

I don t wear no Stetson  
But I m willin to bet son  
That I m as big a Texan as you are  
There s a girl in her bare feet  
Assleep on the back seat  
And the trunk s full of Pearl beer and Lone Star

CHORUS

Gonna hop outta bed  
Pop a pill in my head  
Bust a hub for the Golden Spread  
Under Blue Skies  
Gonna stuff my hide  
Behind some Power Glide  
Get some southern fried back in my hide

CHORUS

Refrain:  
As Close as I ll ever get to heaven  
Is makin speed up old eighty-seven  
Of that hard Amarillo Highway

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