

Dean Strickland, Texas

Like everyone I started out small
Not really knowing much at all

But I had my big dream
And I followed my well thought out scheme

Now when you come to meet me
I'm much bigger now you're gonna see

Everyday I meet new exes
As I waltz across Texas

I'm still following my same old dream
To keep playing my guitar and sing

Looks like what's gone to my head is
I'm big as Texas

I'm higher than those plains in Panhandle
I'm hotter than the deserts near Mexico

I'm way far out like El Paso
My hearts in Texas like there in Waco

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I'm much bigger now you're gonna see

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