

Pecos Promenade

Tanya Tucker

If you've got a road map of Texas
You can see that it's a wide open state
From Amarillo down to Boulder
You can bet that it's a honky-tonky place

They might like to rock 'n roll in Dallas
Or disco down on Galveston Bay
But when God made them West Texas cowboys
He gave them the Pecos Promenade

Lead off with the Cotton-Eyed Joe
Buckin' winged, and heel and toe
Hold me close for the Pecos Promenade
Big sign hangin' by the door
Sawdust on an old dance floor
Tip your hat for the Pecos Promenade

When the sun starts goin' down on the prairie
And the starlight, falls on the state
That's when this cowgirl needs me a cowboy
To do the Pecos Promenade

Tonight's the first I saw him
We can hear those twin fiddles play
Well Houston starts to feel like Lonestar heaven
As we dance the Pecos Promenade

Lead off with the Cotton-Eyed Joe
Buckin' winged, and heel and toe
Hold me close for the Pecos Promenade
Tip your hat for the Pecos Promenade

That's when this cowgirl needs a cowboy
To do the Pecos Promenade