

# Tanya Tucker, Texas When I Die

When I die I may not go to heaven  
I don't know if they let cowboys in  
If they don't just let me go to Texas, Boy!  
Texas is as close as I've been.

New York couldn't hold my attention  
Detroit City couldn't sing my song  
If tomorrow finds me busted flat in Dallas  
I won't care, 'cause at least I'll know I'm home.

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I'd ride through all of Hell and half of Texas  
Just to hear Willie Nelson sing a country song  
Beer just ain't as cold in old Milwaukee  
My body's here, but my soul's in San Antone.

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