

Texas In My Rearview Mirror

Mac Davis

Intro D-A-G-D-G-A-D

D A G D
I was just fifteen and out of control - lost to James Dean and rock and roll

G D A
I knew down deep in my country soul that I - had to get away

D A G D
Hollywood was a lady in red - who danced in my dreams as I tossed in bed
G D A D
I knew I'd wind up in jail or dead - if I have to stay

G A7 D
I thought happiness was Lubbock Texas in my rearview mirror
G A7 D A/Db Bm Bm/A
My mama kept calling me home but I just did not want to hear her
G Ddim A
And the vision was getting clearer - in my dreams

D A G D
So I let out one night in June - stoned on the glow of the Texas moon
G D A
Humming an old Buddy Holly tune called Peggy Sue (pretty, pretty Peggy Sue)
D A G D
With my favorite jeans and a cheap guitar - I ran off chasing a distant star
G D A D
If Buddy Holly could make it that far then - I figured I could too

Ch

Bm Gbm
But the Hollywood moon didn't smile the same old smile - that I'd grown up with
Bm A C7
The lady in red just wanted my last dime
D A Bm
And I cried myself to sleep at night - too dumb to run too scared to fight
G Ddim A
And too proud - to admit it - at the time

D A G D
So I got me some gigs on Saturday nights - not much more than orchestrated fights

G D A
I'd come home drunk and I tried to write - but the words came out all wrong

D A G D
Hell bent and bound for a wasted youth - too much gin and not enough vermouth

G D A D
And no one to teach me how to seek the truth before I - put an end to this song

G A D
I still thought happiness was Lubbock Texas in my rearview mirror

G A D A/Db Bm Bm/A
My mama kept calling me home but I just could not would not hear her

G Ddim A
And the vision was getting clearer - in my dreams

D A G D
Well I thank God each and every day - for giving me the music and the words to say

G D A
I'd never had made it any other way he was my only friend

D A G D
Now I sleep a little better at night and when I look in the mirror in the morning light

G D A D
The man I see was both wrong and right - he's going home again

G A D
I guessed happiness was Lubbock Texas in my rearview mirror

G A D A/Db Bm Bm/A
But now happiness was Lubbock Texas - growing nearer and dearer

G Ddim A7
And the vision was getting clearer - in my dreams

G Ddim A7
And I think I finally know just what it means

G Ddim
And when I die - you can bury me

A7sus A7 D A G D G D A D
In Lubbock Texas ----- in my jeans