It started in the back of my daddy's ol' car I was born beneath that old lone star I hit the ground pickin' this old guitar I was made in Texas
Like Bob Wills sawing on San Antone Rose
Dance hall rhythm's all in my soul
Tell everybody everywhere I go
That I was made in Texas

In Lone Star beer and Stetson hats
And in Ernest Tubb we trust
You can always tell a Texan
Oh, but you can't tell him much
It's the biggest little place in the USA
Everybody knows I'm here to stay
It's home sweet home, and I'm proud to say that
I was made in Texas

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