## Rodney Crowell "Telephone Road"

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Rain came down in endless sheets of thunder Lightning bolts split pine trees down to the roots In the shadow of the Astrodome With a hurricane coming on strong We used to hit the streets and go swimming in our birthday suits

Skiing in a bar ditch behind a moped
13 stitches on the corner of a sardine can
We were dirt poor Houston kids
Our whole family living on the skids
But we always had a nickel for the coming of the ice
cream man

Mosquito truck blowing up DDT Barefoot heathens running wild and free Air raid buzzer at a noon-day scream Living in a dream On Telephone Road

I used to love them cherry Cokes down at the Prince's Drive-In and the cheeseburgers tasted so good I like to come untied

There's a Chinaberry tree I remember
I used to climb in and out of my window
The night I left was on the day before my Grandma
died

Sawdust spread out on a dance hall floor Jukebox ripping at an all-out roar Barmaid smiling at a 10 cent tip Living is a trip On Telephone Road

Magnolia Garden bandstand on the very front row Johnny Cash Carl Perkins and The Killer putting on a show

6 years old and just barely off my daddy's knee When those rockabilly rebels Sent the Devil running right through me A drive-in movie in the trunk of my car One-eyed sailor in an ice house bar Spit-shine Charlie and ol' Peg-leg Bill Are dressed up fit to kill On Telephone Road

Telephone Road, Telephone Road

Brabecue and beer on ice A salty watermelon slice At the Little Taste of Paradise On Telephone Road

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