

A Girl Named Tex

Trocadero

Have you heard the story of
A girl named Beth, now known as Tex
Her life's tale is a bloody trail
Her name fits like a glove Her daddy sighed as she slammed the door
She'd said to him, I'm Beth no more
My life's a dream is to kill for green
But first I'll join the Corps Her daddy said, you're just a girl
What makes you think that you won't sink
My name is Tex and it's like a hex
My playground is the world Basic turned her gun to gold
Soon had it made, she hit by trade
Amassing kills she proved her skills
Make your blood run cold I once saw Texas at a bar
Sippin' rye, with some apple pie
With a distant stare, like she didn't care
She said what's with the guitar I must admit my lips went numb
Some butter bar said, his face all red
She's too good you're driftin' wood
Said boy you'd better run Texas said sir keep your peace
My heart is free, and so is he
I'll give it to any man who's true
The safeties were released He drew before he replied
But Tex was hot, and he was not
He lay dead, while Texas bled
Crimson on her side Yellow of rose of Texas clad in black
Lonely star tattooed upon her back
Double Tex, she'll hit you like a truck
Double Tex and she'll mess you up Texas said
This could be my last I guess
I gotta go, but now you know
I want a song to live for long
It's a fair request Texas made it out I heard
But her one need, I did heed
I think of Beth, while mocking death
Like a mocking bird Yellow of rose of Texas clad in black

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