

Roger McGuinn

"The Tom Green County Fair"

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You know, it's funny how certain things stick with you
through the years, like how it feels to be 10 years old at
the county fair

Hot dog stand, when you're hungry, hot dogs smell so
doggone grand
Hopping through the sawdust, running with my
brothers, head to toe we're smiling at the Tom Green
County Fair

Rodeo, Tom Green County Fair's got one fine rodeo
The cowboys are the greatest, the clown he is so funny
You bust your britches laughing at the Tom Green
County Fair

Well, a Sunday at the fair can make a memory more
valuable than gold
Especially when you're 10 years old

Ferris Wheel, just like an airplane in the sky that's how
you feel
Look down and see the people, wave your arms and
holler
Everybody's grinning at the Tom Green County Fair

Nighttime comes, up there on the bandstand we see
Billy Swan
Everybody's clapping, Mom and Pop are dancing
Sawdust is flying at the Tom Green County Fair

Well, a Sunday at the fair can make a memory more
valuable than gold
Especially when you're 10 years old

Time to go
The pickup truck, it rattles down the gravel road
And all of us kids sit backwards, looking through the
dust cloud at the lights and the laughter, at the Tom
Green County Fair

