

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 gloveHer 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 CorpsHer 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 worldBasic turned her gun to gold
Soon had it made, she hit by trade
Amassing kills she proved her skills
Make your blood run coldI 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 guitarI 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 runTexas 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 releasedHe drew before he replied
But Tex was hot, and he was not
He lay dead, while Texas bled
Crimson on her sideYellow 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 upTexas 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 requestTexas made it out I heard
But her one need, I did heed
I think of Beth, while mocking death
Like a mocking birdYellow of rose of Texas clad in black