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 awhile
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
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
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

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