

## **Robert Earl Keen "Levelland"**

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Flatter than a tabletop  
Makes you wonder why they stopped here  
Wagon must have lost a wheel  
Or they lacked ambition one

On the great migration west  
Separated from the rest  
Though they might have tried their best  
They never caught the sun

So they sunk some roots down in the dirt  
To keep from blowin' off the earth  
Built a town around here

And when the dust had all but cleared  
They called it Levelland  
The pride of man in Levelland

Granddad grew the dry land wheat  
Stood on his own two feet  
His mind got incomplete  
And they put in the home

Daddy's cotton grows so high  
Sucks the water table dry  
But rolling sprinklers circle round  
Bleedin' it to the bone

And I won't be here when it comes a day  
It all dries up and blows away  
I'd hang around just to see

But they never had much  
Use for me in Levelland  
They don't understand me  
Out in Levelland

And I watch those jet trails  
Carving up that big blue sky  
Coast to coasters watch 'em go

And I never would blame 'em one damn bit

If they never looked down on this  
Not much here they'd wanna know

Just Levelland  
Far as you can point your hand  
Nothin' but Levelland

Mama used to roll her hair  
Back before the central air  
We'd sit outside  
And watch the stars at night

She'd tell me to make a wish  
I'd wish we both could fly  
Don't think she's seen the sky  
Since we got the satellite dish

And I can hear the marching band  
Doin' the best they can, they're playing  
"Smoke on the Water", "Joy to the World"

I've paid off all my debts  
Got some change left over yet  
And I'm gettin' on a whisper jet

I'm gonna fly as far as I can get from  
Levelland, doin' the best I can  
Out in Levelland, imagine that

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