

# Judith Owen, Texas

He came to her for some honest affection  
Couldn't understand how she could be so strong  
But she cried inside and  
With a little introspection she said  
&quot;You've gotta be the first to know when you are wrong.&quot;

She met a stranger in strange circumstances  
Talked for hours like they were long lost friends  
And when he left her, her heart was  
Filled with eastern dances  
Two days before her heart could strike a beat again

I've never been to Texas  
But I hear the weather's awful hard  
If I was a lizard  
I would die on the desert  
And send my emotions on a postcard

They met again one rainy morning  
She saw his face and her heart fell like a circus chime  
But deep inside her pride was alive  
It was like a new day dawning  
Now isn't it strange how much can change  
In such a little time

I've never been to Texas  
But I hear the weather's awful hard  
If I was a lizard  
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And send my emotions on a postcard

I'd like to...  
Send my emotions on a postcard.