

The State I'm In

Leigh Nash

South of Waco late last night
I saw two figures in the light
Driving in from San Antone
It was you there dancin'
With some old hank of hair and bone
I thought you were alone

Don't underestimate the state
I'm in Six generations lone star proud
I may seem quiet, but this might get loud
Honey, go get your sleep
You're tangled up with me in Texas now

Glad I caught you by surprise
And see the fear there in your eyes
By the looks of her I guess
You must be a drunken mess
And picked her up where the pickin's slim
And the money's wearing thin

Don't underestimate the state I'm in
Six generations lone star proud
I may seem quiet, but this might get loud
Honey, go get your sleep
You're tangled up with me in Texas now
Todo estara bien quando aqui, no estes para tus problemas para
para despues

Don't underestimate the state I'm in
Six generations lone star proud
I may seem quiet, but this might get loud
Honey, go get your sleep
You're tangled up with me in Texas now
Go on get your sleep
You're in too deep in Texas now