

Songs About Texas

Pat Green

I sing songs about Texas
Sing them often as if she were some old lover
I used to know
Wish I could follow them back to the homeland every time, I hear one on my radio.
I got twin fiddles playing in my memory
My daddy sang the wonders of old cow town
Silver haired and he's still there
Under a sky so warm and fair
I tell you friends there's a song in every town. I said won't you sing me one more song
About old San Antone,
Seems like a dream now it was so long ago,
Jerry Jeff Walker can be like a coat from the cold,
Hey I'ma going home Nothing short of the gospel hymns,
I guess that's why folks keep writing 'um when I die,
I want to go there too, some day I hope to walk along heavens street,
I'll still be looking for my taco meat
And I swear I hear a steel guitar rising in the air. I said won't you sing me one more song
About old San Antone,
Seems like a dream now it was so long ago,
Ol' Guy Clark can be just like a coat from the cold,
Hey I'ma going home When the night is real real still,
Swear I can hear a whippoorwill
She knows there's music in the dirt down there
It's a hill country rain is a cleansing thing
And all I have to do is see one,
Sitting in a shallow creek
I got nothing to do, got nothing to do I said won't you sing me one more song
About old San Antone,
Seems like a dream now it was so long ago,
Jerry Jeff Walker can be just like a coat from the cold, Yeah I said won't ya sing me one more song about those
dusty plains,
Them honky tonk angels, and their lonely bee hive pain,
Wish I stowed away on some fast moving train going home, I'ma going on home.

Songwriters

WILKINS, WALT Published by

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