

# Porter Wagoner, Childhood Playground

Take me far across the wide Missouri  
To reach where wild oak trees grow tall and slim  
To little hillside farm in Hopewell County  
Let me see my childhood playgroung once again  
It's been a long time since I've seen my homeplace  
Wonder if the trees still stand so tall  
Wonder they remember how I'm climbing and swing upon the limbs when I was small  
When I was just a child I played for hours  
On the banks of Southport Creek not far away  
Skipping rocks across the water walking barefoot through the meadow  
Watching daddy work the fields of new mown hay  
So take me far across the wide Missouri  
To reach where wild oak trees grow tall and slim  
Let me live again those happy childhood mem'ries  
Let me see my childhood playground once again

Mom would always tell me don't go swimmin'  
Son there's turtles in that water mean as sin  
But I slipped far away behind the willows then as naked as jailbird I jumped in  
So take me far across...  
Oh let me see my childhood playground once again