

TEXAS PLAINS

Track 1



1. I want to drink my ja - va from an old tin can while the



moon goes rid - in' high. I want to hear the call of the



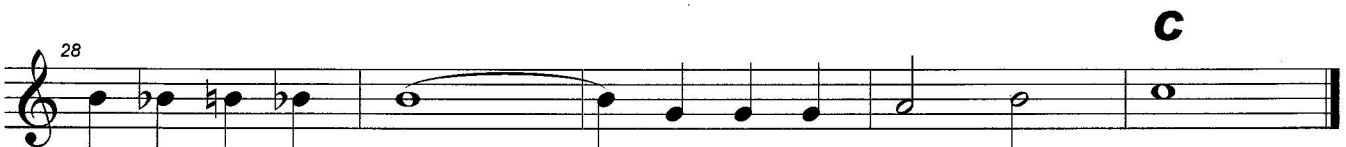
whip - por - will. I want to hear the coy - otes cry. I want to



feel my sad - dle horse be - tween my knees, just a - rid - in'



out on the range, I want to kick him in his side, make him



show his step - pin' pride, out on the Tex - as plains.