

Bluebonnet Memories

Steve Wariner

Texas two-step twin fiddles played
San Antone is where she stole my heart away
A kiss to remember beneath that lone star light
Blue bonnet memories tonight

I see her face as I fall asleep at night
And wake up each day in a Texas state of mind
The sweetest flower underneath that western sky
Blue bonnet memories tonight

Nashville skyline it sure don't look like home
Chasing these dreams I left the one true love I've known
Brown eyes that sparkle more than music city's lights
Blue bonnet memories tonight

I see her face as I fall asleep at night
And wake up each day in a Texas state of mind
The sweetest flower underneath that western sky
Blue bonnet memories tonight
I've got these blue bonnet memories tonight