There was a maple tree in our front yard When I was growin up, I'd climb up to the top And watch my brother trading baseball cards My Daddy pulling weeds, mother callin me I was hiding in the leaves

And the world looked fine as fas as I could see From the top of the family tree A hundred branches growing 'round me Way up there in the family tree

When I was seventeen, I left that town
My life was right on track, I never once looked back
I was so sure that I was glory bound
I gave it all I had and when it all went bad
Got a phone call from my dad

And the world looked fine as fas as I could see From the top of the family tree
A hundred branches growing 'round me
Way up there in the family tree

Now I'm older and my husband laughs at me I'm building houses for the kids up in a tree

And the world looks fine as fas as I can see From the top of the family tree
A hundred branches growing 'round me
Way up here in the family tree