

# Long, Long Texas Road

[Roy Drusky](#)

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 I've worked in city factories  
Their plastic dirt still clings to me  
Monitory 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 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

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