

# Stockyards

Casey Donahew Band

The stockyards its my backyard that's where I grew up  
Its where I drank my first beer I cried my first tear  
On the corner of north and main  
Down the bricks of exchange I felt so strange  
She reached down and gave me a kiss  
And in the shadows of downtown I hung around  
To find me a gold buckle queen

In the stockyards its my backyard that's where I grew up  
Its were I drank my first beer I cried my first tear  
On the corner of north and main  
In the stockyards its my backyard that's where I grew up

If your down in the shoots twirling the loops  
Cadilliac's is probably your spot  
Man its cowboy hats and cowboy cats  
As far as the eye can see  
And I'll be coming back real soon to longhorns saloon  
So Alex can pour me a beer

If your on the chase I know the place  
William Roberts will surly suffice  
And if your not sure just drink one more  
She'll look better I swear  
Cause I was given birth in south fort worth  
That's where I'll live and die

Not sure where you are it could be PR's  
I've been lost there myself  
Two steps from my pillow the shut down armadillo  
I stopped off and bought one round