

Good Religion

"Texas"

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I feel a chill in the air today
And though we never started out that way
We've got to ask ourselves
Is this the land that our fathers made?
That silver spoon is going to fade and rust
Got no respect and we've lost our trust
And Texas, what's become of your favorite sons?

[Chorus]

Why are your friends all acting strange?
This ain't no time for a foolish heart
It's time we've got to act our age
You'll never break me down

Better believe we've got our eyes on you
And we know the crooked things you do
You'd better wake up now
And answer for the things you've done

All of the lies that you propagate
You've raped the charm from the lone star state
And there's a cancer deep
Inside a Texas heart tonight

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