

Randy Bachman, One Night In Texas

My hands are shakin like the leaves on a tree
My magic charm is outta luck
I've got double vision and my knees are weak
My friends say I'm all shook up

The days have no sunshine
I'm livin in the rain
I reach for you at night
And I call your name
Just one night in Texas
I need one more night in Texas
I need one more night in Texas
Back in your arms
Back in your arms again

My mind is hazy from the endless pain
My heart is broken in two
It seems kinda crazy callin you again
But my life is nothin without you