

# Roy Drusky, Long Long Texas Road

I've been up and I've been down I've worked the fields I've plowed the ground  
I've taken strain and pressure till I thought I might explode  
Now I yearn for childhood days of model planes and lemonade  
When the day stretched out before me like a long long Texas road  
Yes a long long Texas road bout a million miles or so  
When you're just a child there ain't no time but now  
Must have left that long old road seven hundred years ago  
And I'd find it once again if I knew how

[ ac.guitar ]

I've worked in city factories their plastic dirt still clings to me  
Monotony near killed me Lord it was a heavy load  
Now I dream of comic books and horny toads and fishin' hooks  
When the day stretched out before me like a long long Texas road  
Yes a long long Texas road...

[ ac.guitar ]

So I watch the children play and dream my dreams of yesterday  
Don't tell them to be grateful I'm sure that they've been told  
If I knew then what I know now that would have messed it up somehow  
When the day stretched out before me like a long long Texas road  
Yes a long long Texas road...