

Ed Bruce - My First Taste Of Texas

tom:

Intro: A E7 D A

CHORUS ONE

My D first taste of Texas
 Had blue-eyes and golden A hair.
 Be E neath a Tennessee silver moon E7
 We found a feelin' we could A share.
 And D age made no difference
 I'd been around..and she was A young
 But my E first taste of Texas.
 Still E7 lingers in my heart..and on my A tounge.

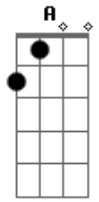
VERSE ONE

Her A gentle heart was broken.
 in a D way a tender lady shouldn't A have to know.
 And mine was somewhere in-between D
 something I should hold on to or A let go
 Her D talk and blue-eyes told me
 the story of the love she failed to A find.
 And without conversation..
 I E suppose the lines on E7 my face told her A mine

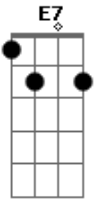
REPEAT CHORUS ONE

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 had blue-eyes and golden A hair.
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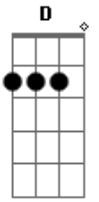
Acordes



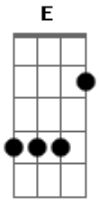
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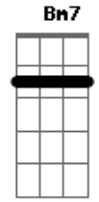
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BRIDGE

A Cause we're not Bm7 done {D}.
 we've E only just A begun
 begun to Bm7 love.{D}
 now the two of us are E one E7
 And D age made no difference
 we're still around and love still A young
 And my E first taste of Texas..
 still E7 lingers in my heart..and on my A tounge.

REPEAT CHORUS

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