

Blind In Texas (Live, Hammersmith 1989)

W.A.S.P.

An El Paso hellhole, I couldn't get much higher
White lightning moonshine, tastes like fire
I drank for free till I couldn't see
I fell on the floor, what I said is I'm blind in Texas, the lone star is hot tonight
I'm blind in Texas, the cowboys have taken my eyes I drank Dallas whiskey and lost my mind
Had high-balls in Houston, three for a dime
Everything starts to spin, loaded on gin
I fell out the door, what I said is I'm blind in Texas, the lone star is hot tonight
I'm blind in Texas, the cowboys have taken my eyes San Antonio and the West Texas town El Paso
Corups Christi and Waco, the Yellow Rose is wild Hey dude, let's party
Raisin hell in Austin just after sundown
When the hoosegow police decided to come round- they said
"Boy what's the matter with you, what you trying to do?"
I looked at the man and I said 'I think I'll have another one'
-We ain't got no more-
'What do ya mean you ain't got no more liquor'
-We ain't got no more, go home-
'What do ya mean go home, what am I supposed to
do... get on a horse and ride back to LA?'
They've got no horse
What do you mean-they got no horse? There's no HORSE--'the hell you say... suffer!'
I'm blind in Texas, the lone star is hot tonight
I'm blind in Texas, I'm blind

Songwriters

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