

Dallas Days And Fort Worth Nights

Chris LeDoux

Under the skies of old Big D he works a nine-to-five
Bending steel and driving nails by phone in a suit and tie
He fights traffic in his Mercedes to put on his cowboy boots
Then he climbs on board his pickup truck and barrels on out of
the chute

Dallas days and Fort Worth nights

All day long he sets his sights on ice cold beer and neon light
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From sky high beams to bucking machines he's a single man with
a double life

Dallas days and Fort Worth nights

Yeah he's headed honky tonkin' to a place they call Cowtown

He's gonna hit the floor hip-

hoppin' just spinnin' when the sun goes down

He'll buy a drink for a cowgirl hopin' to quench her thirst

One that'll take him to heaven and bring him back down to earth

Dallas days and Fort Worth nights...

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Oh Dallas days and Fort Worth nights