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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