September come to Texas just one time every year, so we get our guns and our

Pickup trucks, and a bunch of that Lone Star beer, well we head out for the

Open plains, where the birds they all flow like wine, we hunt them up then we

Shoot them down, man it makes me feel so fine, The manly sport is what I'm

Talking about, so you can grab you a pouch of chew, If we get b ored 'cause the

Birds won't fly, we'll shoot the rabbits with my .22.

I don't wanna go to Paris, I get enough French will my fries, Just send me on down to Abilene, for the huntingman's paradise, Honey you can stay at home all day, laugh and dance go out shop ping and play,

'cause I'll be out with the boys, on a West Texas Holiday.

Hunting is a lot like religion or so it is I'm told, they're bo th just a simple

Little way of life, and they're both good for your soul, from R obert Earl Keen

To Robert E. Lee, perfect strangers or best of friends, we all have a common

Little bond between us we were born to be huntin' men, If it flies it dies or

So they say, and so often times it's true, yeah but you take yo urs and I'll

Take mine, and we'll have us a Bar-B-Que.

I don't wanna go to Paris, I get enough French will my fries, Just send me on down to Abilene, for the huntingman's paradise, Honey you can stay at home all day, laugh and dance go out shop ping and play,

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