

# Terry Allen, Flatland Boogie

Hey Up on the Caprock  
Me and my baby ride  
Goin a hundred miles an hour  
Cause this old Ford can still fly  
Got Four Roses in a sack  
An we ain lookin' back tonight

Some top 40 Shorty  
Singin on the radio  
An there cotton fields forever  
On both sides of the road  
It till the Flatland Boogie  
But where did the Wolfman go

Old photographs turn yellow  
Times they come and go  
But we can still do the boogie  
From the High Plains to Mexico  
Some old Angel from Amarillo  
Must be helpin us to hold it on the road  
Moonlight a fallin  
Look at that caliche glow  
An old coyote a howlin

Doesn know he too old  
Headlights a shinin  
On all we ever need to know

Cross the Llano Estacado  
Baby till by my side  
Ain no reason to stop  
An there ain no place to hide  
You want to Flatland Boogie  
Better flat out come and ride

Repeat chorus