

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