Texas 101

Little Texas

Let's start with cowboys and campfires
Starlight and guitars
Sleeping underneath the Texas sky
Keep them doggies movin' on
From Santa Fe to San Antone
Livin' in the saddle, till you die
Move on to Sunday crowds, rodeos
Stetson hats and fancy clothes
Girls that love to dance all night long
Bob, Will, Z Z Top and Jerry, Jeff, and Janis Joplin
Do that Lone star soul in their songs
Come on down, we'd love to see ya
Open arms are there to greet ya
Just remember, there's a way that things are done
If you kill someone, you're gonna frown
In Willie's bus, you're gettin' high
That's your lesson in Texas 101
Well, the girls are pretty, the trucks are heavy
Because of oil, some folks got rich
And you can't drive across in a day
We got Tex max food, senoritas
Barbecues and margaritas
Once you get a taste, you're gonna stay
Come on down, we'd love to see ya
Open arms are there to greet ya
Just remember, there's a way that things are done

If you kill someone, you're gonna frown
In Willie's bus, you're gettin' high
That's your lesson in Texas 101, y'all
We got George Bush and Dixie Chicks
I guess oil and water just don't mix
There's one thing on which they might agree
If there were no Alamo
Then Texas would be Mexico
Where in the name of Sam Houston would we be?
Come on down, we'd love to see ya
Open arms are there to greet ya
Just remember, there's a way that things are done

If you kill someone, you're gonna frown
In Willie's bus, you're gettin' high
That's your lesson in Texas 101
Yeah, come on down, we'd love to see ya
Open arms are there to greet ya
Just remember, there's a way that things are done
If you kill someone, you're gonna frown
In Willie's bus, you're gettin' high
That's your lesson in Texas 101
Yeah, that's your lesson in Texas 101
Yeah, that's your lesson in Texas 101
Yeah, yeah, that's right

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