

# Chris Rea, Texas

Warm winds blowing  
Heating blue sky  
And a road that goes forever  
Thinking 'bout it lately  
Been watching some TV  
Been looking all around me  
And what has come to be  
Been talking to my neighbor  
And he agrees with me  
It's all gone crazy  
Well, my wife returns from taking  
My little girl to school  
She got beads of perspiration  
As she tries to keep her cool  
She says that mess it don't get no better  
There's gonna come a day  
Someone's gonna get killed out there  
And I turn to her and say, Texas  
She says, "what?"  
I said, "Texas"  
She says, "what?"  
They've got big long road out there  
Warm winds blowing  
Heating blue sky  
And a road that goes forever  
I'm going to Texas  
We got to get out of here  
We got to get out of here  
Well, I got a little brother  
Several meters high  
Yeah, his built just like a quarterback  
And he swears hell testify  
He says he's been to Texas  
And that's the only place to be  
Big stakes, big girls, no trouble here  
That's the place for me  
I'm going to Texas, yeah yeah  
I'm going to Texas, yeah yeah  
I'm going to Texas  
Watch me walking  
Watch me walking  
Watch me walking, yeah yeah