Robert Earl Keen
"Down That Dusty Trail"

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When I was a young boy
The only things that really mattered were
Making friends and having fun
Walkin' down the railroad track
'Til you reached the river
Turn around and head on back
When the day is done

Chorus
Ain't it like they always say
Everybody goes their own way
Nobody knows no one can tell
It's always been the same for me
Guess it's just the way it must be
Headin' down that dusty trail

When I was a young man
The only things
That got me goin' were
Gettin' high and chasm' love
Lyin' down beside my girl
On the banks of the river
With nothin' but some mustang wine
And all the stars above

It's a twistin' turnin' windin' road
I get lost and broken down
I'm a stumbler and it won't be long
'Till stumble back around
Since I became my own man
Everything that matters to me is
Making sure I'm staying true
To my friends and the ones I love
'Till cross that river
All alone I'm movin' on Until my time is through

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