

Maybe She's In Texas

Chase Rice

Maybe she's in Texas
Riding cattle in
Maybe she's in Oklahoma
Roping the wind
Maybe she's way up behind them rocky mountain skies
One thing I can see...
She ain't in Nashville, Tennessee

She's a cowgirl on the run
Driving towards the western sun
Running from her past
She'll make Dallas with a little luck in her 1950's chevy truck
If her license plate says Tennessee
Tell her come on home to me

Maybe she's in Nassau
Soaking up the sun
Maybe she's down in the islands drinking up the rum
Maybe she's in Ostandail
Hidden on out of site
One thing I can see...
She ain't in Nashville, Tennessee

She's an island girl on the run
Driving towards the island sun
Running from her past
She'll make Ormond beach with a little luck in her 1950's Chevy truck
If her license plate says Tennessee
Tell her come on home to me

For all I know she's in Alabama
(Roll tide roll)
She sure ain't her with me
She's a southern belle on the run
Driving towards the Christian sun
Running from her past
She'll make Mobile with a little luck in her 1950's Chevy truck
If her license plate says Tennessee

She's a cowgirl on the run
A island girl drinking Olka rum
She's a southern belle just having fun
Oh maybe she's in Texas
Maybe she's in Texas