

Roy Drusky "Texarkana Baby"

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She's my Texarkana baby do I love her Lowdy Law
Her pappy came from Texas her maw from Arkansaw
I'm twisted round her finger like a little piece of string
And yet I'm satisfied because she's such a precious
thing

If she hauled off and slapped me I wouldn't feel the
sting
She's my Texarkana baby

She's my Texarkana baby, do I love her Lowdy Law?
Her pappy came from Texas her maw from Arkansaw
She's pretty as a picture and you ought to hear her
name
It's sweet as sorghum syrup and good ol' blue ribbon
cane

She gives me lots of sugar and she never spill a grain
She's my Texarkana baby

She's my Texarkana baby, do I love her Lowdy Law?
Her pappy came from Texas her maw from Arkansaw
One night I went a callin' on my pretty little maid
I must admit to you I was a little bit afraid

To offer her a diamond ring with one installment paid
She's my Texarkana baby

She's my Texarkana baby, do I love her Lowdy Law?
Her pappy came from Texas her maw from Arkansaw
I wanted to get married but she said we ought to wait
Because she's busy breakin' hearts in almost every
state

I guess we'll put it off until she's broken six or eight
She's my Texarkana baby

She's my Texarkana baby, do I love her Lowdy Law?
Her pappy came from Texas her maw from Arkansaw
She's got two eyes that twinkle like a good ol' country
star
She's got a perfect figure that'll stop you wherever you

are

And every time I look at her I think of my guitar
She's my Texarkana baby
She's my Texarkana baby
She's my Texarkana baby

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