Everyone's convinced all music broke
Ain't nobody left that wants to hear drinking songs
They say you can't sell the truth no more
The kind that Jones and Hank are famous for

I guess they've never been to Texas
When the sun went down
Once the parking lots fill up
At every beer joint around
I heard the whole bar sing along
That "She Just Started Liking Cheating Songs"
I've been a witness to a hardwood floor
When I simply couldn't hold no more
If they had they wouldn't feel that way
They'd admit the past was here to stay
But they won't because the fact is
They ain't never been to Texas

Some predict in fifteen years or less We'll all agree to change things for the best Now we'll be glad, ain't no more steel guitars But if they think we're gonna let it go that far

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Yeah, they won't because the fact is
They ain't never been to Texas