

Texas Twister

Little Feat

The siren song is strong sometimes... on this Texas radio
They sure do play it hard and fast while they sell it soft and
low

A silky voice she spoke to me from down in San Antone
"It's ladies night in Italy, you gentlemen should know"

When I saw that neon sign, knew just where to go
Her shoulders soft so I pulled off, her headlights aglow
A bartender said to me, boy I want you to meet my sister
She's high-
strung and a little young, but she's a real Texas twister
A real Texas twister

I said "How young is too young? How fast is too fast?
Well how high is too high? How high is too high?"
She said "How long is this ride?" Well how long can you last?
You're gonna find out mister, when you meet that Texas twister

Well in the light she looked all right when we stepped outside
I knew that it was meant to be when she begged me for a ride
That bartender said to me, boy take your money back
Before you're done you're gonna need it son -
You might have a heart attack

I seen the sights now, Paris, Rome, and I ain't sentimental
I still remember how she said "Is this a Continental?"
No babe it's just for flash and I paid cash, she hugged me up r
eal tight
Lay back honey I'll drive you home 'round the world tonight

She knew where every roadhouse lies, clear down to the border
Long neck Lone Stars just her size, clearly made to order
Knew how to paint a cowboy town, long before I missed her
She picked me up; she put me down, she's a real Texas twister

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