

## Suzie McNeil

### "Family Tree"

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(Doug Crider/Matt Rollings)

There was a maple tree in our front yard  
When I was growin up, I'd climb up to the top  
And watch my brother trading baseball cards  
My Daddy pulling weeds, mother callin me  
I was hiding in the leaves

And the world looked fine as fas as I could see  
From the top of the family tree  
A hundred branches growing 'round me  
Way up there in the family tree

When I was seventeen, I left that town  
My life was right on track, I never once looked back  
I was so sure that I was glory bound  
I gave it all I had and when it all went bad  
Got a phone call from my dad

And the world looked fine as fas as I could see  
From the top of the family tree  
A hundred branches growing 'round me  
Way up there in the family tree

Now I'm older and my husband laughs at me  
I'm building houses for the kids up in a tree

And the world looks fine as fas as I can see  
From the top of the family tree  
A hundred branches growing 'round me  
Way up here in the family tree

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