

This Campfire

Tom Paxton

You're welcome round the fire
Come on, we're making room
Take a seat beside me
I hope you have a tune
We're passing round the bottle
And this battered old guitar
Everything sounds sweeter
Beneath this prairie star

Tell us where you come from
Tell us where you've been
Tell us if you ever plan
To pass this way again
It don't matter if it's actual
Or even if it's true
Just give us a good story
And you know that that'll do

Sing us a song you've known forever
Or a story that we've heard again and again
It takes more than a fire to keep a body warm
Take us back to you can't remember when

Over there's a guy named Utah
He'll sing us songs about Joe Hill
And when Rosie sings she'll tear your heart out
Always has and always will
We only sing the songs we love
It's what we always do
This guitar will make its way around
Until it gets to you

Sing us a song you've known forever
Or a story that we've heard again and again
It takes more than a fire to keep a body warm
Take us back to you can't remember when

So sing us something funny
Or sing us something sad
Sing us all the good times
And the hard luck that you've had
Nights out on the prairie
Feeling lost and all alone
And know that 'round this campfire
You've finally made it home

Sing us a song you've known forever
Or a story that we've heard again and again
It takes more than a fire to keep a body warm
Take us back to you can't remember when
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