

# Roger Creager, Fun All Wrong

Well I guess you were right.  
The bluebonnets are worth the drive,  
and now I'm here Canyon Lake alone.  
Yeah well I know you came here  
when you were down and feeling blue and it  
helps to sort out the pieces on your own.  
And I'm seeing what you saw,  
the spring time is beautiful  
I'm proud to call this country home.  
Hey but I am missing you  
as the sun is setting on me.  
I think I'll crank up my pickup for San Anton'.

(Chorus)

And there ain't enough dance halls in Texas  
to keep my heart and mind occupied.  
I'm trying it all the time.  
Yeah I'm out there every night.  
And my truck has seen some miles  
to find the words to write this song;  
to get me back on top where I belong,  
well I'm not over you yet I must be  
having fun all wrong.

Well that river run was a whole lot of fun  
especially when you're with the ones  
that bring you so much laughter and good times.  
But that water ran so low;  
that only means that you go real slow  
and you take the time to enjoy the finer things in life.  
So we showered and shaved in a bathroom stall  
in a Texaco on the way to Gruene Hall.  
It was a sold out concert  
for one of my heroes that night.  
And baby I guess I'm alright,  
I'm just a little bit tired tonight  
getting over you has made a busy man of me.

(Chorus)

And there ain't enough dance halls in Texas  
to keep my heart and my occupied.  
I'm trying it all the time.  
Yeah I'm out there every night.  
And my truck has seen some miles  
to find the words to write this song;  
to get me back on top where I belong,  
but I'm not over you yet. I must be  
having fun all wrong.

Hey well I've seen Jerry Jeff  
umpteentimes this year.  
He just keeps getting better every day.  
Oh I followed Robert Earl Keen  
from Dallas to sparkling city by the sea,  
jumped up on the sea wall and sang  
Corpus Christie Bay.

(Chorus)

And there ain't enough dance halls in Texas  
to keep my heart and my occupied.  
I'm trying it all the time.  
Yeah I'm out there every night.  
And my truck has seen some miles  
chasin' down the words to live this song;

to get me back on top where I belong,  
well I'm not over you yet. I must be  
having fun all wrong.

Well I guess you were right.  
The bluebonnets are worth the drive,  
And now I'm here in Canyon Lake alone.