

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

Lyrics submitted by Quincy.

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