

# Cisco Clifton's Fillin' Station

## Johnny Cash

Cisco Clifton had a fillin' station  
About a mile and a half from town  
Most cars passed unless they were out of gas  
So Cisco was always around Regular gas was all that it sold  
Except tobacco matches and oil  
Other than that he fixed lots of flats  
Keepin' Cisco rough hands soiled He'd wipe the gas and check the air  
In a hundred times a day  
He patiently gave directions  
On how to get to the state highway Usually he'd give 'em water  
Or a tyre or two some air  
And once a big black Cadillac  
Spent seven dollars there He'd give anybody anything they'd ask  
And lend anything he had  
His tools are tyres bumper jacks or wire  
To the good ones or the bad In wintertime there was a depot stove  
And a table for a checker game  
And every mornin' at sunup  
The same checker players came So Cisco Clifton's fillin' station  
Was always in the red  
Personal loans were personally gone  
But never a word was said One mornin' at eight, them checker players  
Heard a big bulldozer roar like a freight  
And Cisco said I hope my kids stay fed  
When they build that Interstate He'd managed to pay for property  
Where his little fillin' station sat  
And friends still came for checker game  
So Cisco settled for that He wouldn't say so but Cisco knew  
That the Interstate was too much to fight  
But to keep his will and to pay his bills  
He did odd jobs at night He still opened up at sunrise  
And the checker game went on  
The cars flew past on highest gas  
And the neighbors had sold out and gone If a car ever did go by he was lost  
And if they stopped they were treated the same  
So at Cisco Clifton's fillin' station  
There's a howdy and a checker game

Songwriters

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