

Long Time Gone

Taylor Brashears

Daddy sits on aâ€™ front porch swinging
Looking out on a vacant field
Used to be filled with burley t'bacca
Now he knows it never will
My brothers found work in Indiana
My sisters a nurse at the old folks home
Mama still cooking too much for supper
And me Iâ€™ve been a long time gone

 Been a long time gone
No, I ain't hoed a row since I don't know when
 Long time gone
 And it ain't coming back again

 Deliah plays that ol' church pian'a
 Sitting out on her daddyâ€™s farm
She always thought that we'd be together
 Lord I never meant to do her harm
Said she could hear me singin' in the choir
 Me, I heard another song
I caught wind and hit the road runnin'
 And Lord, I've been a long time gone

 Now me, I went to Nashville,
 Tryin' to beat the big deal
 Playin' down on Broadway
 Gettin' there the hard way
 Living from a tip jar
 Sleeping in my car
 Hocking my guitar
 Yeah Iâ€™m gonna be a star

 Now, me and Deliah singing every Sunday
 Watching the children and the garden grow
 We listen to the radio to hear what's cookinâ€™
 But the music ain't got no soul
Now they sound tired but they don't sound Haggard
 They've got money but they don't have Cash
 They got Junior but they don't have Hank

I think, I think, I think
The rest is a long time gone
No, I ain't hit the roof since I don't know when
 Long time gone
 And it ain't coming back
 I said a long time gone

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