

Texas Is The Reason, There's No Way I Can Talk

There's no way I can talk myself out of this one tonite
and there's no way that I can ever win with you.
I've sung the same song.
I've sang it for way too long.
And now the melody is finally escaping me.
There's no way I can talk myself out of this one tonite.
Every one is my last,
I swear that this is my last.
By now you should know what to say.
By now you should know all of this by heart.
By now you should know what to say.