

# Texas Plates

Kellie Coffey

Trans-Am, t-top's down  
Red-light in my home town  
Nothin' to do, just cruisin' around  
With a couple of my best friends

So he pulls up in this blue Mustang  
Finest thing we'd ever seen  
All cowboy'd up in his hat 'n jeans  
Only one thing to do when he pulled away

We went flyin' down the interstate  
Chasin' those Texas plates  
Seventeen, we couldn't wait  
To see where the road might lead

Not a care in the whole wide world  
Just three Oklahoma girls  
Wantin' a piece of the Lone Star state  
Chasin' those Texas plates

Blue letters read Cowboy fan  
Texas flag on top of them  
He looked like the kinda man  
You can't take home to Mama

He went slow for a couple of miles  
Flashin' lights an' tradin' smiles  
Then he stepped on the gas and he waved goodbye  
An' we couldn't catch up but we had to try

We went flyin' down the interstate  
Chasin' those Texas plates  
Seventeen, we couldn't wait  
To see where the road might lead

Not a care in the whole wide world  
Just three Oklahoma girls  
Wantin' a piece of the Lone Star state  
Chasin' those Texas plates

Oh yeah  
We were flyin'

An' I still love to remember  
That Trans-Am and that summer  
And just how good it felt

When we went flyin' down the interstate  
Chasin' those Texas plates  
Seventeen, couldn't wait  
To see where the road might lead

Not a care in the whole wide world  
Just three Oklahoma girls  
Wantin' a piece of the Lone Star state  
Chasin' those Texas plates

Oh yeah, chasin' those Texas plates