The State I'm In

Leigh Nash

South of Waco late last night I saw two figures in the light Driving in from San Antone It was you there dancing With some old hank and hair and bone I thought you were alone Don't underestimate the state I'm in Six generations lone star proud I may seem quiet but this might get loud Honey go get your sleep You're tangled up with me in Texas now Glad I caught you by surprise I see the fear there in your eyes By the looks of her I guess You must be a drunken mess And picked her up where the pickin's slim And money wearin'thin Don't underestimate the state I'm in Six generations lone star proud I may seem quiet but this might get loud Honey go get your sleep You're tangled up with me in Texas now Spanish stuff Don't underestimate the state I'm in Six generations lone star proud I may seem quiet but this might get loud Honey go get your sleep You're tangled up with me in Texas now go get your sleep you're in too deep in Texas now

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