

# 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 289  
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  
Thinkin' no one can see  
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 gettin' 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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