

## Texas Road Song

**Intro Riff 2x** OVER F | F-4 F-4 F-4 F-4

### Verse 1

F-4 Bb-2 F-2  
We come flyin' off that Texas blacktop just about a quarter to twelve  
F-4 C-4  
Eighty, then fifty, then thirty, then ten, But the sheriff he didn't care  
F-4 Bb-2 F-2  
California tags, my girl laughin' loud, Hair blowin' wild in the hot night air.  
F-4 C-2 F-2  
Sheriff leans in, says "Where you been, son, And what's that on the floor?"

---

### Chorus

Bb-4 F-4  
Yea, its a Texas Friday night Where the stars are big and bright  
Bb-4  
They said the dance floor's free But I was payin' my fee  
C-4 Bb-4  
With a six pack under my seat And a sheriff coming down on me  
F-4 F-4 F-4 F-4  
On that Texas Friday night **RIFF 2x**

---

### Verse 2

F-4 Bb-2 F-2  
Now the sheriff says son step on out let's have a little talk  
F-4 C-4  
Check'n my eyes and scanning inside while my radio squawked  
F-4  
Well I was mouthy, defiant, just barely compliant  
Bb-2 F-2  
When he asked if he could search my car  
F-4  
Said Texas had laws, if a sheriff had cause  
C-2 F-2  
And it looked like I wouldn't get far

---

### Chorus

**Bb-4** **F-4**  
Yea, it's a Texas Friday night Where the stars are big and bright  
**Bb-4**  
They said the dance floor's free But I was payin' my fee  
**C-4** **Bb-4**  
With a six pack under my seat And a sheriff coming down on me  
**F-4** **F-4** **F-4** **F-4**  
On that Texas Friday night **RIFF 2x**

---

### SOLO

| **F-4** | **Bb-2** **F-2** | **F-4** | **C-4** | **F-4** | **Bb-2** **F-2** | **F-4** | **C-2** **F-2** |

---

### Verse 3

**F-4** **Bb-2** **F-2**  
I said, "Go on, Sheriff, take your look, Ain't a thing that I'm hidin' here."  
**F-4** **C-4**  
He looked real hard, but I stared right back, With my head still clean and clear.  
**F-4** **Bb-2** **F-2**  
So he waved me on, and we rolled till dawn, With my girl laughin' wild in my ear.  
**F-4** **C-2** **F-2**  
She reached in the back, grabbed my old hat, And tossed out that rack of beer.

---

### Bridge

**C-4** **Bb-2** **C-2**  
Rollin' fast, can't chain me down, this old highway's my stompin' ground.  
**C-4** **Bb-2** **C-4**  
Sheriff's badge don't scare me none, 'Cause me and my girl are on the run.

---

## **Chorus**

**Bb-4**

**F-4**

**Yea, it's a Texas Friday night Where the stars are big and bright**

**Bb-4**

**They said the dance floor's free But I was payin' my fee**

**C-4**

**With a six pack under my seat**

**Bb-4**

**And a sheriff coming down on me**

**F-4**

**F-4 F-4 F-4 F-4**

**On that Texas Friday night RIFF 2X**