

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