

# Alan Jackson, Dallas

(Alan Jackson/Keith Stegall)

Dallas packed her suitcase  
And drove off in the brand new car I bought her  
She made leaving me look easy  
I wish she'd made it look a little harder  
I took her out of Texas  
When she was just a girl  
But old Tennessee and me  
Couldn't take Texas out of her

Oh how I wish Dallas was in Tennessee  
If I could move Texas east  
Then she'd be here with me  
Then nothin' else would come between the two of us  
If Dallas was in Tennessee

By now she's leaving Memphis  
And everything we had behind her  
Lord I hope the gold band on her hand  
Will serve as a reminder  
That true love is a treasure  
That's very seldom found  
But you can't stay together if there's no common ground

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If I could move Texas east  
Then she'd be here with me  
Then nothin' else would come between the two of us  
If Dallas was in Tennessee  
Oh if Dallas was in Tennessee

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