

THESE TEXAS BLUES

Words & Music by Joe LaMay

Unreleased

Meet me on the highway, don't want to travel by myself
Meet me on the highway, don't want to travel by myself
We'll keep an angel in our headlights
And take that highway headed south

We'll take the back road down to Texas, that's the one the drifters use
We'll take the back road down to Texas, that's the one the drifters use
When we reach the Pedernales
We'll sing these Texas blues

Gonna drive a dusty pickup, let our skin turn brown
Gonna drive a dusty pickup, let our skin turn brown
And we'll look just like Texas
As we go ridin' through the town

I'll wear a red bandanna, you wear them cowgirl shoes
I'll wear a red bandanna, you wear them cowgirl shoes
And every evenin' when the moon rises
We'll sing these Texas Blues

Gonna dine on Armadillo and drink road runner wine
Gonna dine on Armadillo and drink road runner wine
And we'll grow old together
In that sweet Blue Bonnet time

Down by the Pedernales, dig my grave and dig it true
Down by the Pedernales, dig my grave and dig it true
Let me die with my boots on
And you can sing these Texas Blues

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