

# Texas Lullaby

Aaron Watson

He was just eighteen  
Full of fire and gasoline  
He was lean and mean  
And they called him Texas

He went off to war  
To a far and distant shore  
He'd never left his home before  
He was from Texas

As they stormed that beach one foggy summer day  
He said if I don't make it back promise me one thing

Take me home if I die  
When I'm gone don't ya cry  
Find some shade right beside a live oak tree  
Sing those old songs of faith  
I'll fly away amazing grace  
But you find comfort knowing that my soul found peace  
And you can bury me beneath the deep blue skies of Texas

Well she was just eighteen  
Prettiest thing he'd ever seen  
Like a real life beauty queen  
And someday she'd be his wife

But for the next four years  
She fought back her tears  
While he fought back his fears  
Fighting for his life

And in his darkest hours  
Her love would bring him a light  
He would read her letters  
He would pray at night

Take me home if I die  
When I'm gone don't ya cry  
Find some shade right beside a live oak tree  
Sing those old songs of faith  
I'll fly away amazing grace  
But you find comfort knowing that my soul found peace  
And you can bury me beneath the deep blue skies of Texas

He always said the real heroes  
Never made it back home  
And though the war was long over  
You know for him it still lived on  
And it still lives on

When he was eighty-three  
Still full of fire and gasoline  
He was still lean and mean  
And they still called him Texas

And on the day he died  
She was right there by his side

She held his hand as she softly sang his lullaby

Take me home if I die

When I'm gone don't ya cry

Find some shade right beside a live oak tree

Sing those old songs of faith

I'll fly away amazing grace

But you find comfort knowing that my soul found peace

And you can bury me

You can bury me

You can bury me beneath the deep blue skies of Texas