

## Uncertain Texas

Guy Clark

The crickets are singin' the bluegills been bitin'  
The fireflies are flashin' with all of their might  
Down on the river ol' Reagan went fishin'  
He's layin' for a big one on a full moon lit night

We get high on the lake then we float down the river  
Get off on the backroads get lost in the woods  
Very deep in the heart of uncertain Texas  
I tried hard to leave there but never did good

Tomorrow we're havin' the world's largest fish fry  
Eat catfish and crappie till they come out our ears  
Have it made in the shade of a sleepy pine thicket  
Get covered up in chiggers and drink ten tubs of beer  
We get high on the lake..

So give him his guitar and a long legged girl  
Moonlight in Texas and a sixpack of Pearl