

Dusty Old Town

Here I am, just riding in my black pick-up truck
heading down the road hoping I'll run into some luck
but I don't know most likely I'll just run right out of gas
'cause over me a shadow has been cast
now you tell me you won't be seeing me no more
you packed your bags and you're headed out the door
you say you're looking for something you ain't found
I doubt you'll find it in this dusty old town

Here I am, just a-wondering what the hell I'm gonna do
well first I lost my farm and now I'm losing you
I cannot say I blame you for all the things you feel
but somehow I got the short-end of the deal
and now I'm begging you, babe please don't leave this way
you shake your head and tell me there's nothing left to say
who will I talk to baby, when you're not around
you are the only one I know In this dusty old town

Here I am, just a sitting with my stray dog and a case of beer
there's really not much going on, there never is 'round here
sometimes we take a ride up yonder to the canyon road
that dog ain't never left, so I named him, "Alamo"
as I walk the fields I think about you still
I wish you'd come back but you probably never will
and I would tell you even if you came around
there's no way I'm ever gonna leave this dusty old town