

Talk To Me Texas
(Don Cook/Bucky Jones/Curly Putman)

It's lonely out tonight down here in Georgia
And the oldest friend I've got I met today
The woman that I love just up and left me
And the place I love is a thousand miles away

Operator hook me up to Houston
Get me anybody on the phone
Look there in your book and pick a number
'Cause you can't be choosy when your this alone

Won't you talk to me Texas let me hear that drawl
I spent my last five dollars on this one long distance call
Won't you talk to me Texas I got these homesick blues
Tell me I can come on home to you

I got this faded number in my wallet
That's been in here a dozen years I know
I used to call it up when I was lonely
Lord that woman sure could love me so

I know by now she's probably changed her number
With my luck she's probably changed her name
If there's a chance in hell I think I'll take it
'Cause I'd love to hear that woman's voice again

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