

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/>