

Guy Clark, Uncertain Texas

The crickets are singin' the bluegills been bitin'
The fireflies are flashin' with all of their might
Down on the river ol' Reagan went fishin'
He's layin' for a big one on a full moon lit night

We get high on the lake then we float down the river
Get off on the backroads get lost in the woods
Very deep in the heart of uncertain Texas
I tried hard to leave there but never did good

Tomorrow we're havin' the world's largest fish fry
Eat catfish and crappie till they come out our ears
Have it made in the shade of a sleepy pine thicket
Get covered up in chiggers and drink ten tubs of beer
We get high on the lake..

So give him his guitar and a long legged girl
Moonlight in Texas and a sixpack of Pearl