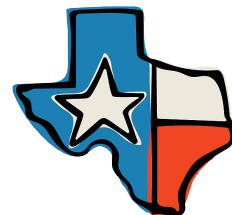


# Blame It on Texas

Songwriters: Mark Wright / Ronnie Rogers



A  
Been having a ball since I was a boy in  
D  
Beaumont.

E E7  
I loved that town but I just couldn't  
A - E7  
stay.

A D  
Two-stepped all the way to Ama-rillo,  
E7 A  
Shuffled my way into Santa Fe.

A F#m E  
I just had to see the sun set out in  
D  
Frisco.

F#m D  
The Golden Gate is great, but it ain't  
E - E7 [TACIT]  
home. Give me a rodeo.

[CHORUS]  
NC D  
Blame it on Texas,...Don't blame it on  
A  
me.

E E7  
I am what I am,...And that's what I'm  
A  
gonna be.

D  
You can say what you wanna  
A D  
say,...About my in-san-ity.

E7  
Blame it on Texas.  
E7 A  
Don't blame it on me.

A D  
Met a girl out in eastern Okla-homa.  
E E7 A  
Her daddy was a Tulsa million-aire.

A  
With miles and miles of oil wells, he'd  
D  
leave her.

E7  
Well all a man could want was waiting  
A  
there.

F#m E  
But one night while she lay sleeping, I  
D  
slipped away.

F#m D  
Like no man in his right mind would  
E - E7 [TACIT]  
do. Call me a fool

[REPEAT CHORUS]

[TAG ENDING]  
A  
You can say what you wanna say,

A7 D  
About my in-san-ity

E  
Blame it on Texas  
E7 A  
Don't blame it on me.