

Texas Plates

Kellie Coffey

Trans-Am, t-top's down
Red-light in my home town
Nothin' to do, just cruisin' around
With a couple of my best friends

So he pulls up in this blue Mustang
Finest thing we'd ever seen
All cowboy'd up in his hat 'n jeans
Only one thing to do when he pulled away

We went flyin' down the interstate
Chasin' those Texas plates
Seventeen, we couldn't wait
To see where the road might lead

Not a care in the whole wide world
Just three Oklahoma girls
Wantin' a piece of the Lone Star state
Chasin' those Texas plates

Blue letters read Cowboy fan
Texas flag on top of them
He looked like the kinda man
You can't take home to Mama

He went slow for a couple of miles
Flashin' lights an' tradin' smiles
Then he stepped on the gas and he waved goodbye
An' we couldn't catch up but we had to try

We went flyin' down the interstate
Chasin' those Texas plates
Seventeen, we couldn't wait
To see where the road might lead

Not a care in the whole wide world
Just three Oklahoma girls
Wantin' a piece of the Lone Star state
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Oh yeah
We were flyin'

An' I still love to remember
That Trans-Am and that summer
And just how good it felt

When we went flyin' down the interstate
Chasin' those Texas plates
Seventeen, couldn't wait
To see where the road might lead

Not a care in the whole wide world
Just three Oklahoma girls
Wantin' a piece of the Lone Star state
Chasin' those Texas plates

Oh yeah, chasin' those Texas plates