# 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 paradiseTemptation'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 skylineTemptation'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 faceI hear they hate me now, just like they hated you
Maybe when I'm dead and gone I'm gonna get a statue tooTemptation'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 everGet to heaven now?

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