

Alice From Dallas

Foy Vance

You find pretty girls East and West
But the girls here in Texas are best
With my hand on my heart, I could set you a challenge
You won't find a girl like my Alice from Dallas

The girls North and South of here's fine
But there's only one girl on my mind
Her lips are like blooms and they never speak malice
How I love my Alice from Dallas

I once loved a girl from the mountains
And I rushed like the flow of a fountain
She was sweet as a rose but as the old story goes
My heart would set sail when that train whistle'd blow

So I told her it wouldn't work out
And she cried and she screamed and she shouted
She sure was a find but my golden chalice
Lay here in Alice from Dallas

My Alice she's pure and she's true
She does more than a woman should do
She takes off my boots when I'm feeling unbalanced
How I love my Alice from Dallas

She still holds my hand those these old hands are calloused
How I love my Alice from Dallas