Houston Dallas San Antone

David Allan Coe

I got drunk in Austin Texas I missed my plane in North Carolina Spent all of my money on a long distance call Huntsville Prison walls so high I'm so lonesome I could die You could make a grown man cry if you wanted to Say goodbye to Houston for me give my best to San Antone Tell Dallas there's a change in plans I won't be comin' homeDallas lives in Winston Salem we got married in West Virginia Then we moved to Texas on a fifty acre farm I robbed a bank and shot a man ended up in Birmingham But I guess I tipped my hand and wound up in the pen Say goodbye to Houston for me... Houston is my oldest daughter says she's leaving for New York City She's gonna make her living reaching for a star San Antone's my only son please don't tell him what I've done Or that I had to use my gun for that I killed a man Say goodbye to Houston for me... Say goodbye to Houston for me... Say goodbye to Houston for me... Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <u>https://damnlyrics.com/</u>