

Ernest Tubb

"Texas Troubadour"

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The New York City folks say I'm too country the Grinny
Village hippies call me square
But at the Long Horn barroom down in Dallas Texas
They call me the Texas Troubadour there
My home state of Texas you've been good to me your
wide open spaces treat me fair
The girls are so much prettier down in Texas
They don't breathe that New York City polluted air
[steel]
The New York City sidewalks filled with people too busy
to say hello to you there
With hearts as cold as the concrete that they walk on
They sure could use some clean fresh Texas air
Now Texas folks don't judge you till they know you

And they don't judge you then by what you wear
And you can feel at home anyplace in Texas
If you don't own a thing or if you're a millionaire
Now my home state of Texas...

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