

Roy Drusky

"Long Long Texas Road"

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I've been up and I've been down
I've worked the fields I've plowed the ground
I've taken strain and pressure
Till I thought I might explode

Now I yearn for childhood days
Of model planes and lemonade
When the day stretched out before me
Like a long, long Texas road
Yes, a long, long Texas road

'Bout a million miles or so
When you're just a child there ain't no time but now
Must have left that long old road seven hundred years
ago
And I'd find it once again if I knew how

I've worked in city factories
Their plastic dirt still clings to me
Monitory near killed me
Lord, it was a heavy load

Now I dream of comic books
And horny toads and fishin' hooks
When the day stretched out before me
Like a long, long Texas road
Yes, a long, long Texas road

So I watch the children play
And dream my dreams of yesterday
Don't tell them to be grateful
I'm sure that they've been told

If I knew then what I know now that
Would have messed it up somehow
When the day stretched out before me
Like a long long Texas road
Yes, a long long Texas road

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