

# You Can't Get the Hell Out of Texas

George Jones

On a highway deep within the heart of Texas  
I was just about as lost as I could be  
I was drivin' round in circles  
Tryin' to find the border  
But Texas was as far as I could see  
Hey!  
Well I stopped and flagged me down a State policeman  
I said my patience growin' mighty thin  
Can you help me get the hell out of Texas  
He just flashed me some ole lone star Texas grin  
And he said:  
You can't get the hell out of Texas  
No matter how hard you try  
Why in Texas we raise hell, son  
Just like you raise a crop  
It started with the Alamo  
And it aint gonna ever stop

As long as there's a Houston and Austin,  
Amarillo, Lubbock, Dallas and Fort Worth  
Lord, you can't get the hell out of Texas  
'Cause it's the hell raisin' center of the earth  
Whoa late last night I fell in love with Texas  
I called my dear sweet mamma on the phone  
I said i've seen the light aint life a joy  
I'm a changed man, I'm a good ole boy  
Mamma, I aint never comin' home, uh-uh  
For as long as there's a Houston and Austin,  
Tyler, Beaumont, Dallas and Fort Worth  
Lord, you can't get the hell out of Texas  
'Cause it's the hell raisin' center of the earth  
I said you can't get the hell out of Texas  
'Cause it's the hell raisin' center of the earth