

W. Tx Teardrops

Old 97's

Well the road maps of West Texas never gave me good advice
The trains all roll where the roads don't go, now I lay awake at night

Just wondering where the rest is so I hit that iron gate
And I yelled good-bye to that wife of mine, I may be running late

I'm a-rolling on, I'm a-rolling on
Rolling out past El Paso Texas, where I might have had a home
I made my bed, so here I lie
I'm rolling West Texas teardrops in my eye

Though I felt a lonesome feeling in Dulce, New Mexico
I was happier than I'd ever been in my El Paso home
But I thought about the woman whom I left to roam the land
And I cried so much it dug a rut they call the Rio Grande

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I made my bed, so here I lie
I'm rolling West Texas teardrops in my eye

And my destination is written upon my feet
And the stars above are about the only company I keep
So raise my pass and take my seat
I'm rolling fast with a teardrop on my cheek

So I guess there'll be no family, so I guess there'll be no wife
Gonna roll away on an old steel dray, it's gonna be my life
And the road maps I been reading, I never came to figure out
All I know is I'd explode by any other route

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