

Texas When I Die

Ed Bruce

When I die, I may not go to heaven.
I don't know if they let cowboys in.
If they don't, just let me go to Texas,
'Cause Texas is as close as I've been.

New York couldn't hold my attention.
Detroit City couldn't sing my song.
If tomorrow finds me busted flat in Dallas,
I won't care, 'cause at least I'll know I'm home.

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

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