

Planet Texas

Kenny Rogers

They rode like they was Rangers
When they came out of the skies
They had high-tech horses
With beacons in their eyes

My gun was cocked and ready
When I looked into their face
I seen they weren't just common buckaroos
Born of the human race
No, sir, these cowboys came from space

Their shootin' irons shot laser light
And their spurs was anodized
Bandannas caked with stardust
And their jeans was pressurized

Well, he handed me a halter
And said, "Tighten up the girth"
But before I hit the saddle
We were miles above the Earth
And I mean miles above the Earth

Yippie-aye-ay-e

I seen London, Paris
Budapest, Kashmir and Tokyo
And there ain't no sight
Like a desert night looking down on Mexico

Through the moons of Mars and Jupiter
'Round Saturn's rings we rode
Past the frozen plains of Pluto
Where even the sunshine's cold
Man, I do mean cold

Then our interstellar stallions
Sailed through the starless void
There was nothing to miss in that emptiness
Not even a stray asteroid

'Til we picked up the trail of a comet's tail
Man, you can't even dream that far
And the gallopin' beat
Like the rhythm of an old catgut guitar
Just a-strummin' from the distant star

Yippie-aye-ay-e

Well, it could've lasted minutes
Or a hundred thousand years
But they got me down
I was safe and sound
And it hadn't even popped my ears

And they rared back on their broncos
And they shot a bolt of light
I knew they were the good guys

Yes sir, you got it right
'Cause their cowboy hats was white

So ask 'em as they pulled their reins
Towards the settin' sun
"Before you go, I'd like to know
Just where you boys come from?"

Well, they opened up a star chart and said
"Right here where this 'X' is
It's the biggest place in outer space
A planet known as Texas."

Yippie-aye-ay-e
Yippie-aye-ay-e
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Yippie-aye-ay-e