

Texas on a Saturday Night

Willie Nelson

Well there's nothing quite like Texas on a Saturday night
Nothin' can compare to it no matter how you try
Nevada never closes New York City's got bright lights
But it's nothing quite like Texas on a Saturday night
Everybody's goin' San Antonio on a Saturday night
River walkin' talkin' western swingin' singin'
Songs of love and yellow roses

There's nothing quite like Texas on a Saturday night
It's honky tonkin' heaven underneath that lone star sky
You can lose your blues in Mexico with their women and their wine
Cause it's nothing quite like Texas on a Saturday night

Well there's nothing quite like Texas on a Saturday night
Nothing can compare to it no matter how you try
Colorado's mighty friendly with your Rocky Mountain high
But it's nothing quite like Texas on a Saturday night
When the sun goes down it's time to paint the town
That's when you hear those fiddles play

From Dallas to Del Rio and up to Amarillo they'll be dancin' in the streets
Loud and rowdy howdy howdy haughty lawdy
How I wish that I could be in Abilene
There's nothing quite like Texas on a Saturday night
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