

Deep In The Heart Of Texas

New York, New York

(Ebb-Kander)

Start spreading the news
I'm leaving today
I want to be a part of it, New York, New York
These vagabond shoes
Are longing to stray
And make a brand new start of it
New York, New York
I want to wake up in the city that never sleeps
To find I'm king of the hill, top of the heap
These little town blues
Are melting away
I'll make a brand new start of it
In old New York
If I can make it there
I'll make it anywhere
It's up to you, New York, New York.

I want to wake up in the city that never sleeps
To find I'm king of the hill, top of the heap
These little town blues
Are melting away
I'll make a brand new start of it
In old New York
If I can make it there
I'll make it anywhere
It's up to you, New York, New York.

I Left My Heart In San Francisco

Words & Music by Douglas Cross & George Cory

Recorded by Tony Bennett, 1963

Bm7 AM7 D D9 AM7
The loveliness of Paris seems somehow sadly gay;

Bm7 F#m Bm7-5 Cdim E7
The glory that was Rome is of an - oth - er day;

Fdim Bm7-5 AM7 F#m7
I've been terribly alone and for - got - ten in Man - hat - tan;

D Bm7 Bm7-5 Cdim E7

I'm going home to my city by the bay.

A Fdim Cdim AM7 Cdim AM7 F#m Bm Bm+7
I left my heart in San Francisco;
E Bm7-5 E7 Cdim AM7 Fdim AM7
High on a hill, it calls to me
E7 Bm7-5 AM7 Bm7-5 AM7 Cdim AM7
To be where little cable cars
F#m C#m G#7
Climb halfway to the stars;
A B7 E7
The morning fog may chill the air,
Fdim E7
I don't care.

A Fdim Cdim AM7 Cdim AM7 F#m Bm Bm+7
My love waits there, in San Francisco,
Bm7 D9 E7 Bm7-5 E7 Bm7-5 F#7 Gdim F#7
A - bove the blue and windy sea;
F7 F#7 Bm7 Fdim A AM7 F#m
When I come home to you, San Francisco,
F#m/E D D9 E6 E7/6 A Cdim Fdim AM7
Your golden sun will shine on me.

I Left My Heart in San Francisco

Words - Douglass Cross / Music - George Cory

The loveliness of Paris seems somehow sadly gay
The glory that was Rome is of another day
I've been terribly alone and forgotten in Manhattan
I'm going home to my city by the Bay

I left my heart in San Francisco
High on a hill, it calls to me
To be where little cable cars climb halfway to the stars
The morning fog may chill the air, I don't care

My love waits there in San Francisco
Above the blue and windy sea
When I come home to you, San Francisco
Your golden sun will shine for me

El Paso

Artist/Band: Marty Robbins

Out in the West Texas town of El Paso
I fell in love with a Mexican girl.
Night-time would find me in Rosa's cantina;
Music would play and Felina would whirl.

Blacker than night were the eyes of Felina,
Wicked and evil while casting a spell.
My love was deep for this Mexican maiden;
I was in love but in vain, I could tell.

One night a wild young cowboy came in,
Wild as the West Texas wind.
Dashing and daring,
A drink he was sharing
With wicked Felina,
The girl that I loved.

So in anger I

Challenged his right for the love of this maiden.
Down went his hand for the gun that he wore.
My challenge was answered in less than a heart-beat;
The handsome young stranger lay dead on the floor.

Just for a moment I stood there in silence,
Shocked by the FOUL EVIL deed I had done.
Many thoughts raced through my mind as I stood there;
I had but one chance and that was to run.

Out through the back door of Rosa's I ran,
Out where the horses were tied.
I caught a good one.
It looked like it could run.
Up on its back
And away I did ride,

Just as fast as I

Could from the West Texas town of El Paso
Out to the bad-lands of New Mexico.

Back in El Paso my life would be worthless.
Everything's gone in life; nothing is left.
It's been so long since I've seen the young maiden
My love is stronger than my fear of death.

I saddled up and away I did go,
Riding alone in the dark.
Maybe tomorrow
A bullet may find me.
Tonight nothing's worse than this
Pain in my heart.

And at last here I am on the hill overlooking El Paso;
I can see Rosa's cantina below.
My love is strong and it pushes me onward.
Down off the hill to Felina I go.

Off to my right I see five mounted cowboys;
Off to my left ride a dozen or more.
Shouting and shooting I can't let them catch me.
I have to make it to Rosa's back door.

Something is dreadfully wrong for I feel
A deep burning pain in my side.
Though I am trying to stay in the saddle,
I'm getting weary, unable to ride.

But my love for Felina is strong and I rise where I've fallen,
Though I am weary I can't stop to rest.
I see the white puff of smoke from the rifle.
I feel the bullet go deep in my chest.

From out of nowhere Felina has found me,
Kissing my cheek as she kneels by my side.
Cradled by two loving arms that I'll die for,
One little kiss and Felina, good-bye.

Little Rock

Reba McEntire
(Pat McManus/Bob DiPiero/Gerry House)

Well I'm married to the good life
I said I'd be a good wife
When I put on this ring
I drive a new Mercedes
I play tennis with the ladies
I buy all the finer things
But all that don't mean nothing
When you can't get a good night's loving

Oh little rock
Think I'm gonna have to slip you off

Take a chance tonight and untie the knot
There's more to life than what I've got
Oh little rock
You know this heart of mine just can't be bought
I'm gonna find someone who really cares a lot
When I slip off this little rock

Well I wonder if he'll miss me
He doesn't even kiss me
When he comes home at night
He never calls me honey
But he sure loves his money
And I'm the one who pays the price
But when he finds this ring he'll see
He keeps everything but me

Oh little rock
Think I'm gonna have to slip you off
Take a chance tonight and untie the knot
There's more to life than what I've got
Oh little rock
You know this heart of mine just can't be bought
I'm gonna find someone who really cares a lot
When I slip off this little rock

Oh little rock
Think I'm gonna have to slip you off
Take a chance tonight and untie the knot
There's more to life than what I've got
Oh little rock
You know this heart of mine just can't be bought
I'm gonna find someone who really cares a lot
When I slip off this little rock

All My Exes Live In Texas

All my ex's live in Texas
and Texas is the place I'd dearly love to be
but all my ex's live in Texas
and that's why I hang my hat in Tennessee

Rosanna's down in Texarkana
wanted me to push her broom
Sweet Eileen's in Abilene
She forgot I hung the moon
and Allison's in Galveston
somehow lost her sanity
and Dimple's who now lives in Temple's
got the law looking for me

Chorus

I remember that old Frio River
where I learned to swim
but it brings to mind another time
where I wore my welcome thin
By transcendental meditation
I go there each night
but I always come back to myself
long before daylight

All my ex's live in Texas
and Texas is the place I'd dearly love to be
but all my ex's live in Texas
therefore I reside in Tennessee

Some folks think I'm hidin'
It's been rumored that I died
but I'm alive and well in Tennessee