

## Songs About Texas

Pat Green

I sing songs about Texas,  
I sing them often as if she were some old lover,  
I used to know,  
I wish I could follow them back to the homeland every time I hear  
one on my radio.  
Twin fiddles playing in my memory,  
my daddy sang the wonders of old cow town,  
silver haired and he's still there under a sky so warm and fair  
, I tell you friends there's a song in every town.

So sing me one more song about old San Antone, it seems like a  
dream now it was so long ago, Jerry Jeff Walker can be just like  
a coat from the cold, I'm goin' home

Well it's nothing short of the gospel hymns,  
I guess that's why folks keep writing 'em when I die,  
I want to go there too,  
some day I hope to walk along heaven's street and I'll still be  
looking for my taco meat and I swear I hear a steel guitar rising  
in the air.

So sing me one more song about old San Antone, it seems like a  
dream now it was so long ago, and old Guy Clark he can be just  
like a coat from the cold, well I'm going home.

When the night is real real still,  
I swear I could hear a whippoorwill,  
she knows there's music in the dirt down there,  
hill country rain is a cleansing thing and all I have to see on  
e, sitting in a shallow creek got nothing to do.

So sing me one more song about old San Antone, it seems like a  
dream now it was so long ago, Jerry Jeff Walker can be just like  
a coat from the cold, I'm goin' home

So sing me one more song about those dusty plains, them honky tonk  
angels, and their lonely beehive pain, wish I was stowed away  
on some fast moving train going home, yeah I'm going home.