

# Garner State Park

B.J. Thomas

In the western part of Texas  
90 miles from of San Antone  
There's a place I go each summer  
When I get the urge to roam

I stand out on the highway  
If I couldn't catch a ride I'd walk  
To Garner State Park  
Let's go to Garner State Park  
Come on along to Garner State Park

Where the prettiest girls in Texas  
And from everywhere  
Parade their city slicking clothes  
And bought some boots and western wear  
We swam all through the day  
And that's when it gets dark  
At Garner State Park  
Let's go to Garner State Park  
We gotta go to Garner State Park

At the dance I met a girl  
She was from old Houston town  
She was the queen of the park  
She was the prettiest girl around  
We walked down to the water  
We found a big rock, began to talk  
At Garner State Park  
Come on and go to Garner State Park

Pretty Cloud to Houston town  
San Antone and everywhere around

Next thing I knew it was 4 am  
She said my Mother's surely worried  
About where I am  
And with the Texas sky above  
We couldn't help that we had fallen in love  
At Garner State Park

Everything's great after dark  
When you're at Garner State Park

But the summer was soon over  
And we had to say goodbye  
I said we'll see each other next year  
As a tear fell from her eye  
When I came I knew no sorrow  
Now I'm leaving with a broken heart  
From Garner State Park

Everything's great after dark  
When you're at Garner State Park

Oh, but I'll be back again next year  
I'll be back again next year  
Yeah

I'll be back again next year  
I'll be back again next year  
Yeah  
I'll be back again next year  
I'll be back again next year  
Yeah  
I'll be back again next year  
I'll be back again next year  
Yeah  
I'll be back again next year