

# One Paper Kid

[Guy Clark](#)

Cowboys and Indians and trees he could climb  
Tomorrow came too fast but he didn't mind  
Ah, the distance was short so light it again  
It don't take no time to get where I am But the one paper kid wasn't really so mean  
He's just a little bit scared and a little bit green  
And he'd heard of a place that was legal to dream  
So he sat with his coffee and a blue Texas wind  
And wrote on the rock "the one paper kid, he's rollin' again" The driver was drunk or he just didn't see  
The future was there: it'll happen to me  
And all the time that he wasted was his once again  
It never takes too long to go where you've been There's broken hearts scattered all over the past  
And old bad memories tryin' to last  
Whiskey and women and growing up fast  
Fussin' and lovin' and itchin' like grass

Songwriters

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