

Magic Wand

My granddaddy made him a fiddle and taught himself to play
The cat came back and hey diddle diddle and turkey in the hay
At the end of a Texas summer day.

Me and grandpop would go out walkin' to the park and to the pool
I'd be listenin' he'd be talkin' said It's hot but the waters cool
He could still dive a flip at eighty-two.

Chorus:

Oh I remember those summer afternoons
Hearing him remember forgotten fiddle tunes
Now I'm grown and he's long gone but life's a funny thing
I can still close my eyes and hear that fiddle sing.

My granddaddy drilled for oil and he put holes in the ground
He drilled in Russia and he drilled in Texas and he drilled the world around
He spent every dollar that he found

My granddaddy make him a fiddle and he knew how to play
He waved that bough like a magic wand and he made time melt away
At the end of an Austin summer day

Chorus:

Oh I remember those summer afternoons
Hearing him remember forgotten fiddle tunes
Now I'm grown and he's long gone but life's a funny thing
I can still close my eyes and hear that fiddle sing.
I just close my eyes and hear that fiddle sing