

Tanya Tucker, Pecos Promenade

(Larry Collins/Snuff Garrett/Sandy Pinkard)

If you've got a road map of Texas,
You can see that it's a wide open state.
From Amarillo down to Boulder,
You can bet that it's a honky-tonky place.

They might like to rock 'n roll in Dallas,
Or disco down on Galveston Bay.
But when God made them West Texas cowboys,
He gave them the Pecos Promenade.

Lead off with the Cotton-Eyed Joe,
Buckin' winged, and heel and toe,
Hold me close for the Pecos Promenade.
Big sign hangin' by the door,
Sawdust on an old dance floor.
Tip your hat for the Pecos Promenade.

When the sun starts goin' down on the prairie,
And the starlight, falls on the state.
That's when this cowgirl needs me a cowboy,
To do the Pecos Promenade.

Tonight's the first I saw him,
We can hear those twin fiddles play.
Well Houston starts to feel like Lonestar heaven,
As we dance the Pecos Promenade.

Lead off with the Cotton-Eyed Joe,
Buckin' winged, and heel and toe,
Hold me close for the Pecos Promenade.
Tip your hat for the Pecos Promenade

That's when this cowgirl needs a cowboy,
To do the Pecos Promenade.