

# Dyess Arkansas

## Buddy Jewell

Would you believe this blacktop highway  
Used to be a one-lane gravel road?  
Back when Johnny Cash was just somebody  
Daddy went to school with years ago  
When the cottonwoods reached to the sky  
An' honeysuckle vine grew all around  
My eyes well up with memories  
Every time I think about this little ol' town'Cause I know there's bigger cities  
Full of all the sights and sounds  
Where people live in fear an' lock their doors  
Long before the sun goes down  
The drive-in picture show's been closed for years  
No superstores or midi-malls  
But everyday I thank the Lord he made Dyess, ArkansasI used to laugh at all the stories  
Daddy'd tell me 'bout the mischief he'd get in  
Dream of penny-candy an' nickel soda-pops  
Lord, what a dollar'd buy back then  
When livin' life was picture perfect  
Like a Norman Rockwell paintin' of the South  
Lord, I'd give almost anything  
To hear my Daddy tell the stories nowHe'd say, "I know there's bigger cities  
Full of all the sights and sounds  
Where people live in fear an' lock their doors  
Long before the sun goes down  
The drive-in picture show's been closed for years  
No superstores or midi-malls  
Still, everyday I thank the Lord he made Dyess, Arkansas"

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