Lone Star Blues

George Strait

At a truck stop in St. Angelo Saw a billboard about this rodeo This weekend out in El Paso So I signed up to ride I drew a bull called Original Sin Heard he'd killed a couple of men Figured this was something I could win 'Cause the devil was on my side I was having myself one hell of a ride But I ended up disqualified That old bull just up and died Before they blew the whistle With them North Texas blues Thought I'd paid all my dues Then them South Texas blues Told me, son, you ain't through Had the East Texas blues And the West Texas too I've done all I know to do trying to lose Trying to lose these old lone star blues Well, I got laid off at Brown and Root Then on my way back to Cut and Shoot I lost my wristwatch and my boots Shooting dice with a dude from Houston There ain't no jobs here working cattle So I got on part-time hauling gravel With some outfit from Seattle Down here building custom homes With them North Texas blues

Thought I'd paid all my dues
Then them South Texas blues
Told me, son, you ain't through
Had the East Texas blues
And the West Texas too
I've done all I know to do trying to lose
Trying to lose these old lone star blues
Well, I gassed my truck and I packed my clothes
Turned in my key and I hit the road

I said Cow Town's where I'll go You never know, I might get lucky Well, I got a friend there turning knobs At a place called Billy Bob's Said he thought he could get me a job there Working as a bouncer First night on the job was just insane Some old boy got all deranged Hit me in the head with a Harley chain To this day, my ears still ring With them North Texas blues Thought I'd paid all my dues Then them South Texas blues Told me, son, you ain't through Had the East Texas blues And the West Texas too I've done all I know to do trying to lose Trying to lose these old lone star blues I've done all I know to do trying to lose Trying to lose these old lone star blues

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