

Dallas Days And Fort Worth Nights

Chris LeDoux

Under the skies of old big D
He works a nine to five
Bending steel and driving nails
By phone in a suit and tie He fights traffic in his Mercedes
To put on his cowboy boots
Then he climbs on board his pick-up truck
And barrels on out of the chute Dallas days and Fort Worth nights
All day long he sets his sights
On ice cold beer and neon lights From sky high beams
To bucking machines
He's a single man with a double life
Dallas days and Fort Worth nights Yeah he's headed honky-tonkin'
To a place they call Cowtown
He's gonna hit the floor hip-hoppin'
Just spinnin' when the sun goes down He'll buy a drink for a cowgirl
Hopin' to quench her thirst
One that'll take him to heaven
And bring him back down to earth Dallas days and Fort Worth nights
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Songwriters

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