

Long, Tall Texan

Beach Boys

One, two, three, four

Giddy up

Giddy up

Well I'm a long tall Texan

I ride a big white horse

(He rides from Texas on a big white horse)

Well I'm a long tall Texan

I ride a big white horse

(He rides from Texas on a big white horse)

Well people look at me and say

Oh Roy, Oh Roy is that your horse?

(He rides from Texas on a big white horse)

Yeah

Well I'm a long tall Texan

I wear a ten gallon hat

(He rides from Texas with a ten gallon hat)

Well I'm a long tall Texan

I wear a ten gallon hat

(He rides from Texas with a ten gallon hat)

Well people look at me and say

Oh Roy, Oh Roy is that your hat?

(He rides from Texas with a ten gallon hat)

Yeah

Well I was walkin' down the street

With my shinin' badge

My spurs jinglin' down at my feet

I seen a man a comin'

Comin' with a gun

And I just can't be beat

Well I'm a long tall Texan

I enforce justice for the law

(He rides from Texas to enforce the law)

Well I'm a long tall Texan

I enforce justice for the law

(He rides from Texas to enforce the law)

Well people look at me and say

Oh Roy, Oh Roy is you the law?

(He rides from Texas to enforce the law)