

## Trocadero "A Girl Named Tex"

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Have you heard the story of  
A girl named Beth, now known as Tex  
Her lief's tale is a bloody trail  
Her name fits like a glove

Her daddy sighed as she slammed the door  
She'd said to him, I'm Beth no more  
My life's a dream is to kill for green  
But first I'll join the Corps

Her daddy said, you're just a girl  
What makes you think that you won't sink  
My name is Tex it's like a hex  
My playground is the world

Basic turned her gun to gold  
Soon had it made, she hit by trade  
Amassing kills she proved her skills  
Make your blood run cold

I once saw Texas at a bar  
Lippin' rye, with some apple pie  
With a distant stare, like she didn't care  
She said what's with the guitar

I must admit my lips went numb  
Some butter bar said, his face all red  
She's too good you're driftin' wood  
Said boy you'd better run  
Texas said sir keep your peace  
My heart is free, and so is he  
I'll give it to, any man who's true  
The safeties were released

He drew before he replied  
But Tex was hot, and he was not  
He lay dead, while Texas bled  
Crimson on her side

Yello of rose of Texas clad in black  
Lonely star tattooed upon her back  
Double Tex, she'll hit you like a truck

Double Tex and she'll mess you up

Texas said  
This could be my last i guess  
i gotta go, and know you know  
I want a song to live for long  
It's a fair request

Texas made it out i heard  
But her one need, i did heed  
I think of Beth, while mocking death  
Like a mocking bird

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