

## Austin

Eric Johnson

I was born in Austin  
On a summer day  
Met a saint from Georgetown  
Made me strong, on my way

I would go to the chamber room  
On a Tuesday eve  
I was only fourteen  
Kept my age up my sleeve  
Yeah

Everyday, we would celebrate  
And play some music with friends  
Lookin' through such a different sky  
Way back then

Oh we made some magic  
Through the night 'til noon  
We sat in the sad room  
From the smoke in the room  
Yeah, yeah  
Yeah

All those days, down by the lake

Wind streaming through your hair  
Had no reason to complicate  
Not a care

See the time expand now  
Nothin' gonna stay the same  
Why do shakers seize love?  
Who's in charge? Who's to blame?

When I was a young man  
So many memories  
Make me look back