

# Seals and Crofts, 29 Years From Texas

(lyrics by James Seals; music by James Seals and Dash Crofts, 1974)  
From the album UNBORN CHILD (1974).

Well when the wind blows down in Cisco, Texas, you know you better hunt you a hole.  
But there's always some mighty friendly faces, waitin' to greet you at the door.  
Hot country biscuits in the mornin' time. "Hello Mr. Jackrabbit, Mr. Mesquite Tree."  
I'm 29 years from Cisco, Texas, but I really haven't gone anywhere at all.

Come a long, long way from Rankin, Texas. And the day when my daddy played.  
People would come from miles around, bring the food and just stay and stay.  
And every time I think of the days gone by, I can't help but feel a little sad.  
'Cause I think of all the years and miles and the tears, and I hear the voice of my grandad.

Good country pickin' goin' down every night. Good clean livin' underneath the starry skies.  
I'm 29 years from Rankin, Texas, but I really haven't gone anywhere at all.  
No, I really haven't gone anywhere at all. No, I really haven't gone anywhere at all.