Feels Like Texas









[E] [A] [B] [E] [B]

Well, [E] I pulled out of Austin

[A] Headed up to Boston

[B] Friday night I'll head for Ala[E]bam

Every[E]time I see an exit

[A] It makes me think of Texas

[B] Makes me want to turn this thing [E] around.

Did my [E] time in Amarillo

[A] The land of the armadillo

[B] Old Bob Wills is still the king to [E] me

When I [E] hear my favorite Song bout that [A] rose of San Antone you know it - [B] feels like texas to [E] me

[A] Feels like texas to [E] me.
Ain't no other place I'd rather [B] be.

No [E] matter where I'm at, when I [A] see a cowboy hat,

[B] feels like texas to [E] me

[E] [A] [B] [E] [B] [E] [A] [B] [E] [B]

Well I'm [E] west bound and down and I've [A] got this sucker wound

[B] boys I'm passing everything I [E] see

Out here [E] on this interstate I just [A] play a little Strait

[B] Feels like Texas to [E] me

[A] Feels like texas to [E] me.

Ain't no other place I'd rather [B] be.

No [E] matter where I'm at,

when I [A] see a cowboy hat,

[B] feels like texas to [E] me

When I [E] leave the lonestar state and walk [A] through those pearly gates

I know it's gonna

[B] Feel like Texas to [E] me