

Mineral Wells

Amanda Shires

In '81 I was just a drink
On the shelf, a daiquiri
Not even a thought
Until sometime in July
Sometime in July

And something happened in '84
I ended up with two places to be from
The only tree with leaves in Lubbock
With roots in Mineral Wells
Mineral Wells

At night I dream I'm in the Brazos River
Pines and cypress of the West Cross Timbers
And oh, I know, it shows
I'm another one still thirsting for my home

There's a spot under the train track trestles
The water's too deep to stand in
And you were there once...
We climb the sandstone and jump in
"Hold your breath and jump in."

We take the airboats way upstream

The heat's tiring and I fall asleep
In my folding chair
I dreamed Dad was smoking cigarettes
He always had one hanging from his lips

At night I dream I'm in the Brazos River
Pines and cypress of the West Cross Timbers
And oh, I know, it shows
I'm another one still thirsting for my home

I've tried drinking water from the Gibson well
Folks before me say, "it cures what ails ya."
I think it might be true
That there's something in the well
In Mineral Wells

And at night I dream I'm in the Brazos River
Pines and cypress of the West Cross Timbers
And oh, I know, it shows
I'm another one still searchin' for my home