One Paper Kid Emmylou Harris

В G#m Cowboys and Indians and trees he could climb Tomorrow came too fast but he didn t mind G#m The distance was short so light it again F# It don t take no time to get where I am Е В But one paper kid wasn t really so mean Just a little bit scared and a little bit green G#m And he d heard of a place it where it was legal to dream So he sat with his coffee in a blue Texas wind And he wrote on a rock G#m F# В G#m E F# The one paper kid he s rollin again G#m Driver was drunk or he just didn t see The future is there it ll happen to me G#m And all the time that he wasted was his once again F# It never takes too long to go where you ve been F# Broken hearts scatered all over the past В Old bad memories trying to last G#m F# Whiskey and women and growing up fast F# Fussing and loving and itching like grass Hell that one paper kid wasn t really so mean Just a little bit weird cause times were so lean

F#

G#m

Е

Now he s gone to a place where it s legal to dream $\bf B \qquad \bf G\#m$

No camels no coffee no cold morning winds \mathbf{r}

It was wrote on a rock

The one paper kid is rollin again.

G#m F# B

The one paper kid is rollin again.