

# East Texas Pines

Sunny Sweeney

Here I am, busted down and lookin'  
[Incomprehensible] and wheelin' around  
My baby waking up in Oregon City  
And I'm stuck in this East Texas pines Had a cup of coffee in a cafe  
Holdin' it, waitin' to clear my mind  
[Incomprehensible] and I made it halfway  
Now I'm stuck in this East Texas pines Will he meet me? I'll never know  
'Cause when I get on track, I ain't lookin' back  
I'm going to take these wheels and roll If I could find somebody new to help me  
Baby, I could make up for lost time  
But everyone's in church on Sunday mornin'  
And I'm stuck in this East Texas pines Will he meet me? Oh I'll never know  
'Cause when I get on track I ain't lookin' back  
I'm going to take these wheels and roll If I could find somebody new to help me  
Baby, I could make up for lost time  
But everyone's in church on Sunday mornin'  
And I'm stuck in this East Texas pines But everyone's in church on Sunday mornin'  
And I'm stuck in this East Texas pines  
Yeah, I'm stuck in this East Texas pines

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>