

Waylon Jennings & Willie Nelson "Bob Wills Is Still The King"

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Here's a song I wrote on a plane
Between Dallas and Austin goin' to El Paso, whoops
Now this is what gave us the idea to come down here
This is a song about a guy that probably did as much
For our kind of music as anybody

Well, the Honky Tonks in Texas
Were my natural second home
The way you tip your hat to the ladies
In the rose of San Antone

I grew up on music
That we call western swing
It don't matter whose in Austin
Bob Wills is still the king

Lord, I can still remember
The way things were back then
In spite of all the hard times
I'd live it all again

To hear the Texas Playboys
And Tommy Duncan sing
Makes me proud to be from Texas
Where Bob Wills is still the king

You can hear the Grand Ol' Opry
In Nashville, Tennessee
It's the home of country music
On that we all agree

But when you cross that ol' Red River hoss
That just don't mean a thing
Once you're down in Texas
Bob Wills is still the king

If you ain't never been there
Then I guess you ain't been told
That you just can't live in Texas
Unless you got a lot of soul

It's the home of Willie Nelson

The home of western swing
He'll be the first to tell you
Bob Wills is still the king

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