

Northeast Texas Woman

Jerry Jeff Walker

Say if you're South of Oklahoma, east of New Mexico
West of Louisiana, where Papa Charles always go
We gotta a little place called Texas
Where the women grow on trees
There right there for the pickin' good buddy
Just as easy as a man could please

Run take a hold
You're gonna get young 'fore ya get old
Those Texas ladies are Texas gold
Kisses that are sweeter than cactus
Take no practice to love yeah

Now there east of Amarillo, a little south of old Dime Box
You can find a Cinderella
Or a genuine Goldilocks
And if ya don't like no love attachments
If your taste in women gets strange
You could probably find some things to live on
Down in old La Grange

You better run tell the world
You gotta have a Lone Star girl
With her cast iron curls
Her aluminum dimples
'Cause she's so simple to love

Now she's probably in Dallas, maybe down in old Cowtown
I've heard 'em tell Texas women
Beat the others lyin' down
I just thought I might tell you
In case you were unaware
'Bout those northeast Texas women
With their cotton candy hair

You run dig a hole
You gonna get young before you get old
Now Texas women are Texas gold
Ah there sweeter than cactus

Easy to love, yeah, easy to love
Easy to love, mmmmm

You run tell the world
How you'll get Lone star girls
With their cast iron curls
She's sweeter than cactus
And easy to love...