**My First Taste of Texas**

**C G  
My first taste of Texas had blue-eyes and golden hair  
 D7 G  
Beneath a Tennessee silver moon we found a feeling we could share  
 C G  
And age made no difference I’d been around and she was young  
 D7   
But my first taste of Texas still lingers in my heart and on my**

**G**

**tongue   
   
  
Her gentle heart was broken  
 C G  
In a way a tender lady shouldn’t have to know  
   
And mine was somewhere in-between   
C G  
Something I should hold on to or let go  
  
 C  
Her talk and blue-eyes told me  
 G  
The story of the love she failed to find   
  
And without conversation   
 D7 G  
I suppose the lines on my face told her mine   
  
Repeat #1   
   
 C D7 G C  
Cause we’re not done we’ve only just begun begun to love  
 D7 C  
Now the two of us are one and age made no difference  
 G  
We’re still around and love still young  
 D7 G  
And my first taste of Texas still lingers in my heart and on my tongue  
   
Repeat #1**