

# Texas Cookin

Guy Clark

I'm going down to Austin, Texas  
I'm going down to save my soul  
Get that bar-be-que and chili  
Eat my fill then come back home  
I'm gonna take my baby with me  
We gonna have a high ol' time  
We gonna eat till we get silly  
Sho' do make a beer taste fine[Chorus]  
Oh my, momma ain't that Texas Cookin' something  
Oh my, momma it'll stop yo' belly and backbone bumpin'  
Oh my, momma ain't that Texas Cookin' good  
Oh my, momma eat it everyday if I could I know a man that cook armadillo  
Tastes so sweet he calls it pie  
I know a woman makes pan dulce  
Tastes so good it gets you high Get them enchiladas greasy  
Get them steaks chicken fried  
Sho' do make a man feel happy  
To see white gravy on the side[Chorus] I know a place that got fried okra  
Beat anything I ever saw  
I know a man that cook cabrito  
It must be against the law We gonna get a big ol' sausage  
A big ol' plate of ranch style beans  
I could eat the heart of Texas  
We gonna need some brand new jeans

Songwriters

CLARK, GUY Published by

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