Texas, that's where I belong It seems to me
Texas, lonesome star shine on The big country

Texas, with open skies And you for company Texas, oh prairie rose How happy I should be

Hey, hey, you can take it from me Hey, hey, I'll be coming, you'll see Hey, hey, oh what a state to be in Hey, hey, you're tantalizing me

Texas, I will compose
In fancy rhyme or just plain prose
Texas, a song of praise to you

Prairie rose, Texas
Though I'm not sure
I can explain, your strange allure
Texas, prairie rose

A crown of thorns, a scented flower Hey, hey, I'd better leave right away Hey, hey, I can hear you calling me Prairie rose