

B.W. Stevenson

"Texas Morning"

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Right in the middle of a ten cent scenery
Shuffled and stacked on a postcard rack
There's a cute little kid on a shetland pony
Smiles at me, I can't smile back

Cactus Jack drinks coffee black
Tells me it's my lucky day
Five o'clock in the Texas morning
I come a long, long way

Well, she left me cold on a winter's morning
Cold it's been for the longest time
She told me Texas was where she was going
I come and look and she's hard to find

Cactus Jack drinks coffee black
Tells me it's my lucky day
Five o'clock in the Texas morning
I come a long, long way

I don't know just where I'm gonna find her
Maybe the soldier with the suitcase saw her
She just said she was going to Texas now
For a little while

I'm looking for the girl with light brown hair
Hazel eyes, she's not too pretty
But a beautiful smile
She just said she was going to Texas for a little while

Well, the cook in the back is getting mighty curious
He asks the waitress where I'm from
She just says, Hell, I ain't never seen him
Probably just a California bum

Cactus Jack, he says that's right
As I walk out into the night
Five o'clock in the Texas morning
I got a long long ride
Five o'clock in the Texas morning
I got a long long ride

Outside the sun is up
And the wind blows me like a paper cup
Down the highway.

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