

Big Tex's Girl

Austin Lounge Lizards

(Hank Card/Kristen Nelson)

You've all heard tell of Pecos Bill

Who rode a cyclone 'til it broke

Well, at the Texas State Fair

There's an even bigger bloke

That cowpoke's name is Big Tex

Fifty-two feet tall he stands

Outside he's just a mannequin

But inside he's a man

And a man gets lonely

So his heart was full of woe

Until he met a filly

By the name of Heather Jo

So at twilight on the border

As the smoke begins to curl

The heard all loves to hear this story

About Big Tex's girl

All day long she sits beside Big Tex

As he greets the folks at the State Fair

You may say her motives are complex

I think she's just happy sitting there

She grew up in North Dallas full of angst

So she dyes her hair and wears black leather

But now to that angst she says "No thanks"

Sticking to Tex through the hottest weather

She does not have eyes for the prize roosters

And she's cold toward the reptile boy

Corny dogs don't thrill her like they used to

She only needs Big Tex to bring her joy

Big Tex seems to be a happy fella

But his loneliness she recognized

Searching for a tattooed mademoiselle

Not afraid to love a man his size

All her friends in school were non-conformists

So she became a non-conformist, too

But the change inside her was enormous

When Big Tex said, "Je t'aime, mon petit chou"

She's not lost inside the House of Mirrors

She no longer rides the Tilt-a-Whirl

Midway barkers cannot draw her nearer
She just wants to be Big Tex's girl
Howdy, folks. Welcome to the State Fair of Texas
She hears him saying
Heather Jo, I love you, though small minds reject us
Toast them with a giant Dr. Pepper
Hoist your turkey legs into the air
To the love birds of two different feathers
And their big romance at the State Fair
You might say that their love has no future
The crowd around his feet may taunt and tease
But pardner don't you try to disabuse her
'Cause she's just happy as Big Tex's squeeze

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