Desert township
Franchise night-shift
Small minds, blank eyes, big ol' bank-slips
I'll take big boy, he'll clean those drawers good
I'll get the safe while you start the car, pretty thing
Gimme a kiss and keep your foot on the gas, now, 'cause

All these people understand
Is a gun in their face or the cash in their hand
I wanna take you home and start a family, yeah
But all the stars in Texas ain't got nothin' on your eyes
When you say, "Lets hit 'em one more time"

Motel bedside, Kansas sunlight
Tall grass, short dress
Star-crossed hot night
Linens whisper, wrists-held -down love
Your Daddy was a crooked soul with his heavy hand
And bourbon cold, I shot him dead
You hopped in, you were the prettiest thing I ever stole
And

All these people understand

Is a gun in their face or the cash in their hand

I wanna take you home and start a family, yeah But all the stars in Texas ain't got nothin' on your eyes When you say, "Lets hit 'em one more time"

But all the stars in Texas ain't got nothing on your eyes When you say, "Lets hit 'em one more time"

We never shot a single one They'd all been dead for years Now stop

All these people understand
Is a gun in their face or the cash in their hand
I wanna take you home and start a family, yeah
But all the stars in Texas ain't got nothin' on your eyes
When you say, "Lets hit 'em one more time"

Oh, all those stars in Texas, Ill steal 'em if you want 'em Grab you by the hips, lets hit , baby, one more time Lets see the goods, nice and slow.