Well tell me mama what's goin' on
Tell me darling what's goin' on
I'm goin' back to Texas, Texas is my home
I'd stay round here but I believe it's much too rough
I'd stay round here but I believe it's much too rough
I'm goin' back to Texas I believe I've had enough

I know you don't want me, at least not like you're sayin' I know you don't need me, at least not like you say I'm goin' back to Texas I'm already on my way What I don't wanna do better run and get me three What I don't wanna do better run and get ya' three

Then I spring from the penitentiary
If you see me runnin'
Something going on bad
If you see me runnin'
Something going on bad

I'm running back to Texas talkin' bout' the time I had
Well tell me mama what's a matter now
Got to tell me darling a what's a matter now
I'm running back to Texas I don't need you anyhow