

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.

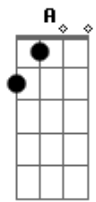
VERSE ONE

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

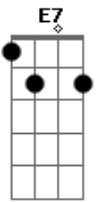
REPEAT CHORUS ONE

My D first taste of Texas
had blue-eyes and golden A hair.
Be E neath a Tennessee silver moon E7

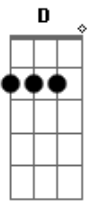
Acordes



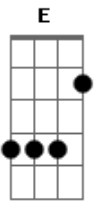
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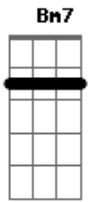
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BRIDGE

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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