

# Tristan Roberson - One Night In Dallas

tom: **Am** **Dm**  
 35 South to the city looking for a good time  
**Dm**  
 Falling head over boots was the last thing on my mind  
**Am**  
 Then a pretty little thing walked in  
**G**  
 A dollar to a dime, she a ten  
**Am**  
 Boy I shoulda known  
**Am**  
 She was gonna leave me broke  
**G**  
 Queen high so I went all in  
  
**Dm**  
 One night in Dallas  
**Dm**  
 Made this cowboy crumble  
  
**Am**  
 Once glance at her and I new I was in trouble  
**Dm**  
 Don?t know what happened, stole my  
**G**  
 Heart in a flash and now I?m  
**Dm**  
 Still thinkin' bout it, that  
**A** **Dm**  
 One night in Dallas  
  
**Dm**  
 Still thinkin' bout the way she was lookin' when she said my  
 name  
**Dm**  
 Had me bout to pack a u-haul, get some in-laws and a ring  
**Am**  
 But she two stepped outta my life  
**G**  
 Disappeared with my wallet and a kiss goodbye

**Dm**  
 One night in Dallas  
**Dm**  
 Made this cowboy crumble  
  
**Am**  
 Once glance at her and I new I was in trouble  
**Dm**  
 Don?t know what happened, stole my  
**G**  
 Heart in a flash and now I?m  
**Dm**  
 Still thinkin' bout it, that  
**A** **Dm**  
 One night in Dallas  
  
**Dm**  
 One night in Dallas  
**Dm**  
 Made this cowboy crumble  
**Dm**  
 One night in Dallas  
 N.c  
 I?m still thinkin' bout it yeah  
  
**Dm**  
 One night in Dallas  
**Dm**  
 Made this cowboy crumble  
  
**Am**  
 Once glance at her and I new I was in trouble  
**Dm**  
 Don?t know what happened, stole my  
**G**  
 Heart in a flash and now I?m  
**Dm**  
 Still thinkin' bout it, that  
**A** **Dm**  
 One night in Dallas

## Acordes

