

Chris Rea, Texas (1989)

Warm winds blowing
Heating blue sky
And a road that goes forever

Been thinking bout it lately
Been watching some TV
Been looking all around me
At what has come to be
Been talking to my neighbor
And he agrees with me

It's all gone crazy

Well my wife returns from taking
My little girl to school
She's got beads of perspiration
As she tries to keep her cool
She says that mess it don't get no better
There's gonna come a day
Someone gonna get killed out there
And I turn to her and say

Texas
She says what
I said Texas
She says what
They got big long roads out there

Warm winds blowing
Heating blue sky
And a road that goes forever
I'm going to Texas (two, three)

We got to get out of here
We got to get out of here

Well I got a little brother
Several meters high
Yeah, he's built just like a quarterback
And he swears he'll testify
He says he's been to Texas
And that's the only place to be
Big stakes big girls no trouble here
That's the place for me

I'm going to Texas (yeah-yeah)
Oh, I'm going to Texas (yeah-yeah)
I'm going to Texas

Watch me walking
Watch me walking
Watch me walking (yeah-yeah)