

## **Darden Smith**

### **"Mill Creek"**

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I used to go down to the Mill Creek  
When I was only nine or ten  
I'd run trot lines in the muddy water  
I'd watch the leaves riding the wind

It was there I smoked my first Marlboro  
It was there I kissed Laurie Jones  
I'd lie in the tall grass for hours  
I'd walk in the shallows, I'd skim those stones

And one day I was a climbing in the railroad trestle  
I heard the sound of a coming train  
Man, it was on me like a rolling thunder  
Lit a fear inside I can't explain

Sent me running, sent me screaming  
Like a wild man through the tall grass  
Trying to make it back home

And it was then I ran into that stranger  
With his suitcase and his walking cane  
He put his hand on my little shoulder  
And since that day, I ain't been the same

Sends me running, sends me screaming  
Down a freeway, down a runway  
Trying to make it back home

And here I stand, in this darkened hallway  
My baby's sleeping, dreaming soft and low  
I feel his hand on my shoulder  
Like that day, down by the Mill Creek, long ago

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