

# I Wish I Could See Bakersfield

Craig Morgan

I was takin' a walk through a small country city  
Just seem' what there was to see  
I sat down to read a historical marker  
When I felt someone sit down by me

He leaned on the tank that was helping his breathing  
Said it's bad when your body is gone  
I said this is sure a nice town that you've got here  
He said yeah, but there's no place like home

I wish I could see Bakersfield  
Where the oil wells are pumpin'  
The oranges are bloomin'  
And the grapevine winds down from the hill  
When I close my eyes I can touch the clear skies  
At the corner where I used to live  
Oh I wish I could see Bakersfield

He said you don't ever know where life's gonna lead you  
When you go ramblin' off down the track  
Sometimes I wish I'd never left California  
Then I couldn't want to go back

[Recitation:]

He said "You know, I used to be a well-known country singer  
Made my first record back in 1953  
At one time Buck Owens was my lead guitar player  
And ol' Hag once wrote a song about me"

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