

# Time In Texas

## Mr. Blotto

Well I did a little time in Texas  
Forgot to pay my taxes  
What a drag  
So I did a little time in the joint  
The man got right to the point  
If I'd do a thing bad

Don't it feel like something heavy  
Always standing in the way  
And I know I feel lucky  
Lucky when I hear somebody say yeah

Go on get out of Texas boy  
You don't belong here anymore, anymore

Well I did a little time in the bars  
Long and whiskey jar  
You know what I mean  
And I used to work the door  
Can't do that anymore  
Now that I'm clean

And it feels like something heavy  
Just got lifted off of me  
And love knows I've been lucky yeah  
Lucky long enough to hear them say

Say get out of Texas boy  
You don't belong here long haired boy  
You don't belong here anymore no

Well I might do a little time with you  
Might even say I do  
One fine day  
Well I tried Arkansas  
Ask your ma and pa  
If it's okay

And the road feels like a river  
Sent to carry us away

Won't you hold me if I shiver yeah  
Every time I hear somebody say

Say get out of Texas boy  
Hey you don't belong here anymore  
Don't belong here anymore  
You don't belong here long haired boy  
You don't belong here long haired boy  
You don't belong here long haired boy  
You don't belong here anymore

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Lyrics submitted by Quincy.

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