start the car, pretty thing
Gimme a kiss and keep your foot on the gas, now, 'cause All these people understand
Is a gun in their face or the cash in their hand
I wanna take you home and start a family, yeah
But all the stars in Texas ain't got nothin' on your eyes
When you say, "Let's hit 'em one more time" Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
Yeah yeah
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh Motel bedside, Kansas sunlight
Tall grass, short dress
Star-crossed hot night
Linens whisper, wrists-held-down love
Your daddy was a crooked soul with his heavy hand
And Bourbon cold, I shot him dead
You hopped in, you were the prettiest thing I ever stole, and All these people understand
Is a gun in their face or the cash in their hand
I wanna take you home and start a family, yeah
But all the stars in Texas ain't got nothin' on your eyes
When you say, "Let's hit 'em one more time" Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
Yeah yeah
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh We never shot a single one
They'd all been dead for years
Now stop
1, 2,
1, 2, 3, 4! And all these people understand
Is a gun in their face or the cash in their hand
I wanna take you home and start a family, yeah Oh, all those stars in Texas, I'll steal 'em if you want 'em
Grab you by the hips, let's hit it, baby, one more time
Let's see the goods, nice and slow

Songwriters

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