

# Dallas

Willie Nelson

She's like a beautiful lady with a Mona Lisa smile, Dallas  
And she can charm you in her own Texas style, Dallas  
Would you believe she named her airport Love?  
Just to symbol of what she's got plenty of  
She's a city with a mind of her own, my own Dallas

Take a ride on her Central Expressway  
Breeze down the LBJ  
Look her over good and you'll have to say  
She's the best-dressed city in the USA  
I love my city of soul  
From Nieman's Lace to the Cotton Bowl  
From Highland Park to Harold Square  
She swings like a blonde with a millionaire

And you can bet I never stay away for very long from Dallas  
'Cause like baby misses mama on his first night gone from home,  
I miss Dallas  
She's a beautiful queen with a vast domain  
Whose subjects seem to thrive on everything that swings  
I could tell you more, but my plane's about to leave for Dallas  
I could tell you more, but I got to catch that plane for Dallas  
There's a whole lot more, but I got to catch a plane to Dallas