

# Way Back Texas

Pat Green

Sometimes it's a car  
A certain shade of mystic blue  
I think of you and I wonder how on Earth you are  
Sometimes just a song  
That's playing on my radio  
And there I go just a-wishin' you were singin' along

That's all it takes  
And I just opt to dreamin' I'm in

Way Back Texas  
You were layin' in my arms  
That class ring necklace  
We're gonna buy that little farm  
Way down by the river  
Yeah, raise a family  
Down in Way Back Texas  
Uh, uh population you and me

Me, I'm doing well  
No one in particular  
Girl, I heard that you went and rang them weddin' bells  
The say his name is John  
His daddy owns a dealership  
But the slipper don't quite fit  
Yet life goes on and on  
So I guess that I'll hang up  
And just wonder if you ever dream of

Way Back Texas  
You were layin' in my arms  
Had a class ring necklace  
We're gonna buy that little farm  
Way down by the river  
Yeah, livin' happily  
Down in Way Back Texas  
Way back  
Population you and me

And every now and then  
If you need me, I'll be back in

Way Back Texas  
You were layin' in my arms  
That class ring necklace  
We're gonna buy that little farm  
Way down by the river  
Yeah, raise a family  
Down in Way Back Texas  
Uh, uh population you and me