

# Jackopierce, My Time

"Quick step to Texas in the driving wind  
and it seems the man in the moon was crying too  
As he left the Kansas wheat fields and made for Dallas  
All in a dream

He'd been born twenty-odd years ago today  
But he didn't believe he'd yet been alive  
So he kept the night in Dallas and when he woke  
He made a push for Santa Fe hey hey hey  
And he might explain that

I ... I'm biding my time  
I'll hitch my wagon up to another star  
I'm taking my own sweet time  
Who knows where I'll be a day from now

Texas one time had been a young man's dream  
Rich oil ran in endless streams  
But the dreams cashed in and made men go  
And the rivers had done run dry

West of Amarillo, he had a vision  
Of an Indian girl and a cabin in the snow  
Perhaps Santa Fe will be kinder  
Than Kansas ever was

But your dreams come clean over miles of road  
And come to think of it  
Tucson don't seem too much further to go

Cause I ... I'm biding my time  
I'll hitch my wagon up to another star  
I . . . I'm, I'm taking my own sweet time  
Who knows where I'll be a day from now  
I . . . I'm"