

Can't Shake The Sands Of Texas From My Shoes

Gene Autry

I'm sad, I got the blues,
Can't shake the sands of Texas from my shoes.

I sigh, and don't know why,
I guess I got those dear old Texas blues.

The smell of the rain, the roll of the plain,
The feel of my seat in the saddle.
I'd give all I own if I could be home,
Back on the range punchin' cattle.

I guess I got the blues,
Can't shake the sands of Texas from my shoes.