

## Eddy Antonini

### "Texarkana Baby"

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(Fred Rose - Cottonseed Clark)  
She's my Texarkana baby  
Do I love her Lowdy Law  
Her pappy came from Texas  
Her maw from Arkansas.  
I'm twisted round her finger  
Like a little piece of string  
And yet I'm satisfied because  
She's such a precious thing.  
If she hauled off and slapped me  
I would never feel the sting  
She's my Texarkana baby  
She's my Texarkana baby  
Do I love her Lowdy Law  
Her pappy came from Texas  
And her maw from Arkansas.  
She's pretty as a picture  
And you ought to hear her name  
It's sweet as sarghum syrup  
And good ol' blue ribbon cane.  
She gives me lots of sugar  
And she never spills a grain  
She's my Texarkana baby.  
She's my Texarkana baby  
Do I love her Lowdy Law  
Her pappy came from Texas  
And her maw from Arkansas.  
One night I went a callin'  
On my pretty little maid  
I must admit to you  
I was a little bit afraid.  
To offer her a diamond ring  
With one installment pay  
She's my Texarkana baby.  
--- Instrumental ---  
She's my Texarkana baby  
Do I love her Lowdy Law  
Her pappy came from Texas  
And her maw from Arkansas.  
She's got two eyes that twinkle  
Like a good ol' country star

She's got a perfect figure  
That'll stop you where you are.  
Why everytime I look at her  
I think of my guitar  
She's my Texarkana baby...

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