

My Time

Jackpierce

"Quick step to Texas in the driving wind
And it seems the man in the moon was crying too
As he left the Kansas wheat fields and made for Dallas
All in a dream
He'd been born twenty-odd years ago today
But he didn't believe he'd yet been alive
So he kept the night in Dallas and when he woke
He made a push for Santa Fe hey hey hey
And he might explain that
I ... I'm biding my time
I'll hitch my wagon up to another star
I'm taking my own sweet time
Who knows where I'll be a day from now
Texas one time had been a young man's dream
Rich oil ran in endless streams
But the dreams cashed in and made men go
And the rivers had done run dry
West of Amarillo, he had a vision
Of an Indian girl and a cabin in the snow
Perhaps Santa Fe will be kinder
Than Kansas ever was
But your dreams come clean over miles of road
And come to think of it
Tucson don't seem too much further to go
Cause I ... I'm biding my time
I'll hitch my wagon up to another star
I . . .I'm, I'm taking my own sweet time
Who knows where I'll be a day from now
I . . .I'm"