

# Asleep At The Wheel, Bob Wills Is Still The King

Well, the honky-tonks in Texas were my natural second home  
Where you tip your hats to the ladies and the rose of San Antone  
I grew up on music that we called western swing  
It don't matter who's in Austin, Bob Wills is still the king  
Lord, I can still remember, the way things were back then  
In spite of all the hard times, I'd live it all again  
To hear the Texas playboys and Tommy Duncan sing  
Makes me proud to be from Texas where Bob Wills is still the king  
You can hear the Grand Ol' Opry in Nashville Tennessee  
It's the home of country music on that we all agree  
But when you cross that ol' Red River hoss that just don't mean a thing  
'Cause once you're down in Texas, Bob Wills is still the king  
Well, if you ain't never been there then I guess you ain't been told  
That you just can't live in Texas unless you got a lot of soul  
It's the home of Willie Nelson, the home of western swing  
And he'll be the first to tell you, Bob Wills is still the king  
He'll be the first to tell you all, Bob Wills is still the king