

Amarillo Highway

Robert Earl Keen

I'm a high straight in Plainview
A side bet in Idalou
An' a fresh deck in Mobile
Yeah some call me high handed
Some call me low handed
But I'm holdin' what I am the wheel[Chorus]
'Cause I'm panhandlin' manhandlin'
Post holin' hugh rollin' dust bowlin' Daddy
I ain't got no blood in my veins
I just got them four lanes
Of hard Amarillo Highway I don't wear no Stetson
But I'm willin' to bet son
That I'm as big a Texan as you are
There's a girl in her bare feet
Asleep on the back seat
And the trunk's full of Pearl beer and Lone Star[Chorus] Gonna hop outta bed
Pop a pill in my head
Bust a hub for the Golden Spread
Under Blue Skies
Gonna stuff my hide
Behind some Power Glide
Get some southern fried back in my hide[Chorus] As Close as I'll ever get to heaven
Is makin' speed up old eighty-seven
Of that hard Amarillo Highway

Songwriters

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