When I first came to the Lone Star State
I must have stuck out like a sore thumb
But the people here were nice and friendly
And never treated me like another bum
Jimmie Rodgers found out first-hand
The generosity I found from the start
And though I'm not from here
Texas has always been in my heart

It's like another country
It would take a lifetime to see it all
Like the popular saying goes
You couldn't describe much here as "small"
I mean to say it's big
But their kindness is off the charts
And though I'm not from here
Texas has always been in my heart

You can almost hear the Comanche drums
On the wind across the plain
And as for music, everyone knows
Bob Wills is still the king
They like their fiddles high and lonesome
And their rhythms and summers hot
And though I'm not from here
Texas has always been in my heart

Deep in the heart of Texas
Is a river called Guadalupe
And like that river, my heart
Flows in that sacred stoop
A land where even a stranger
Is treated with warm regards
Because although I'm not from here
Texas will remain in my heart