

## Song For Texas

Words & Music by Joe LaMay

Well it's hard to tell folks if they haven't been there  
About the cool Texas mornings in the clear Texas air  
And there's something 'bout a sunrise on a wide southern plain  
It just sticks in my heart 'till I go back again

Well I first saw the lone star down near San Antone  
I knew I wouldn't be staying - couldn't call it my home  
So I took just enough to call Texas my friend  
As I headed up north to the panhandle plain

Well hello Amarillo with your sweet Spanish name  
The dust of your history runs through your veins  
And the ghosts of your cattle drives still seemed so real  
As I followed their tracks through petroleum fields

Well I stayed through the fall 'till the coming of snow  
Then it's off to California - out west I did go  
But I took just enough to call Texas my friend  
'Cause I knew in my heart I would see her again

*Here's to the canyons and here's to the streams  
Here's to the West Texas plains  
And here's to the river they call Rio Grande  
Here's 'till I'm with her again*

Once I passed Amarillo on the way to New York  
I only stayed for an hour and it was too short  
Then I drove on to Shamrock for food and for gas  
Then back to the highway with more time to pass

But now I'm coming back Texas - I'm gonna be with you soon  
So hold on to that sunrise and the big Texas moon  
I'll not waste a minute of the time we will spend  
And I'll take just enough to call you my friend

©1988 Joe LaMay, Pressed For Time, BMI. All rights reserved.