

One Paper Kid

Guy Clark

Cowboys and Indians and trees he could climb
Tomorrow came too fast but he didn't mind
Ah, the distance was short so light it again
It don't take no time to get where I am

But the one paper kid wasn't really so mean
He's just a little bit scared and a little bit green
And he'd heard of a place that was legal to dream
So he sat with his coffee and a blue Texas wind
And wrote on the rock "the one paper kid, he's rollin' again"

The driver was drunk or he just didn't see
The future was there: it'll happen to me
And all the time that he wasted was his once again
It never takes too long to go where you've been

There's broken hearts scattered all over the past
And old bad memories tryin' to last
Whiskey and women and growing up fast
Fussin' and lovin' and itchin' like grass

Hell, the one paper kid wasn't really so mean
Just a little bit weird 'cause the times were so lean
Now he's gone to a place where it's legal to dream
No camels, no coffee, no cold morning wind
And it's writ on the rock "the one paper kid, he's rollin' again"
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The one paper kid, he's rollin' again