

Pat Green, Way Back Texas

Sometimes it's a car,
a certain shade of mystic blue,
I think of you and I wonder how on Earth you are.
Sometimes just a song,
that's playing on my radio,
and there I go just a wishin' you were singin' along.

That's all it takes,
and I just opt to dreamin' I'm in

Chorus

Way Back Texas,
you were layin' in my arms,
that class ring necklace,
we're gonna buy that little farm,
way down by the river,
yeah raise a family,
down in way back Texas,
uhuh population you and me.

Me I'm doing well,
no one in particular,
girl i heard that you went and rang them weddin' bells,
the say his name is John,
his daddy owns a dealership,
but the slipper don't quite fit
yet life goes on and on,
so I guess that I'll hang up,
and just wonder if you ever dream of

Chorus

Way Back Texas,
were you layin' in my arms,
had a class ring necklace,
we're gonna buy that little farm,
way down by the river,
yeah livin' happily,
down in way back texas,
way back,
population you and me.

And every now and then,
if you need me I'll be back in

Chorus

Way Back Texas,
where your layin' in my arms,
had a class ring necklace,
we're gonna buy that little farm,
way down by the river,
yeah raise a family,
down in way back Texas,
uhuh population you and me.