

Ed Bruce - My First Taste Of Texas

tom:

Intro: A E7 D A

CHORUS ONE

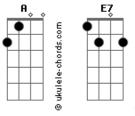
My D first taste of Texas Had blue-eyes and golden A hair. Be E neath a Tennessee silver moon E7 We found a feelin' we could A share. And D age made no difference I'd been around..and she was A young But my E first taste of Texas.

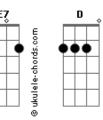
Still E7 lingers in my heart..and on my A tounge.

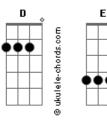
VERSE ONE Her A gentle heart was broken. in a $\ensuremath{\text{\textbf{D}}}$ way a tender lady shouldn't $\ensuremath{\text{\textbf{A}}}$ have to know. And mine was somewhere in-between D something I should hold on to or A let go Her D talk and blue-eyes told me the story of the love she failed to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

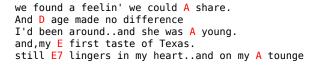
REPEAT CHORUS ONE My D first taste of Texas had blue-eyes and golden A hair. Be E neath a Tennessee silver moon E7

Acordes









BRTDGF

A Cause we're not Bm done {D}. we've E only just A begun begun to Bm 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

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 we're still around... and love's still A young. and, my E first taste of Texas. still E7 lingers in my heart..and on my A tounge.