

# Lace, Texas Ranger

(Gary O'Connor)

(Track 7 - Time 3:17)

Well he caught her doin' 90 at the top of a hill  
He called out, "get over, now who you tryin' to kill"  
Oh she caught her reflection in a mirror on his face  
In her K-mart collection of leather and lace  
They followed the directions to the letter of the law  
And in a turn of events she told him, "up against the wall"  
She took a look around and said, "can't you feel the danger?"  
Baby won't you be my Texas Ranger

Callin' help please  
Won't somebody rescue me  
I'll be around now, don't be a stranger  
I just wanna be your Texas Ranger

He said my momma calls me sonny but you can call me ray  
I bring love to justice, I'm in it for the game  
With a black-belt in flirtation she put him to the test  
So they made a reservation in the wild, wild west  
And they heard him call as she fell into favor  
Baby won't you be my Texas Ranger

Callin' help please  
Lock me up and lose the key  
Well the arms of the law getcha sooner or later  
Baby won't you be my Texas Ranger

Oh save me Texas  
I want you to help me, help me  
Damsel in distress  
Oooh, I'm all out of breath  
And I'm in a cold sweat, yeah

Callin' help please  
Lock me up and lose the key  
Gonna shoot out the lights, wake up the neighbors  
Baby won't you be my Texas Ranger

Take me, take me, take me to Texas baby  
Won't you be my Texas Ranger  
I just wanna be your Texas Ranger