

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 Houston, 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
And when she whispered in my ears, her eyes could never hide
The words she couldn't, I guess she's still learning how to lie