## **Texas Lullaby**

## **Aaron Watson**

He was just eighteen

Full of fire and gasoline

He was lean and mean

And they called him TexasHe went off to war

To a far and distant shore

He'd never left his home before

He was from TexasAs they stormed that beach one foggy summer day

He said if I don't make it back promise me one thing

Take me home if I die

When I'm gone don't ya cry

Find some shade right beside a live oak tree

Sing those old songs of faith

I'll Fly Away, Amazing Grace

But you find comfort knowing that my soul found peace

And you can bury me beneath the deep blue skies of TexasWell she was just eighteen

Prettiest thing he'd ever seen

Like a real life beauty queen

And someday she'd be his wifeBut for the next four years

She fought back her tears

While he fought back his fears

Fightin' for his life

And in his darkest hours

Her love would bring him a light

He would read her letters

He would pray at nightTake me home if I die

When I'm gone don't ya cry

Find some shade right beside a live oak tree

Sing those old songs of faith

I'll Fly Away, Amazing Grace

But you find comfort knowing that my soul found peace

And you can bury me beneath the deep blue skies of TexasHe always said the real heroes

Never made it back home

And though the war was long over

You know for him it still lived on

And it still lives on When he was eighty-three

Still full of fire and gasoline

He was still lean and mean

And they still called him TexasAnd on the day he died

She was right there by his side

She held his hand as she softly sang his lullabyTake me home if I die

When I'm gone don't ya cry

Find some shade right beside a live oak tree

Sing those old songs of faith
I'll Fly Away Amazing Grace
But you find comfort knowing that my soul found peace
And you can bury me
You can bury me
You can bury me beneath the deep blue skies of Texas

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