

Come on Down to Gruene

On the banks of the Comal River, just off 85
There's an old Texas dancehall where the two-step comes alive
In the shade of the water tower, under a yellow moon
There's no place better in all the world to hear a country tune

They say George Strait got started here, and Lyle Lovett too
And Townes and Tish and the Hag himself all played a night or two
And Marcia Ball and Jerry Jeff and Willy and Robert Earl Keen
You can't count the good times these old walls have seen

Come on down to Gruene, y'all, come on down to Gruene
Don't matter if you're 85 or if you're 17
Give that girl a Texas whirl, gimme a big yee haw
Check your blues at the swinging door and come on down to Gruene

The kids are wearing Stetsons and showing off at pool
If this don't get you on your feet, you're a twenty-dollar mule
We got long tables and longnecks, we're a little bit behind
But times being what they are, y'all, you know we don't mind

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Gruene Hall, fifty miles south of where we live, is one of the oldest dance halls in Texas