

Tim Wilson

"She Slept With Texas"

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She slept with Texas and Oklahoma
She used to live with Arizona
She's been on top of New Mexico
She's been to bed with Louisiana
And under lower Alabama
But tonight Mississippi wouldn't touch her
With a ten-foot pole

I could tell by the way that the client el scattered
When she walked in that bar, alone
That more than one man had gnawed off his own arm
20 years ago, she might've looked alright
But, tonight she's worn over hell
If you look in her eyes, and buy her some french fries
She'll beat you back to your hotel

Cause she slept with Texas
She slept with Texas
She slept with the Lone Star State
But, tonight - she's gonna be with me

Oh, honey you know how much I enjoyed looking at you
As you walked into that two-steppin' bar
With that road-worn look, and rhinestone tube-top
I admired you from a far
And I couldn't wait 'til closing time
To get you out in the gravel parking lot
And, into the back seat of my car
To drive you home, back to Georgia
Knowing good and well, that we'd probably wind up
related

Cause she slept with Texas
She slept with Texas
She slept with the Lone Star State
And tomorrow she may be with you - Utah
She slept with Texas
But tonight she's gonna be with me
In Arkansas

