

# River Phoenix, Lone Star State Of Mine

The more I hurt,  
The less I feel,  
The more I know,  
The less I rest in this...

Lone star state of mine.

The more I hurt,  
The less I feel,  
The more I know,  
The less I rest in this...

Lone star state of mine.

Say it straight,  
Don't bend my ear,  
When I'm walking in an evening air,  
You two-step into my idle home,  
And tearing my song all up with minor chords now.

The more I solve,  
The less I work,  
That can't be good for some boy out of love,  
Out of touch, out of lust, out of soul,  
n'Out of song.