

# I'm Going to Leave Old Texas Now

Traditional

I'm going to leave old Texas now  
They've got no use for the long-horn cow!

They've plowed and fenced my cattle range  
And the people there are all so strange!

Hoooo hoooo hoooo  
And the people here are all so strange!

I'll take my horse, I'll take my rope  
And hit the trail upon a lope!

I'll live my life where the doggies go  
From Old Fort Worth to Mexico

Hoooo hoooo hoooo hoooo.  
(Doggies Go)

From Old Fort Worth to Mexico

I'll make my home, home on the wide, wide range  
Where the people there are not so strange!

The hard, hard ground will be my bed  
As saddle seat will hold my head

And Saddle Seat will hold my head