

## Alice From Dallas

Foy Vance

You find pretty girls East and West  
But the girls here in Texas are best  
With my hand on my heart, I could set you a challenge  
You won't find a girl like my Alice from Dallas

The girls North and South of here's fine  
But there's only one girl on my mind  
Her lips are like blooms and they never speak malice  
How I love my Alice from Dallas

I once loved a girl from the mountains  
And I rushed like the flow of a fountain  
She was sweet as a rose but as the old story goes  
My heart would set sail when that train whistle'd blow

So I told her it wouldn't work out  
And she cried and she screamed and she shouted  
She sure was a find but my golden chalice  
Lay here in Alice from Dallas

My Alice she's pure and she's true  
She does more than a woman should do  
She takes off my boots when I'm feeling unbalanced  
How I love my Alice from Dallas

She still holds my hand those these old hands are calloused  
How I love my Alice from Dallas