

# Lubbock or Leave It

## Dixie Chicks

Dust bowl, Bible belt  
Got more churches than trees  
Raise me, praise me, couldn't save me  
Couldn't keep me on my knees  
Oh, boy, rave on down loop two-eighty-nine  
That'll be the day you see me back in this fool's paradise  
Temptation's strong (salvation's gone)  
I'm on my way  
To hell's half-acre  
How will I ever  
How will I ever  
Get to heaven now? Throwing stones from the top of your rock  
Thinking no one can see  
The secrets you hide behind  
Your southern hospitality  
On the strip, the kids get lit  
So they can have a real good time  
Come Sunday they can just take their pick  
From the crucifix skyline  
Temptation's strong (salvation's gone)  
I'm on my way  
To hell's half-acre  
How will I ever  
How will I ever  
Get to heaven now  
Get to heaven now? International airport  
A quarter after nine  
Paris, Texas, Athens, Georgia's  
Not what I had in mind  
As I'm getting out I laugh to myself  
'Cause this is the only place  
Where as you're getting on the plane  
You see Buddy Holly's face I hear they hate me now, just like they hated you  
Maybe when I'm dead and gone I'm gonna get a statue too  
Temptation's strong (salvation's gone)  
I'm on my way  
To hell's half-acre  
How will I ever  
How will I ever  
Get to heaven now  
Get to heaven now?  
How will I ever Get to heaven now?

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