

# Elton John, Texan Love Song

I heard from a friend you'd been messing around  
With a cute little thing I'd been dating uptown  
Well I don't know if I like that idea much  
Well you'd better stay clear I might start acting rough

You out of town guys sure think you're real keen  
Think all of us boys are homespun and green  
But that's wrong my friend so get this through your head  
We're tough and we're Texan with necks good and red

So it's Ki yi yippie yi yi  
You long hairs are sure gonna die  
Our American home was clean till you came  
And kids still respected the president's name

And the eagle still flew in the sky  
Hearts filled with national pride  
Then you came along with your drug-crazy songs  
Goddamit you're all gonna die

How dare you sit there and drink all our beer  
Oh it's made for us workers who sweat spit and swear  
The minds of our daughters are poisoned by you  
With your communistic politics and them negro blues

Well I'm gonna quit talking and take action now  
Run all of you fairies clean out of this town  
Oh I'm dog tired of watching you mess up our lives  
Spending the summertime naturally high