

# Texas Trilogy: Bosque County Romance

Lyle Lovett

Mary Martin was a schoolgirl just seventeen or so  
When she married Billy Archer about fourteen years ago  
Not even out of high school folks said, It wouldn't last  
But when you grow up in the country you grow up mighty fast  
They married in a hurry in March before school  
was out  
Folks said that she was pregnant "Just wait and you'll find out"  
It came about that winter one gray November morn  
The first of many more to come a baby boy was born  
And cattle is their game  
And Archer is the name they give to the acres that they own  
Well if the Brazos don't run dry and the newborn calves they don't die  
Another year from Mary will have flown  
Another year from Mary will have flown  
And now Billy kept what cattle his daddy could afford  
As went bouncing across the cactus in a 1950 ford  
But the cows were sick and skinny and the weed was all that grew  
But Billy kept the place alive the only thing he knew  
And Mary cooked the supper and Mary scrubbed the clothes  
And Mary busted horses and blew the baby's nose  
And Mary and a shotgun kept the rattlesnakes away  
And how she kept on smiling no one could ever say  
And cattle is their game  
And Archer is the name they give to the acres that they own  
If the Brazos don't run dry and the newborn calves don't die  
Another year from Mary will have flown  
Another year from Mary will have flown  
Now the drought of '57 was a curse upon the land  
No one in Bosque County could give Bill a helping hand  
The ground was cracked and broken and the truck was out of gas  
And cows can't feed on prickly pear instead of growing grass  
Well the weather got the water and a snake bite  
took a child  
And a fire in the old barn took the hay that Bill had piled  
The mortgage got the money and the screw worm got the cows  
The years have come for Mary, she's waiting for them now  
And cattle is their game  
And Archer is the name they give to the acres that they own  
If the Brazos don't run dry and the newborn calves they don't die  
Another year from Mary will have flown  
Another year from Mary will have flown  
Six o'clock silence of a new day begin is heard in the small Texas town  
Like a signal from nowhere the people lived their  
Then up and down moving around  
'Cause this began to fry and the biscuits to bake  
On the store left the salvation out or you won't take  
You open the windows and u turn on the fan  
'Cause it's harder then hill when the sun hits the ground

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