Chris LeDoux, Dallas Days And Fort Worth Nights

Under the skies of old Big D he works a nine-to-five
Bending steel and driving nails by phone in a suit and tie
He fights traffic in his Mercedes to put on his cowboy boots
Then he climbs on board his pickup truck and barrels on out of the chute
Dallas days and Fort Worth nights
All day long he sets his sights on ice cold beer and neon lights
From sky high beams to bucking machines he's a single man with a double life
Dallas days and Fort Worth nights

Yeah he's headed honky tonkin' to a place they call Cowtown
He's gonna hit the floor hip-hoppin' just spinnin' when the sun goes down
He'll buy a drink for a cowgirl hopin' to quench her thirst
One that'll take him to heaven and bring him back down to earth
Dallas days and Fort Worth nights...
(guitar - fiddle)
Dallas days and Fort Worth nights...
All day long he sets his sights on ice cold beer and neon lights
Dallas days and Fort Worth nights
Oh Dallas days and Fort Worth nights