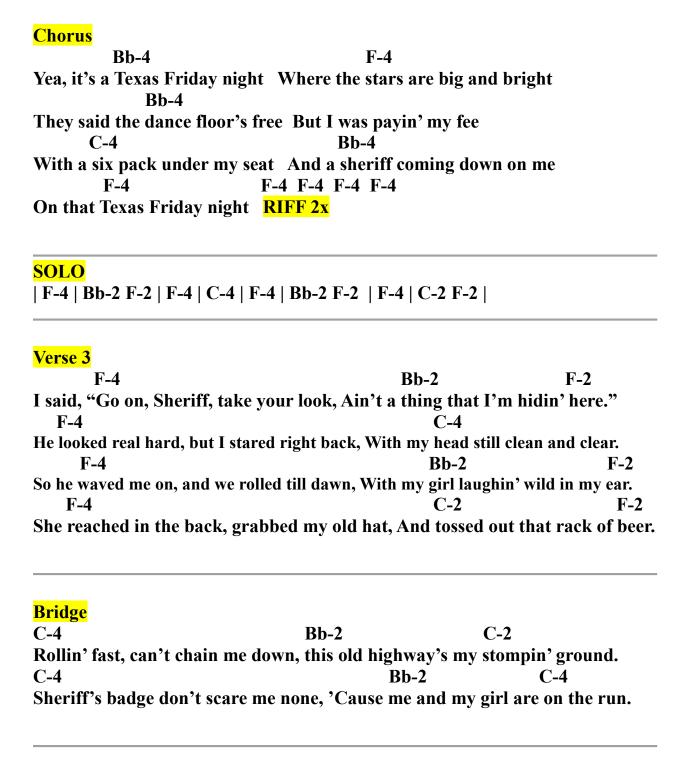
<b>Texas Road Song</b>					
Intro Riff 2x OVER F   F-4 F-4 F-4 F-4					
Verse 1					
F-4	Bb-2	F-2			
We come flyin' off that Texas blacktop just about a quarter to twelve F-4 C-4 Eighty, then fifty, then thirty, then ten, But the sheriff he didn't care					
			F-4	Bb-2	
				iin' loud, Hair	r blowin' 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.	7-4			
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 sea		
			_	F-4 F-4 F-4 I	
On that Texas Friday night	RIFF 2x				
Verse 2					
F-4		b-2 F-2			
Now the sheriff says son step F-4	on out let's ha	ave a little talk C-4			
Check'n my eyes and scannin F-4	ng inside while	e my radio squawked			
Well I was mouthy, defiant, ju	ust barely com	npliant			
Bb-2	<b>F-2</b>				
When he asked if he could sea F-4	arch my car				
Said Texas had laws, if a sher	iff had cause				
C-2	F-2				
And it looked like I wouldn't					



## **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

On that Texas Friday night RIFF 2X