The Eyes Of Texas

Masters of Reality

The eyes of Texas... are upon you The eyes of Texas... are upon you

Now here come the girls
In that pretty red Ford
Yeah they're packing the girls
In that pretty red ford

And out of the engine Came the flame with a name It burned up my mind It made me insane

The eyes of Texas Are upon you

I put on my boots And I got down to work Yeah I sang her a song And I got down to work

And out of the engine Came the flame with a name It burned up my mind It made me insane

The eyes of Texas Are upon you

Get me a bottle
Get me a smoke
I gotta kick back
Gotta let it all go

In the middle of nowhere
Is where I want to be
In the shade of the pines
Is where I wanns be