

Linda Ronstadt

"He Rode All The Way To Texas"

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Written by John Starling

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A light shines from my window
Just can't sleep no more
Lord it hurts so much to be alone
But the real men never do admit
It's them that might be wrong
At least that's what he told me in his song

He rode all the way to Texas on an old freight train
Didn't miss the girl he left behind
He rode all the way to Texas
Didn't she'd a tear
He's letting you know that he's the moving kind

The freedom that he sings about
I guess I'll never know
Just can't shake the guilt or kill the pain
But he lets me ride when the lights turn low
Get on board the radio and take a ride to Texas on his
train

He rode all the way to Texas on an old freight train
Didn't miss the girl he left behind
He rode all the way to Texas
Didn't she'd a tear
Letting you know that he's the moving kind
He's letting you know that he's the moving kind

Musicians:

Jim Keltner- Drums

Leland Sklar- Bass

Mark Casstevens- Acoustic Guitar

Dean Parks- Acoustic Guitar, Electric Guitar

Robby Buchanan- Acoustic Piano

David Grisman- Mandolin

