

# Reba McEntire, He's In Dallas

(Donny Kees/Richard Ross/Johnny MacRae)

He said I'll make your dreams come true in Texas  
And he captured my Appalachian heart  
I was so naive that I believed him  
When he promised we'd never be apart

So we packed and pulled a U-Haul down to Dallas  
A year went by and the baby came along  
Then his old friends and the night life came between us  
Dreams turned into sleepless nights waiting all alone

I'm staring out the window through these teardrops  
Holding on to the only dream that turned out right  
We're on a Greyhound bus bound for West Virginia  
He's in Dallas without us tonight

Oh, Lord I hate to break the news to mama  
She's gettin on in years and worries so  
Maybe I should have stayed in Dallas  
And gave him another chance right now I just don't know

I'm staring out the window through these teardrops  
Holding on to the only dream that turned out right  
We're on a Greyhound bus bound for West Virginia  
He's in Dallas without us tonight

He said I'll make your dreams come true in Texas  
He's in Dallas without us tonight