The Texas Tornados "4 Aces"

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On a midnight train to Laredo Four aces stepped aboard Gonna find a Laredo rose Find out who was she chose

She is in love with a bearded sanger He come from Texas way Said his name was Willy And I don't mean say hay

One had an accordion in his left A cold beer in his right One was a hippy Completely out of sight

One was a border sanger From San Benito they say One had a pony tale They shuffled along that day

4 aces going nowhere Riding gently toward the sun Four aces going nowhere Never meant to hurt no one

Willie sought but he could not find her 'Cause Zimmys was in town He's drinken at the kantina He ordered up another round

His vato went down for his pistola I thought we were dead But as luck would have it Enter one grateful Fred

4 aces going nowhere Riding gently toward the sun Four aces going nowhere Never meant to hurt no one

The tale of the Texas story Is read quite by well by all

This border queen had something That made meses hombres fall

Like strings of a sweet corridor The story is the same She just won a bundle On the Texas lotto fame

4 aces going nowhere
Riding gently toward the sun
Four aces going nowhere
Never meant to hurt no one

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