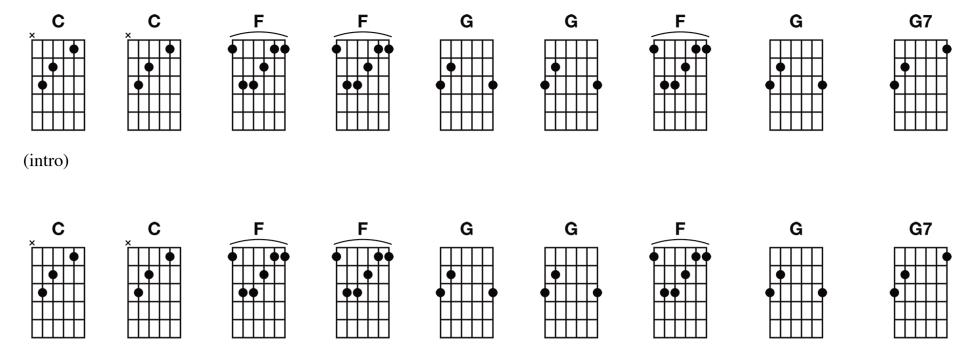
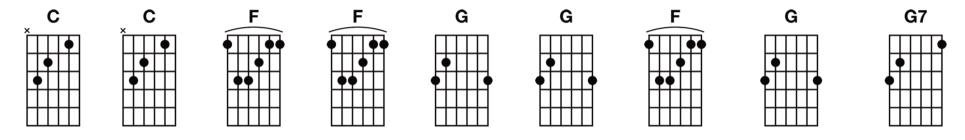
## Austin

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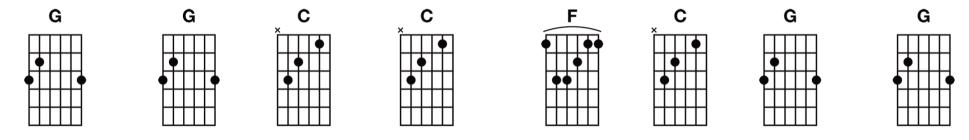
I wanna go back to the place with the pointy-horned steers, float down the river by the Elephant Ears,

drink margaritas for the rest of my years, with you, baby, with you.

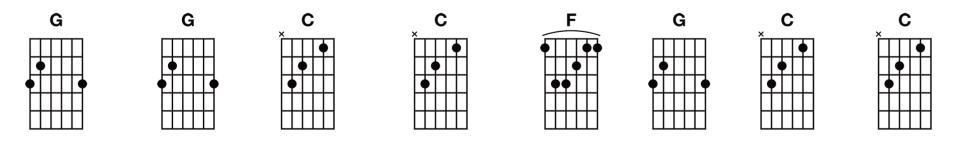


We can eat a lotta barbeque and make a big mess, have Amy's ice cream if the sign says "Yes,"

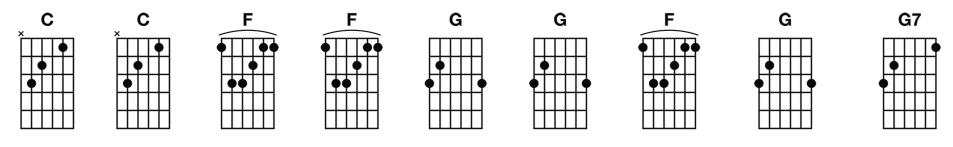
then we'll go walking down South Congress, and I can hold your hand.



Oh, Oh, Oh, down to Austin, Baby, let's go - Let's pack up the pickup and head on down the road

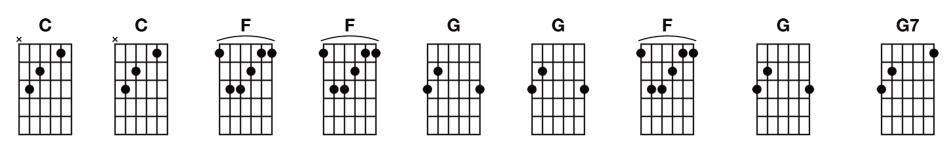


Oh, Oh, Oh, down to Austin we're gonna roll, and I will kiss you every time we cross the state line



