Ernest Tubb, Texas Troubadour

The New York City folks say I'm too country the Grinny Village hippies call me square But at the Long Horn barroom down in Dallas Texas

They call me the Texas Troubadour there

My home state of Texas you've been good to me your wide open spaces treat me fair The girls are so much prettier down in Texas

They don't breathe that New York City polluted air [steel]

The New York City sidewalks filled with people too busy to say hello to you there

With hearts as cold as the concrete that they walk on

They sure could use some clean fresh Texas air

Now Texas folks don't judge you till they know you

And they don't judge you then by what you wear

And you can feel at home anyplace in Texas

If you don't own a thing or if you're a millionaire

Now my home state of Texas...