Texas When I Die

Druhá tráva

G С R: When I die I may not go to heaven G G D I don't know if they let cowboys in С If they don't just let me go to Texas, Boy! G D G Texas is as close as I've been. G С 1. New York couldn't hold my attention G D G Detroit City couldn't sing my song С If tomorrow finds me busted flat in Dallas G D G I won't care, 'cause at least I'll know I'm home.

R:

2. I'd ride through all of Hell and half of Texas Just to hear Merle Haggard sing a country song Beer just ain't as cold in old Milwaukee My body's here, but my soul's in San Antone.

R: *2