

# Nanci Griffith, So Long Ago

(Nanci Griffith)

My daddy sent me off to Baton Rouge in nineteen-sixty-nine  
He said our love was like a forest fire and he'd end it with the miles  
So you rode with us to Temple, Texas where I did catch the train  
I remember waving back at you through a silted window pane

Chorus

I said, "Fare thee well true love of mine."  
I said, "Fare thee well, sweet lips of wine."  
And you said, "Fare thee well my Texas rose."  
And then you blew a kiss of innocence as the train began to roll  
So long ago

You'd gone off to fight the war when I returned from school  
I traded in my innocence when the springtime came to bloom  
I married for my family one night I dreamed of you  
And you were running from me in the rain down on Congress Avenue

Chorus

I saw you once in a crowded bar it was Christmas time  
I was frightened by the thunder of our hearts in sixty-nine  
Because I live my life in whispers now and I choose to live alone  
So I slipped back to the Avenue and flipped my collar to the cold

Chorus

Where did we go?  
That long ago?  
So long ago