

I grew up in a Texas city  
Easy going both were grown ~~up~~  
Lacy bones river rolling

Murkin Waters was just right - We'll swim right ~~with~~  
Slowly flowing bending bound  
of ~~just~~ ~~to~~ ~~be~~ ~~in~~ ~~the~~ ~~eye~~  
Oh the mud hole in eye life.

Summer lay illegal boozin  
Wear just shorts expose our warts  
Post fishes last with thumping hearts' eyes  
We'll scream or dive right in  
Our dirty river friend

Swimming Swung Skinned Singer  
~~at~~ ~~the~~ ~~suits~~ ~~is~~ ~~flung~~ ~~in~~ ~~fly~~  
Through the mud hole in eye life

Edwards finally sold his Ranch  
Rights in town we owned it framed  
They moved it down fenced it round in high  
Now most the trees are gone

The mud hole is a lawn  
Where a millionaire had staked his land  
~~huge mansion~~ there so we could stay  
So we could stay at his mansion there <sup>and buy</sup>  
and this is where he met despond  
N' killed his dear in a basket ball game  
It's ~~in~~ the air how he will fare  
His Karma is bear this how he shares the sight  
Of mudhole of our lives.

3 million dollars for a house  
where do you spend now  
~~It was more than a hundred~~  
~~for the money~~ had ~~should~~  
~~have~~ ~~at~~ ~~stayed~~