

West Texas Wind

Dixie Chicks

It's a long thin line, it sure is a hot and dusty day
And Colorado's more than eight hundred miles away
If the roads are clear and the weather is right

I called to tell you that I'd be home sometime tonight
There's nothing better than havin' you lying next to me
Early in the morning, honey you're the first thing on my mind
Now to say I miss you is putting it lightly, can't you see

Like the risin' sun to the travelin' kind
Tugging at my heart and pulling on my sleeve
Now the lights of Denver,
they're gonna shimmer in the deep red of the dawn
You and this old guitar,
you're always up for picking just one more song
West Texas Wind, tell me why you try to hold me back
And I'll grab my suitcase and slip it lightly through the door
And swear again I won't leave him anymore

And if I listen long enough to you I might never leave