

You Can't Get the Hell Out of Texas

George Jones

On a highway deep within the heart of Texas
I was just about as lost as I could be
I was drivin' round in circles
Tryin' to find the border
But Texas was as far as I could see
Hey!
Well I stopped and flagged me down a State policeman
I said my patience growin' mighty thin
Can you help me get the hell out of Texas
He just flashed me some ole lone star Texas grin
And he said:
You can't get the hell out of Texas
No matter how hard you try
Why in Texas we raise hell, son
Just like you raise a crop
It started with the Alamo
And it aint gonna ever stop

As long as there's a Houston and Austin,
Amarillo, Lubbock, Dallas and Fort Worth
Lord, you can't get the hell out of Texas
'Cause it's the hell raisin' center of the earth
Whoa late last night I fell in love with Texas
I called my dear sweet mamma on the phone
I said i've seen the light aint life a joy
I'm a changed man, I'm a good ole boy
Mamma, I aint never comin' home, uh-uh
For as long as there's a Houston and Austin,
Tyler, Beaumont, Dallas and Fort Worth
Lord, you can't get the hell out of Texas
'Cause it's the hell raisin' center of the earth
I said you can't get the hell out of Texas
'Cause it's the hell raisin' center of the earth