

Texas On A Saturday Night
Willie Nelson

[verse 1]

Well there s nothing quite like Texas on a Saturday night
D A7
Nothin can compare to it no matter how you try
D A7 D
Bm G
Nevada never closes New York City s got bright lights
D B E A7 D
But it s nothing quite like Texas on a Saturday night
G D G
Everybody s goin San Antonio on a Saturday night
G
River walkin talkin western swingin singin
G D G Ab A
Songs of love and yellow roses

[chorus 1]

There s nothing quite like Texas on a Saturday night
D A7 D
A7 D
It s honky tonkin heaven underneath that lone star sky
Bm G
You can lose your blues in Mexico with their women and their wine
D B E A7 D
Cause it s nothing quite like Texas on a Saturday night

[verse 2]

Well there s nothing quite like Texas on a Saturday night
G D A7 D
D A7 D
Nothing can compare to it no matter how you try
Bm G
Colorodo s mighty friendly with your Rocky Mountain high
G D B E A7 D
But it s nothing quite like Texas on a Saturday night
G
When the sun goes down it s time to paint the town
G D G
That s when you hear those fiddles play

[chorus 2]

From Dallas to Del Rio and up to Amarillo they ll be dancin in the streets
G D G
G
Loud and rowdy howdy howdy haughty lawdy

D G

How I wish that I could be in Abilene

[outro]

G D A7 D
There s nothing quite like Texas on a Saturday night
D A7 D
Nothing can compare to it no matter how you try
Bm G
Nevada never closes New York City s got bright lights
G D B E A7 D
But it s nothing quite like Texas on a Saturday night
G D B E A7 D
But it s nothing quite like Texas on a Saturday night