

Stoney Larue

"Texas Moon"

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Girl it seems we won't be coming home soon
Corpus finds me singin my old highway tune
I can make you swear I hung the Texas Moon

Can you hear a bird when it whispers
Can you feel the sun when it hides
Can you walk a mile in my footsteps
Would you stay with me for a while
I can make you swear I hung the Texas moon

Well the band is my brothers
And the road it keeps me high
Yea the van it is my home girl
But it seems to keep me in line
And sometimes I swear I hung the Texas moon

Well the harps are playin while the angels cry
If you're a God send girl why'd you have to die
Well for twenty years I cried
Yea for fifteen years I tried
To make you think that I could hang the Texas moon

Ooohhh I swear I can
I could hang the Texas moon

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