

Cactus Texas

Waylon Jennings

Do you remember Cactus Texas nothing but a wide place in the road
Eighteen wheelers never go there main Street's just too narrow
for the load
A little town of honest people some we haven't seen for quite a
while
I was young and restless and we both were full of dreams and running wild

We left our old hometown and family barely had a nickel to our name
We were out to win the world not once looking back or losing aim
We hit the big town and the big time not a lot of effort in the deal
But in the bargain we lost touch with one another and old feelings that were real
[dobro]
In a big house up on easy street where too much never seems to be enough
We're not the same two people far away from all the days when the times were rough
Including you and I is separated by a wall
It's not something we can talk about in fact we seldom even talk at all
[dobro]
I don't think we realize how or why we ever came this far
Let's go back to Cactus Texas maybe once we're there we'll find out where we are