

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 throughHad 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 bluesI've done all I know to do trying to lose
Trying to lose these old lone star blues

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