

Down That Dusty Trail

Robert Earl Keen

When I was a young boy
The only things that really mattered
Were making friends and having fun
Walkin' down the railroad track
'Til you reached the river
Turn around and head on back
When the day is done Ain't it like they always say
Everybody goes their own way
Nobody knows no one can tell
It's always been the same for me
Guess it's just the way it must be
Headin' down that dusty trail When I was a young man
The only things that got me goin' were
Gettin' high and chasin' love
Lyin' down beside my girl on the banks of the river
With nothin' but some mustang wine
And all the stars above It's a twistin', turnin', windin' road
I get lost and broken down
I'm a stumbler and it won't be long
'Till stumble back around Since I became my own man
Everything that matters to me
Is making sure, I'm staying true
To my friends and the ones I love
'Til cross that river all alone
I'm movin' on until my time is through

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