

## **Rascal Flatts**

# **"Oklahoma-Texas Line"**

Visit "[Oklahoma-Texas Line](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Got an old dog, it don't like me much  
That thing starts to bark his head off every time we  
touch  
Sittin' on the porch listenin' to the radio  
We sing every single song we know  
Even the ones we don't  
When she moves a little closer  
She puts her hand in mine  
Oh what I wouldn't give to stop the hands of time

She's got long blonde hair and big blue eyes  
I got all I ever need when a girl is by my side  
Everything I love is there inside  
A little brick house on the Oklahoma-Texas Line

She's got a part time job at the Tastee-freeze  
She took the weekend off to spend a little bit of time  
with me  
I got an old car we drove to the edge of town  
We stopped by Old Man Millers' farm  
Just to watch the world spin around

And she moves a little closer  
She puts her lips to mine  
Ain't funny how the good Lord out does himself  
sometimes

She's got long blonde hair and big blue eyes  
I got all I ever need when a girl is by my side  
Everything I love is there inside  
A little brick house on the Oklahoma-Texas Line

Everything I love is there inside  
A little brick house with a black top drive  
Big oak tree with our names carved on the side

She's got long blonde hair and big blue eyes  
I got all I ever need when a girl is by my side  
Everything I love is there inside  
A little brick house, little brick house on the Oklahoma-  
Texas Line

Oh here they come  
Long blonde hair and deep blue eyes  
Everything I love...

Sarabeth is scared to death  
To hear what the doctor will say  
She hasn't been well  
Since the day that she fell  
And the bruise it just wont go away  
So she sits and she waits with her mother and dad  
And flips through an old magazine  
Till the nurse with a smile  
Stands at the door  
And says will you please come with me  
Sarabeth is scared to death  
Cause the doctor just told her the news  
Between the red cells and white  
Somethins not right  
But we're gonna take care of you  
Six chances in ten  
It wont come back again  
With the therapy we're gonna try  
Its just been approved  
Its the strongest there is  
Amd i think we caught it in time  
And Sarabeth closes her eyes  
And she dreams she's dancin  
Around and around  
Without any cares  
And her very first love  
Is holding her close  
And the soft wind is blowing her hair  
Sarabeth is scared to death  
As she sits holding her mom  
Cause it would be a mistake  
For someone to take  
A girl with no hair to the prom  
For just this mornin  
Right there on her pillow  
Was the cruelest of any surprise  
And she cried when she gathered it  
All in her hands  
The proof that she couldnt deny  
And sarabeth closes her eyes  
And she dreams she's dancin  
Around and around  
Without any cares  
And her very first love  
Was holding her close  
And the soft wind is blowing her hair  
Its a quarter to 7

That boys at the door  
And her daddy ushers him in  
And when he takes off his cap  
They all start to cry  
Cause this mornin  
Where his hair had been  
Softly she touches just skin  
They go dancin  
Around and around  
Without any cares  
And her very first true love  
Was holding her close  
And for a moment  
She isn't scared

Visit [Rascal Flatts](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.