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Well
I'm a high straight in Plainview
Side bet in Idalou
An a fresh deck in New Deal
Yeah
Some call me high hand
An some call me low hand
But I'm holdin what I amå□±he Wheel
'Cause
I'm panhandlin
Man handlin
Post holin
High rollin
Dust Bowlinå□□addy
An I ain't got no blood veins
I just got them four lanes
Of hardå□□marillo Highway
Yeah
I don't wear no Stetson
But I'm willin to bet son
That I'm a big a Texan as you are
'Cause
There's a girl in her barefeet
'Sleep on the back seat
An that trunk is full of Pearlå□□nd Lone Star
(chorus)
So
Gonna hop outta bed
Pop a pill in my head
Yeah, bust the Hub for the Golden Spread
Under blue skies
Gonna stuff my hide
Behind some power glide
An get some southern friedå□□ack in my eyes
(chorus)
An close I'll ever get to heaven
Is makin' speed up ol' 87
Of that hard-asså□□marillo Highway
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