

West Texas Town (Duet With Dean Dillon)

George Strait & Dean Dillon

George Strait & Dean Dillon I'm on my way to Amarillo
I can't seem to get my fill of
That little West Texas town. I've got a sweet thing built right Betty
Head to toe, she's might pretty
Living in that West Texas town. Friday comes, it's time to roll
Time for me to hit the road
I've got my eyes on the horizon.
My little dish in that panhandle
Lights up like a Roman Candle
When I reach that West Texas town. --- Instrumental --- Aw, sing it Dean. From Big Spring all
the way to Plainview
I can't wait to get to you know who
In that West Texas town. I'd drive through Hell and half of Texas
Just to get to her by breakfast
Waiting in that West Texas town. Friday comes, it's time to roll
Time for me to hit the road
I've got my eyes on the horizon.
My little dish in that panhandle
Lights up like a roman candle
When I reach that West Texas town. Baby, turn the porch light on
Your big Poppa's coming home
To that West Texas town, oh...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>