

## Back Home In Texas

Casey Donahew Band

I went up to New York City, It's a yankee pity  
Those crazy bastards don't have a clue.  
I went down to Tennessee, rocky top I had to see  
But I left there cause the corn wont grow  
I went down to New Orleans, let me tell you bout that scene  
I got drunk on Bourban Street

But I've been up all night, sippin on whiskey drinkin beer  
Back home in Texas, I wouldn't live anywhere but here  
Thinkin bout all those night I spent so far away  
But I'm back home in Texas, and this is where I'm gonna stay.

I went out to California, my friends I'll have to warn you  
They got a kick-ass streak out there  
And Las Vegas took all my money, didn't think that it was funny  
I lost two grand but I got drunk.  
Colorado's cold, the snow it gets real old  
It's hard to ski in cowboy boots

Oklahoma's near, It's not home I fear  
I got a better view from the south  
Mexico's still hot, don't think that it's my spot  
Never heard of Shiner Boch