

# 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