

Take Me Back To Old Wyoming

Chris LeDoux

The nights get mighty lonesome out here on the road
Pickin' this old guitar a thousand miles from home
The songs tonight I'm singin' Lord they nearly make me cry
Take me back to old Wyoming and the lady with the emerald eyes
Take me back to old Wyoming I've been away too long
I want to hear the meadow lark singin' this cowboy's favorite s
ong
I want to saddle up old paint and just ride him out across the
hills
I belong in old Wyoming and I reckon that I always will

Everytime that I pack my suitcase it gets harder to drive away
The look that I see in my little girls eyes is beggin' me to st
ay
And I get that lonesome feeling before I'm even gone
But with everyday that passes I'm gettin' closer to goin' home
Take me back to old Wyoming...