Well when you're down on your luck and you ain't got a buck in London you're a goner

Even London Bridge has fallen down and moved to Arizona

Now I know why and I'll substantiate the rumor that the English sense of humor

Is drier than the Texas sand

You can put up your dukes or you can bet your boots but I'm lea vin' as fast as I can

I want to go home with the armadillo good country music from Am arillo and Abilene

The friendliest people and the prettiest women you've ever seen

Well it's cold over here Lord I swear I wish they'd turn the he at on

And where in the world is that English girl I promised I would meet on the third floor

And of the whole damn lot the only friend I got is a smoke and a cheal quitar

My mind keeps rollin' and my heart keeps yearnin' to be home in Texas bar

I want to go home with the armadillo...

Well I decided that I'd get my cowboy hat and go down to Marble Arch Station

Cause when a Texas fancies he'll take his chances

Chances will be taken that's for sure

And them Limey eyes they were eyin' the prize some people call manly footwear

And they said you're from down south and when you open your mou th

Son you always seem to put yout foor there

I want to go home with Armadilla...

I want to go home with Armadilla...