Edith Frost, Cars And Parties

Everywhere I go reminds me Of someplace down in Texas And every time I close my eyes I dream of my old home

And oh it's gettin' so cold round here There's too many cars round here And though I want to open up my heart There's too many parties

Everyone I know reminds me Of someone down in Texas And every strip mall on the highway Reminds me of my home

And oh I'm tired of roamin' round There's too many goin' down And though I want to open up my heart There's too many parties

Every time I close my eyes I dream of someone in Texas And every strip mall along the highway Reminds me of my home

And oh it's gettin' so cold round here There's too many cars round here And though I want to open up my heart There's too many parties

And oh it's always so cold round here There's too many cars round here And though I want to open up my heart There's too many parties

There's too many cars round here There's too many cars round here There's too many cars round here And too many parties And too many parties And too many parties