

# Tornado Time In Texas

## Guy Clark

Well the sky was blacker than a funeral suit  
Hotter than a depot stove  
Hide in the cellar  
Here comes Amarillo  
Blowin' down the road

Ya got yer hail stones big as hen eggs boy  
Yer clouds as green can be  
Old mother natures raisin hell  
She parked a pickup in a tree

Tornado time in Texas  
Take the paint right off of your barn  
Tornado time in Texas  
Blow the tattoo off your arm

Well when pigs fly,no I mean really fly  
You can bet that it's blowin' hard  
Uncle Clarence was sittin' in the outhouse  
Now he's sitting in the yard  
Granny's got the barn cat under her arm  
She's got a dish pan over her head  
Daddy's countin' kids four five six  
Better bring a loaf of bread

Tornado time in Texas  
Take the paint right off of your barn  
Tornado time in Texas  
Blow the tattoo off your arm

Hidin' in the cellar with the cannin' jars  
Sounds like a train up top  
Hold your breath and peek outside  
To see what we ain't got  
It'll take your wheat, it'll take your corn  
Even take your cotton balls  
Suck red river just as dry as a bone  
Dump it on Wichita falls

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written by Clark, Guy / Thompson, Verlon

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