

# Missing Years

Little Texas

I bet you never thought you'd see me  
'Round these parts again  
'Cause five minutes after graduation  
I blew out of here like the wind

Was the first one in four generations  
To think there had to be something more  
And whatever I was missing  
Was damn sure worth looking for  
So I hit the road, that lonely, lonesome road

And I got lost in Arizona  
Trying to find my place in the sun  
Met a girl in Oklahoma  
Turns out, she was not the one

Made my way into the Carolinas  
Wandered up and down the coast  
Till it dawned on me, what I'd left right here  
And what I'd been missing in my missing years

It's the smell of the morning coffee  
At the Liberty Cafe  
A smile and a wave from old Sonny  
Like I hadn't missed a day

Well, it sure ain't much to look at  
Just a dusty drive through town  
But the roots that run beneath it  
Are what make it sacred ground  
And I've seen enough to know  
What makes a place a home

'Cause I got lost in Arizona  
Trying to find my place in the sun  
Met a girl in Oklahoma  
Turns out that she was not the one

Made my way into the Carolinas  
Wandered up and down the coast  
Till it dawned on me, what I'd left right here  
And what I'd been missing in my missing years

Made my way from the Carolinas  
To this one lane gravel road  
'Cause it dawned on me, what I left right here  
Is what I'd been missing in my missing years  
What I'd be missing in my missing years