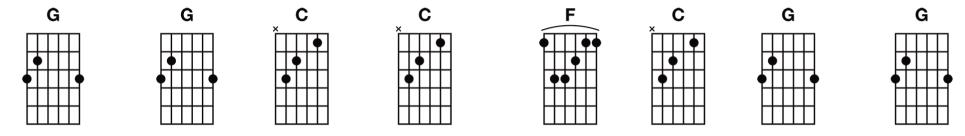
We'll buy a trailer park home, get a double-wide, If the mosquitoes bite we can go inside

We can make it so heavenly we'll think we died, And you can be my angel

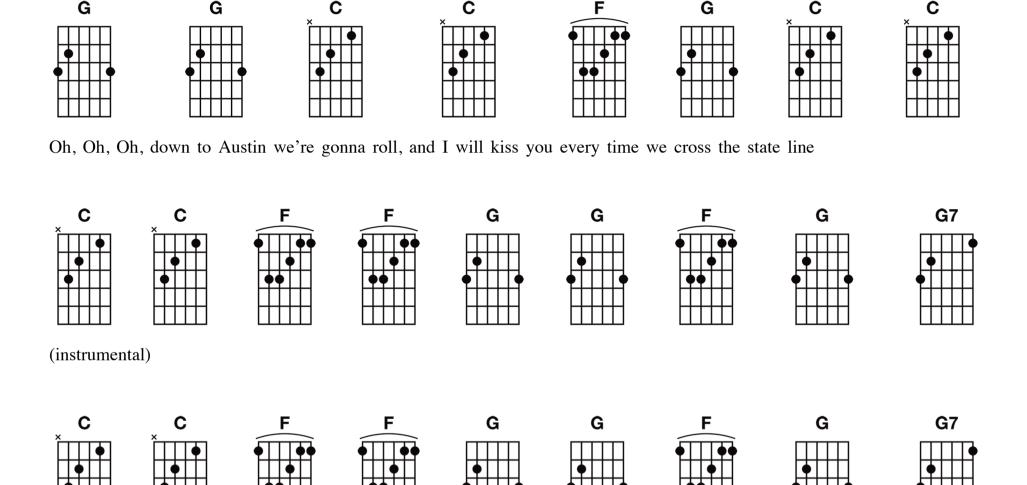


Let's go camping in the woods and we'll sleep in late, We'll slap a big bumper sticker on the tailgate:

"If this truck starts a-rocking, then don't come a-knockin," 'cause there ain't nobody home

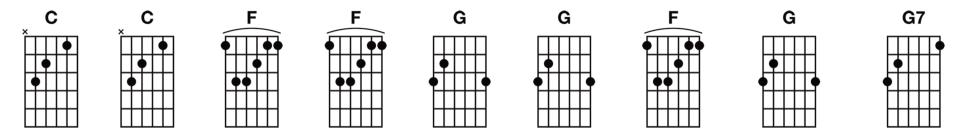


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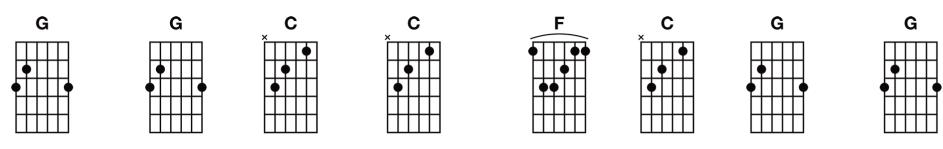
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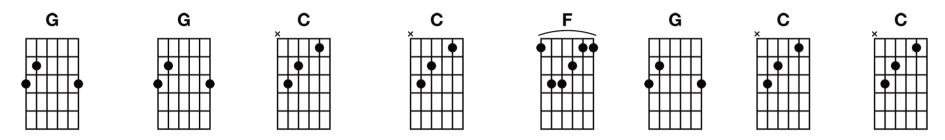


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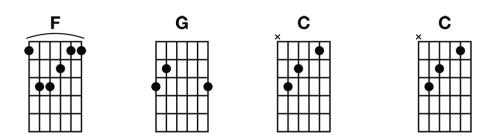
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