You know, there's only two things in life that make it worth livin' That's quitars that tune good and firm feelin' women.

I don't need my name in the marquee lights
I got my song and I've got you with me tonight.
Maybe it's time we got back to the basics of love.

Let's go to Luckenbach Texas with Waylon and Willie and the boys. This successful life we're livin' got us feuding
Like the Hatfields' and McCoy's.
Between Hank Williams' pain songs, Newberry's train songs
And blue eyes cryin' in the rain,
Out in Luckenbach Texas
Baby, ain't nobody feelin' no pain.

So baby let's sell your diamond ring
And buy some boots and faded jeans and let's go away.
This coat and tie is choking me
In your high society where you cry all day.
We've been so busy keepin' up with the Jones
A four car garage and we're still building on,
Maybe it's time we got back to the basics of love.

''Ah, hell''

Let's go to Luckenbach Texas with Waylon and Willie and the boys. This successful life we're livin' got us feuding
Like the Hatfields' and McCoy's.
Between Hank Williams' pain songs, Newberry's train songs
And blue eyes cryin' in the rain,
Oh out in Luckenbach Texas
Ain't nobody feelin' no pain.

''Ah, man''

Let's go to Luckenbach Texas with Shooter and Waylon and the boys. Now, this successful life we're livin' got us feuding Like the Hatfields' and McCoy's.

Between Hank Williams' pain songs and Jerry Jeff's train songs And blue eyes cryin' in the rain,
Out in Luckenbach Texas
Ain't nobody feelin' no pain.

Yeah, well out in Luckenbach, Texas, baby Ain't nobody feelin' no pain.