

# That Was Us

Randy Travis

Twenty dollars out of mama's purse  
Bought us a tank of gas  
And some Redman Tobacco  
When we were just teenage kids.

Me and my old buddy Leroy  
We'd go drivin' around  
If there was trouble to be found  
Oh, man we dang sure did.

Cuttin' donuts in the fields  
So old man Smith would call the cops  
He'd come runnin' out with his shotgun  
'Cause we were runnin' down his crops

And I reckon he's still wonderin'  
Who that was, but that was us.

Now some of these local boys moved on  
But we never changed a bit  
Never had a lick of sense  
Least that's what some folks said.

Then finally we turned old enough  
To buy our own beer  
Don't remember much about that year  
Just lucky we ain't dead.

Somebody said they saw some boys  
With a truck looked just like mine  
Tryin' to pull down that old water tank  
That sits out on the county line.

And people wonder why it leans  
The way it does, that was us.

Seems like small towns never change  
But things get tough when times get hard  
They said when he got sick  
Old man Smith would a lost that farm.

'Cause he was gettin' way behind  
On all his bills  
But somebody brought his crops in  
From the field.

Yeah, and folks around here  
Still wonder who that was.

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