

# Tracy Byrd, Talk To Me Texas

(Don Cook/Bucky Jones/Curly Putman)

It's lonely out tonight down here in Georgia  
And the oldest friend I've got I met today  
The woman that I love just up and left me  
And the place I love is a thousand miles away

Operator hook me up to Houston  
Get me anybody on the phone  
Look there in your book and pick a number  
'Cause you can't be choosy when your this alone

Won't you talk to me Texas let me hear that drawl  
I spent my last five dollars on this one long distance call  
Won't you talk to me Texas I got these homesick blues  
Tell me I can come on home to you

I got this faded number in my wallet

That's been in here a dozen years I know  
I used to call it up when I was lonely  
Lord that woman sure could love me so

I know by now she's probably changed her number  
With my luck she's probably changed her name  
If there's a chance in hell I think I'll take it  
'Cause I'd love to hear that woman's voice again

Won't you talk to me Texas let me hear that drawl  
I spent my last five dollars on this one long distance call  
Won't you talk to me Texas I got these homesick blues  
Tell me I can come on home to you

Won't you talk to me Texas I got these homesick blues  
Tell me I can come on home to you