South of Oklahoma, east of New Mexico
West of Louisiana where all them cajuns go
Well, we gotta a little place called Texas
Where the women grow on trees
They're right there for the pickin' just as easy as you please

You better run, take hold You're gonna get young 'fore you get old And them Texas women is Texas gold With kisses that are sweeter than cactus.

Now north of Amarillo, east of Old Dime Box You can find your Cinderella or a genuine Goldilocks And if ya don't like love attachments, if your taste in women i s strange Then go on and spend your money, boys, down in old La Grange.

And you better tell it to the world You want to get a Lone Star girl With her cast iron curls And her aluminum dimple And it's so simple.

(Instrumental)

You better run, take hold You're gonna get young before you get old And them Texas women is Texas gold With kisses that are sweeter than cactus.

Now north of Waxahachie, east of Old Cowtown Them Dallas women standin' up beat the others lyin' down Well, God bless the Trinity River and any man who is unaware Of the northeast Texas women with their cotton candy hair.

And you better tell it to the world You want to get a Lone Star girl With her cast iron curls And her aluminum dimple And it's so simple.

Home a do do wah... (12x)