

## **Trent Willmon**

# **"Tumbleweed Town"**

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He said, ?I'm going to West Texas?  
They said, ?Hell, you've gone crazy?  
Ain't nothing out there but coyotes and Comanches  
But he headed out anyway as far as he could  
Till the heat finally got to their mules

He sold whiskey and cigars to passing through would  
be settlers  
But nobody wants to settle where there ain't no damn  
water  
Then they figured out a windmill could pump it from  
the ground  
And up sprang a tumbleweed town

Where the lonely wind blows like it's angry for being  
there  
A flat piece of stone in the middle of nowhere  
The town never grows 'cause nobody can keep their  
roots down  
It's a tumbleweed town

They came in like gypsies to steal their black gold  
And the towns population increased hundred fold  
But they scattered like quail when all the oil wells ran  
out  
Left no trace of the riches they'd found

Then some big shot from Dallas built a factory here  
Gonna put us back on the map but hell, that was back a  
few years  
Now the weeds have grown up and the building's  
falling down  
And you'd think they'd figured it out by now  
Hell, it's a tumbleweed town

Where the lonely wind blows like it's angry for being  
there  
A flat piece of stone in the middle of nowhere  
The town never grows 'cause nobody can keep their  
roots down  
It's just a tumbleweed town

Now a few hay seeds and ranchers are still hanging in  
Too old to start over and too damn stubborn to quit  
And their kids all get restless waiting on that  
Greyhound  
So that they can get the hell out of this tumbleweed  
town  
But I love my tumbleweed town  
It's a tumbleweed town

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