

# Willie Nelson, No Place But Texas

God painted the bluebonnets in the fields  
By a tough little scrub oak on an East Texas hill  
And he plucked the star from a lone star sky  
And he put it in the twinkle of a cowboy's eye

The wide open spaces he made wild and free  
Texas as far as any eye can see  
And he made her sons grow tough and strong  
They still cry when they hear a sad song

(Chorus:)

No place but Texas  
Would I ever roam  
No place but Texas  
My home, sweet home  
No place but Texas  
My home, sweet home

When I die I hope they bury me  
By the Pedernales River 'neath a white oak tree  
Where I can see the longhorns graze  
And the cactus flowers blooming in the morning haze

(Repeat chorus)