

<G>Well when you're down on your luck
and you ain't got a buck
in <D>London you're a goner.
Even London bridge is falling down
and <G>moved to Arizona now I know <C>why
<C>and I'll substantiate the rumor that
the English sense of humor is
<G>drier than the Texas sand
you can put up your dukes or you can <D#>bet your boots
that I'm <D>leavin' just as fast as I can

--Chorus--

I wanna go <C>home with the arma<Am>dilla
good country <C>music from Ama<D>rilla and Abi<G>lene
the friendliest <C>people and the
prettiest <D>women you've ever <G>seen

<G>Well it's cold over here and I swear
I <D>wish they'd turn the heat on
<D>and where in the world is that English girl
I <G>promised I would meet on the 3rd <C>floor
and of the whole damn lot the only friend I got
is a <G>smoke and a cheap guitar
My mind keeps roamin' my <D#>heart keeps longing
to be <D>home in a Texas bar

(chorus)

(solo over chorus chords)

<G>Well I decided that I'd get my cowboy hat
and <D>go down to marble arch station
<D>cause when a Texan fancies he'll take his chances
<G>chances will be takin that's for <C>sure
<C>and them limey eyes they were eyein a prize
some <G>people call manly footwear
and they say you're from down south
and when you <D#>open your mouth
you <D>always seem to put your foot there

(chorus x 2)