

Terry Allen, Amarillo Highway

Well

I'm a high straight in Plainview

Side bet in Idalou

An a fresh deck in New Deal

Yeah

Some call me high hand

An some call me low hand

But I'm holdin what I amhe Wheel

'Cause

I'm panhandlin

Man handlin

Post holin

High rollin

Dust Bowlinaddy

An I ain't got no blood veins

I just got them four lanes

Of hard'marillo Highway

Yeah

I don't wear no Stetson

But I'm willin to bet son

That I'm a big a Texan as you are

'Cause

There's a girl in her barefeet

'Sleep on the back seat

An that trunk is full of PearInd Lone Star

(chorus)

So

Gonna hop outta bed

Pop a pill in my head

Yeah, bust the Hub for the Golden Spread

Under blue skies

Gonna stuff my hide

Behind some power glide

An get some southern friedack in my eyes

(chorus)

An close I'll ever get to heaven

Is makin' speed up ol' 87

Of that hard-ass'marillo Highway