

Roger Miller, The Tom Green County Fair

You know, it's funny how certain things stick with you through the years, like how it feels to be 10 y

Hot dog stand, when you're hungry, hot dogs smell so doggone grand
Hopping through the sawdust, running with my brothers, head to toe we're smiling at the Tom Gree

Rodeo, Tom Green County Fair's got one fine rodeo
The cowboys are the greatest, the clown he is so funny
You bust your britches laughing at the Tom Green County Fair

Well, a Sunday at the fair can make a memory more valuable than gold
Especially when you're 10 years old

Ferris Wheel, just like an airplane in the sky that's how you feel
Look down and see the people, wave your arms and holler
Everybody's grinning at the Tom Green County Fair

Nighttime comes, up there on the bandstand we see Billy Swan
Everybody's clapping, Mom and Pop are dancing
Sawdust is flying at the Tom Green County Fair

Well, a Sunday at the fair can make a memory more valuable than gold
Especially when you're 10 years old

Time to go
The pickup truck, it rattles down the gravel road
And all of us kids sit backwards, looking through the dust cloud at the lights and the laughter, at the