

## East Texas Pines

Sunny Sweeney

Here I am, busted down and lookin'  
Just across that Louisiana line  
My baby's wakin' up in Morgan City  
And I'm stuck in these east Texas pines

Had a cup of coffee in a cafe  
Hoping it's a way to clear my mind  
Set out for Abilene and I made it half way  
Now I'm stuck in these east Texas Pines

Will he miss me, well I'll never know  
Cause when I get on track, I ain't lookin' back  
I'm gonna take these wheels and roll

If I can find somebody new to help me  
Maybe I can make up for lost time  
But everyone's in church on Sunday morning  
And I'm stuck in these east Texas Pines

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