

## Texas Moon

Stoney LaRue

Girl it seems we won't be coming home soon  
Corpus finds me singin' my old highway tune  
I can make you swear I hung the Texas Moon

Can you hear a bird when it whispers  
Can you feel the sun when it hides  
Can you walk a mile in my footsteps  
Would you stay with me for a while  
I can make you swear I hung the Texas moon

Well the band is my brothers  
And the road it keeps me high  
Yeah the van it is my home girl  
But it seems to keep me in line  
And sometimes I swear I hung the Texas moon

Well the harps are playin' while the angels cry  
If you're a God send girl why'd you have to die  
Well for twenty years I cried  
Yeah for fifteen years I tried  
To make you think that I could hang the Texas moon

Oh I swear I can  
I could hang the Texas moon