

Eric Johnson

"Austin"

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I was born in Austin
On a summer day
Met a saint from Georgetown
Made me strong, on my way

I would go to the chamber room
On a Tuesday eve
I was only fourteen
Kept my age up my sleeve
Yeah

Everyday, we would celebrate
And play some music with friends
Lookin' through such a different sky
Way back then

Oh we made some magic
Through the night 'til noon
We sat in the sad room
From the smoke in the room
Yeah, yeah
Yeah

All those days, down by the lake

Wind streaming through your hair
Had no reason to complicate
Not a care

See the time expand now
Nothin' gonna stay the same
Why do shakers seize love?
Who's in charge? Who's to blame?

When I was a young man
So many memories
Make me look back

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