**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**