

**CCFF CCGG CCFF CAmGC**

There's a house down old Okeechobee Road  
And it's been seven years since we called it home  
Because she left me for a friend we both knew  
Now a postcard from Austin (is the) best she can do

**CCFF CCGG CCFF CGCC**

Our first born was nothing short of a dream  
And like me she's known to kick and scream  
One night she told me I'd taken on another man's mistake  
And now she's gone, she's gone, she's gone

**CCFF CCGG CCFF CAmGC**

Take my sorrows to the barroom down the road  
A lonesome fiddle and a steel string playing slow  
While two young lovers waltz behind me to some old country tune  
Hold her tight son, when the sun comes, she'll be leaving too

**CCFF CCGG CCFF CGCC**

One night we lay gazing at the moon  
Ain't it funny how a lie's just half the truth  
The words she whispered in my ears her eyes could never hide  
The half she couldn't I guess she's still learning how to lie

There's a house down old Okeechobee Road  
Where the cypress and Seminole called it home  
Now a barefoot young couple still do  
She was the best thing that I ever knew