Paniolo Country

Randy Travis

Places I have been, cities I have seen,
With concrete canyons rising from the ground.
Miles and miles of asphalt trail,
Stretch across the land, stampeding metal ponies
Leaving smoke along the way.Going back to Paniolo county,
Stars at night no city lights.
Paniolo country, my home on the range.I made up my mind, won't waste any time
Going back to where the clouds ride high.
Take my word its pretty, not like the great big city
The winds still bring cool clear mountian air.
Going back to paniolo country
Rain drops fall, the grass grows tall
Paniolo county, my home on the range.Places I have been, cities I have seen,
With concrete canyons rising from the ground.
Miles and miles of asphalt trail,
Stretch across a land, stampeding metal ponies
Leaving smoke along the way...
Going back to Paniolo county,
Stars at night no city lights.
Paniolo country, my home on the rangePaniolo county, Rain drops fall, the grass grows tall
Paniolo county, my home on the range.Paniolo country, my home on the range...
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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