Texas Plains

Don Edwards

Every night in my dreams somehow it seems
That I'm back where I belong
I'm just a cow hen from Rio Grande
Back where I was bornNow the city lights and the city ways
They're drivin' me insane
I wanna be alone I wanna be back home
Back on the Texas plainsI wanna drink my java from an old tin can
While the moon comes shinin' high
I wanna hear the call of a whippoorwill
I wanna hear a coyote cryI wanna feel my saddle horse between my legs
Riding him out on the range
Just to kick him in the sides make him show his step and pride
Back on the Texas plainsI wanna hear the thunder as it booms and rolls
I wanna feel the rain in my face
Just a thousand miles from the city lights
Drawin' a cowboy waysI wanna sleep at night beneath the stars above
While the moon goes climbin' high
I wanna cook my coffee over cactus coves
Fifty miles from townOut on the Texas plains

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