

Michael Nesmith, Texas Morning

Right in the middle of the ten-cent scenery
Shuffled and stacked on a postcard rack
There's a cute little girl with a Shetland pony
She smiles at me but I can't smile back
Cactus Jack drinks coffee black
Tells me it's my lucky day
Five o'clock in the Texas morning
And I've come a long, long way
Five o'clock in the Texas morning
And I've come a long, long way

She left me cold on a Winter's morning
And cold it's been for a long, long time
She told me Texas was where she's goin'
And I came looking but she's so hard to find
Cactus Jack drinks coffee black
Tells me it's my lucky day
Five o'clock in the Texas morning
And I've come a long, long way
Five o'clock in the Texas morning
And I've come a long, long way

Oh, I don't know just where I'll find her
Maybe the soldier with the suitcase saw her
She just said she was goin' to Texas for a little while
So I'm lookin' for a girl with light brown hair
And hazel-eyed, and she's not too pretty, but a beautiful smile
She just said, "Well, I'm goin' to Texas for a little while"

Cook in the back is gettin' curious
He asks the waitress where I'm from
She just says, "Well, I've never seen him
He's prob'ly just a California bum"
Cactus Jack he says, "That's right"
As I walk out into the light
Five o'clock in the Texas morning
And I've got a long, long ride
Five o'clock in the Texas morning
I've got a long, long ride

Outside, the sun is up
And the wind blows me
Like a Dixie cup
Down the highway.