

# Screw You, We're From Texas

Ray Wylie Hubbard

I got on my cowboy boots, jeans and Hawaiian shirt  
Mirrored sunglasses and a mobile phone  
I guess I look like some Port Aransas dope dealer who's out on bail  
Just trying to get home  
But I ain't in jail, and I got me a guitar and I got a little band that  
hotter than a rocket  
Sometimes we're sloppy, we're always loud  
Tonight we're just ornery and locked in the pocket

So screw you, we're from Texas  
Screw you, we're from Texas  
Screw you, we're from Texas  
We're from Texas, baby, so screw you

Now I love the US and the other states, ahh they're ok.  
Texas is the place I want to be and I don't care if I ever go to Delaware  
anyway  
Cuz we got studs and Green Hall and Antones and John T's Country Store  
We got Willie and Jackie and Jack, Robert Earle, Pat Core, Charlie and me  
and so many more

So screw you, we're from Texas  
Screw you, we're from Texas  
Screw you, we're from Texas  
We're from Texas, baby, so screw you

Sing it with me  
So screw you, we're from Texas  
Screw you, we're from Texas  
Screw you, we're from Texas  
We're from Texas, so screw you

Now Texas has gotten a bad reputation because of what happened in Dallas  
and Waco  
And our corporations they are corrupt, and the politicians are swindlers  
and loco  
But when it comes to music my friend I believe these words are as true as  
St. John the Revelator's  
Our Mr. Vaughan was the best that there ever was and no band was cooler  
than the 13th Floor Elevators

So screw you, we're from Texas  
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Screw you, we're from Texas  
We're from Texas, screw you

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Screw you, we're from Texas  
We're from Texas, screw you

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