

Greener Pasture

Carter Faith

I'm sittin' on the front porch, cigarette burnin'
The Maker's in my coffee sure ain't workin'
I see the dirt from where his boots used to lay
Still phantom pains after a couple of days
Now I wonder if he ever thought about turnin' around
Bet he's past El Paso by now

I was his Texaco, a stop just along the road
I shoulda known I ain't his last rodeo
I was his blue sky, but he's like the sunrise
A matter of time before he comes and he goes
'Til one day you wake up, he's packin' up his truck
And he don't even know what he's after
But cowboys always find a greener pasture

Bet he's rollin' through a new town and she's fallin' for his a
ccent
She don't know that he's a dust cloud, he's beautifully tragic
He stays for the night, but he's gone by the mornin'
Let him move in your life like a Tennessee storm
And this shouldn't tear you up, break you down this bad
Lovin' somethin' you never had

I was his Texaco, a stop just along the road
I shoulda known I ain't his last rodeo
I was his blue sky, but he's like the sunrise
A matter of time before he comes and he goes
'Til one day you'll wake up, he's packin' up his truck
And he don't even know what he's after
But cowboys always find a greener pasture

And all that ever mattered, livin' hard and livin' faster
Freedom was a dagger to a knife holder
There ain't no ever after, you're special, then you're shattere
d
Damn, he's got a way of leavin' his mark

Yeah, I was his Texaco, a stop just along the road
I shoulda known I ain't his last rodeo
I was his blue sky, but he's like the sunrise
A matter of time before he comes and he goes
'Til one day you wake up, he's packin' up his truck
And he don't even know what he's after
But cowboys always find a greener pasture

But cowboys always find a greener pasture