

# Vague Directions

James McMurtry

This place you say you're looking for  
That's a place I used to know  
Don't know the number of the road  
But I can tell you how to go

Head on down 'till the pavement ends  
Used to go back there now and then  
I Used to know it like the back of my hand  
When I was just a boy

This place you say you're looking for  
It's a good ways off the track  
It'd take a quarter tank of Firechief  
Just getting there and back

And of course there wasn't no pavement then  
Once you got yourself around that bend  
There wasn't nothing but the whistling wind  
When I was just a boy

And the light shines long ago  
On the cold December snow  
And the river runs on through the (golden) past  
I can see it in the bottom of the (whiskey) glass

Ain't seen you around here before  
You kin to someone I know  
What was your mama's name  
Before she moved away

Did she tell you about that place up there  
Did she show you how to curl that hair  
A grown man would have never dared  
When I was just a boy

Just like yesterday

This place you say you're looking for  
Might have washed out with the rain  
It Might not be there anymore  
It Might not be the same

But if you find it won't you let me know  
If I weren't so poorly I'd surely go  
Don't you know I used to love it so  
When I was just a boy