

## **Drew Womack**

# **"Fastest Way To Texas"**

Visit "[Fastest Way To Texas](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

She was still in Ontario when I headed down Thunder Bay  
I stopped off for gas in St. Paul and it got me through all of IA  
Yeah, she really made me mad this time and I had to get away  
So I was Texas bound just like that, and Texas I'd stay

In a Kansas City bar off of I-35  
I stopped off for directions to make up for lost time  
Said I was looking for the fastest way to Texas tonight

A man on a stool by himself started giving me advice  
He said, I know the shortcuts, cause that interstate, it messed up my life.  
It was San Antonio, it was the middle of the night  
She knew I was all wrong, but she didn't want to fight  
So I jumped in my car and I drove out of her sight

The way I get back is, son, I...

Walk up, sit down and buy myself a double, then  
The whole time I'm there, that's when I crumble  
And it's whiskey, not the highway, that drives me to tears  
And that's the fastest way to Texas from here  
The fastest way to Texas from here

He went on to tell me all the things along the way that remind him of her  
That's why he won't go back the same way, cause of how much it hurts  
He said, light conversation can lead anywhere  
From football to baseball to how life just ain't fair  
But in this part of this bar we don't like to go there

But if you really want to know I just...

Walk up, sit down and buy myself a double, then  
The whole time I'm there, that's when I crumble  
And it's whiskey, not the highway, that drives me to tears

And that's the fastest way to Texas from here  
The fastest way to Texas from here

Well, it's my way  
Or the highway...

(Lap Steel and Lead Guitar Solos)

Well, he stumbled his way through his life, through the  
pain and regret  
He said, take a look at that old car outside, cause it's  
all I have left  
And let me say one last thing, before you hit the road  
And buy you a round, propose a toast  
To the one man in this bar who knows who I hurt the  
most

And I guess I got it then cause I just...

Walked up, sit down and bought us both a double, then  
The whole time we were there, that's when I crumble  
And it's whiskey, not the highway, that drives me to  
tears  
And that's the fastest way to Texas from here  
The fastest way to Texas from here  
The fastest way to Texas from here, yes it is  
Yes it is, baby...

She was still in Ontario and I headed up Thunder Bay...

Visit [Drew Womack](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.