

## **Bill Anderson**

### **"Sweet Texas"**

Visit "[Sweet Texas](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

How did a cowboy in rough outs and wranglers end up  
in New York alone  
When does the next plane take off for Dallas sweet  
Texas I'm coming home  
For the love of my homeland is deeper than even the  
cold snow that lies at my feet  
There's a big rodeo out in San Angelo somebody save  
me a seat  
So poor me a cool one play Ernest Tubb on the jukebox  
sweet Texas  
Bathe me with sunshine sing San Antonio Rose sweet  
Texas  
Talk to me gently for you are a lady sweet Texas  
You're a woman and a lover and home to my  
wandering soul sweet Texas

My baby's in Houston and she's waitin' for me and I'm  
telegraphin' the fare  
Tonight we'll have tacos and hot angelottas and a tall  
glass of cold Texas beer  
And I'm gonna hold her and waltz across Texas till the  
moon and the stars disappear  
And the next time the man says go north for your  
fortune  
I'll tell him my fortune's right here  
So poor me a cool one...

Visit [Bill Anderson](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.