



# **CHRIS LEDOUX DALLAS DAYS AND FORT WORTH RIGHT**

Under the skies of old Big D he works a nine-to-five  
Bending steel and driving nails by phone in a suit and tie  
He fights traffic in his Mercedes to put on his cowboy boots  
Then he climbs on board his pickup truck and barrels on out of the chute  
Dallas days and Fort Worth nights  
All day long he sets his sights on ice cold beer and neon lights  
From sky high beams to bucking machines he's a single man with a double life  
Dallas days and Fort Worth nights

Yeah he's headed honky tonkin' to a place they call Cowntown  
He's gonna hit the floor hip-hoppin' just spinnin' when the sun goes down  
He'll buy a drink for a cowgirl hopin' to quench her thirst  
One that'll take him to heaven and bring him back down to earth  
Dallas days and Fort Worth nights...  
[ guitar - fiddle ]  
Dallas days and Fort Worth nights...  
All day long he sets his sights on ice cold beer and neon lights  
Dallas days and Fort Worth nights  
Oh Dallas days and Fort Worth nights