

Bigger in Texas

American Aquarium

Well everything's bigger in Texas
That's what they said from the start
Ever since I got to Texas
Everything's fallin' apart

The boys, they're runnin' on empty
My pockets, they're doin' the same
That second-hand bar in Arkansas
Is the only thing I can blame

I don't know what I can say
Or what else I can know
The closer I get to the city
The further I get from you
(I get from you)

These barstools are where I spend most of my nights
With ghosts of dead cigarettes
These beautiful girls with their strings of pearls
Are no good to help me forget

Back home, I got a lover
A lover that's too good for me
These late-night calls from the bathroom stalls
[?]

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Or what else I can know
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