

# Robert Earl Keen, Down That Dusty Trail

When I was a young boy  
The only things that really mattered were  
Making friends and having fun  
Walkin' down the railroad track  
'Til you reached the river  
Turn around and head on back  
When the day is done

Chorus  
Ain't it like they always say  
Everybody goes their own way  
Nobody knows no one can tell  
It's always been the same for me  
Guess it's just the way it must be  
Headin' down that dusty trail

When I was a young man  
The only things  
that got me goin' were  
Gettin' high and chasm' love  
Lyin' down beside my girl  
On the banks of the river  
With nothin' but some mustang wine  
And all the stars above

It's a twistin' turnin' windin' road  
I get lost and broken down  
I'm a stumbler and it won't be long  
'Till stumble back around  
Since I became my own man  
Everything that matters to me is  
Making sure I'm staying true  
To my friends and the ones I love  
'Till cross that river  
All alone I'm movin' on Until my time is through