

## Seals And Crofts "29 Years from Texas"

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Well, when the wind blows down in Cisco, Texas  
You know you better hunt you a hole  
But there's always some mighty friendly faces  
Waiting to greet you at the door

Hot country biscuits in the morning time  
Hello Mr. Jackrabbit, Mr. Mesquite Tree  
I'm 29 years from Cisco, Texas  
But I really haven't gone anywhere at all

Come a long, long way from Rankin, Texas  
And the day when my daddy played  
People would come from miles around  
Bring the food and just stay and stay

And every time I think of the days gone by  
I can't help but feel a little sad  
'Cause I think of all the years and miles and the tears  
And I hear the voice of my granddad

Good country picking going down every night  
Good clean living underneath the starry skies  
I'm 29 years from Rankin, Texas  
But I really haven't gone anywhere at all  
No, I really haven't gone anywhere at all  
No, I really haven't gone anywhere at all

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