

Ed Bruce, My First Taste of Texas

My first taste of Texas had blue eyes and golden hair
Beneath the Tennessee silver moon we found a feeling we could share
And age made no difference I'd been around and she was young
And my first taste of Texas still lingers in my heart and on my tongue

Her gentle heart was broken in a way a tender lady shouldn't have to know
And mine was somewhere in between somethin' I should hold on to or let go
Her talkin' blue eyes told me the story of the love she failed to find
And without conversation I suppose the lines on my face told her mine
My first taste of Texas...

Cause we're not done we've only just begun
Begun to love now the two of us are one
And age made no difference...
My first taste of Texas...