

# Dixie Chicks, Long Time Gone

Daddy sits on the front porch swingin'  
Looking out on a vacant field  
Used to be filled with barley n' tobacco  
Now he knows it never will  
My brother found work in Indiana  
Sister's a nurse at the old folks' home  
Mama's still cooking too much for supper  
And me, I been a long time gone

Been a long time gone  
No I ain't hoed a row since I don't know when  
Long time gone  
And it ain't comin' back again

Delia plays that old church piano  
Sittin' out on her daddy's farm  
She always thought that we'd be together  
Lord, I never meant to do her harm  
Said she could hear me singing in the choir  
Me I heard another song  
I caught wind and hit the road runnin'  
And Lord I been a long time gone

Been a long time gone  
Lord I ain't had a prayer since I don't know when  
Long time gone  
And it ain't comin' back again

Now me, I went to Nashville  
Trying to be the big deal  
Playing down on Broadway  
Getting there the hard way

Living from a tip jar  
Sleeping in my car  
Hocking my guitar  
Yeah I'm gonna be a star

Now me and Deliah  
Singing every Sunday  
Watching the children and the garden grow  
Listen to the radio to hear what's cooking  
But the music ain't got no soul

Now they sound tired but they don't sound Haggard  
They got money but they don't have Cash  
They got Junior but they don't have Hank  
I think, I think, I think the rest is

A long time gone  
No I ain't hit the roof since I don't know when  
Long time gone  
And it ain't coming back

I said a long time gone  
No I ain't honked a horn since I don't know when  
Long time gone  
And it ain't coming back again

I said a long time, long time, long time gone

Whoa, it's been a long time  
Long time, long time, long time gone

Oh, it's been a long... time... gone  
Long time, long time, long time gone