

West Texas Holiday

Pat Green

September come to Texas just one time every year, so we get our
guns and our
Pickup trucks, and a bunch of that Lone Star beer, well we head
out for the
Open plains, where the birds they all flow like wine, we hunt t
hem up then we
Shoot them down, man it makes me feel so fine, The manly sport
is what I'm
Talking about, so you can grab you a pouch of chew, If we get b
ored 'cause the
Birds won't fly, we'll shoot the rabbits with my .22.

I don't wanna go to Paris, I get enough French will my fries,
Just send me on down to Abilene, for the huntingman's paradise,
Honey you can stay at home all day, laugh and dance go out shop
ping and play,
'cause I'll be out with the boys, on a West Texas Holiday.

Hunting is a lot like religion or so it is I'm told, they're bo
th just a simple
Little way of life, and they're both good for your soul, from R
obert Earl Keen
To Robert E. Lee, perfect strangers or best of friends, we all
have a common
Little bond between us we were born to be huntin' men, If it fl
ies it dies or
So they say, and so often times it's true, yeah but you take yo
urs and I'll
Take mine, and we'll have us a Bar-B-Que.

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