

# Oklahoma-Texas Line

## Rascal Flatts

She got an old dog, it don't like me much  
And that thing starts to bark his head off, everytime we touch  
Sitting on the porching, listening to the radio  
We sing every single song we know  
Even the ones we don't And she moves a little closer  
And she puts her hand in mine  
Oh, what I wouldn't give just to stop the hands of time She's got long, blonde hair and big, blue  
eyes  
I got all I ever need, when that girl is by my side  
Everything I love is there inside  
A little, brick house on the Oklahoma-Texas line  
She's got a part-time job at the Tastee-Freeze  
She took the weekend off to spend a little bit of time with me  
I got an old car we drove to the edge of town  
We stopped by Old Man Miller's farm  
Just to watch the world spin around And she moves a little closer  
And she puts her lips to mine  
Ain't it funny how the good Lord outdoes himself sometimes She's got long, blonde hair and  
big, blue eyes  
I got all I ever need, when that girl is by my side  
Everything I love is there inside  
A little, brick house on the Oklahoma-Texas line Everything I love is there inside  
A little, brick house with a blacktop drive  
A big, oak tree, our names carved on the side  
She's got long, blonde hair and big, blue eyes  
I got all I ever need, when that girl is by my side  
Everything I love is there inside  
A little, brick house on the Oklahoma-Texas  
A little, brick house on the Oklahoma-Texas line Oh, here they come, yeah  
Long, blonde hair and big, blue eyes  
Everything I love  
Is there inside a little, brick house Long, blonde hair and deep, blue eyes  
I got all I ever need  
In a little, brick house on the Oklahoma-Texas line  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>