

Travis County

Jack Ingram

Well, I've had my fill of this big city
Well, it leaves a bad taste in my mouth
So I'm packing up my ride and what's left of my pride
Kiss my ass goodbye, I'm driving south

Take me back to Travis County
Take me back where I belong
Take me back to Travis County
I've been gone for way too long

Well, when I left home I was a genius
But I guess most children think they are
And I never looked to see that the future just might be
Waiting patiently in my back yard

Take me back to Travis County
Take me back where I belong
Take me back to Travis County
I've been gone for way too long

And there's nothing in my rear view mirror
Hey, the wind is all that's chasing me
Back to my old friends who don't care where I've been
And once I'm home again, I'll never leave

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Take me back where I belong
Take me back to Travis County
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