

Texas Lullaby

David Allan Coe

See those tumbleweeds a blowin'
Lord, It makes me want to cry
It reminds me of my Daddy
And that Texas Lullaby
See those cactus flowers blooming'
Like the twinkle in his eye
Everytime he started singin'
That old Texas Lullaby

Yippie Yi Little doggie, roll on, roll on
Yippie Yi Little doggie, take me home, take me home
It's so cold on the desert, I'm chilled to the bone
Yippie yi Little doggie, yippie yi

Looky yonder there's a dust cloud painting pictures in the sky
Daddy told me all about, in that Texas Lullaby
Them old Longhorns are a ballin', Lord I know I must be high
Wish my Daddy could hear me singin' this old Texas Lullaby

Daddy Left me this old guitar, though I never quite knew why
He said someday I'd be famous like the Texas Lullaby
But it's been a month of Sundays since I've seen that old eagle
fly
And nobody wants to listen to a Texas Lullaby