

Raisin' Cane in Texas

Gene Watson

Her plane landed in Dallas about the time I get back to the farm

By now she's probably leveled off and having drinks and turning on the charm

My plans to get her out of town and then get it on just turned around on me

While she's raising cane in Texas I'm pulling weeds in Tennessee

And early in the morning I'll find the nerve to call her on the phone

Say, come on home to daddy, 'cause your poopsey just don't like it here alone

There's cowboy's that'll hold her tight and then dance all night and still make two of me

While she's raising cane in Texas I'm pulling weeds in Tennessee

While I'm searching through the closets for the dancing shoes I thought she left behind

She's probably out with Willie's band gettin' high on what keeps Willie high

And I'm starrin' in the mirror at the hat that used to look so good on me

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