

## Texas In My Rear View Mirror

Mac Davis

I was just fifteen and out of control lost to James Dean and rock and roll  
I knew down deep in my country soul that I had to get away  
Hollywood was a lady in red who danced in my dreams as I tossed  
in bed  
I knew I'd wind up in jail or dead if I have to stay  
I thought happiness was Lubbock Texas in my rearview mirror  
My mama kept calling me home but I just did not want to hear her  
And the vision was getting clearer in my dream  
So I let out one night in June stoned on the glow of the Texas  
moon  
Humming an old Buddy Holly tune called Peggy Sue (pretty, pretty  
Peggy Sue)  
With my favorite jeans and a cheap guitar I ran off chasing a distant  
star  
If Buddy Holly could make it that far then I figured I could too  
I thought happiness was Lubbock Texas in my rearview mirror  
My mama kept calling me home but I just did not want to hear her  
And the vision was getting clearer in my dream  
But the Hollywood moon didn't smile the same old smile that I'd  
grown up with  
The lady in red just wanted my last dime  
And I cried myself to sleep at night too dumb to run too scared  
to fight  
And too proud to admit it at the time  
So I got me some gigs on Saturday night not much more than orchestrated  
fights  
I'd come home drunk and I tried to write but the words came out  
all wrong  
Hell bent and bound for a wasted youth too much gin and not enough  
vermouth  
And no one to teach me to seek the truth before I put an end to  
this song  
I still thought happiness was Lubbock Texas in my rearview mirror  
My mama kept calling me home but I just could not, would not hear  
her  
And the vision was getting clearer in my dream  
Well I thank God each and every day for giving me the music and  
the words to say  
I'd never had made it any other way he was my only friend  
Now I sleep a little better each night and when I look in the mirror  
in the morning light  
The man I see was both wrong and right he's going home again  
I guessed happiness was Lubbock Texas in my rearview mirror

But now happiness was Lubbock Texas growing nearer and dearer  
And the vision was getting clearer in my dream  
And I think I finally know just what it means  
And when I die you can bury me in Lubbock Texas in my jeans