## **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 plains I 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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