

Eddy Arnold

"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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