

East Texas Pines

Sunny Sweeney

Here I am, busted down and lookin'
Just across that Louisiana line
My baby's wakin' up in Morgan City
And I'm stuck in these east Texas pines

Had a cup of coffee in a cafe
Hoping it's a way to clear my mind
Set out for Abilene and I made it half way
Now I'm stuck in these east Texas Pines

Will he miss me, well I'll never know
Cause when I get on track, I ain't lookin' back
I'm gonna take these wheels and roll

If I can find somebody new to help me
Maybe I can make up for lost time
But everyone's in church on Sunday morning
And I'm stuck in these east Texas Pines

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