

Texas When I Die

Druhá tráva

G **C**
R: When I die I may not go to heaven
G **D** **G**
I don't know if they let cowboys in
C
If they don't just let me go to Texas, Boy!
G **D** **G**
Texas is as close as I've been.

G **C**
1. New York couldn't hold my attention
G **D** **G**
Detroit City couldn't sing my song
C
If tomorrow finds me busted flat in Dallas
G **D** **G**
I won't care, 'cause at least I'll know I'm home.

R:

2. I'd ride through all of Hell and half of Texas
Just to hear Merle Haggard sing a country song
Beer just ain't as cold in old Milwaukee
My body's here, but my soul's in San Antone.

R: *2