I don't talk about you much
But I love it when your name comes up
In conversation
Back at home
Playing records
We both know

The county fair
The plastic chairs
The reason that we brought them there
The sky was lighting up in red and white
But all the blue was in your eyes

I did everything I could think of To make you not want to leave

I did everything I could think of To make you not want to leave me crying

But oh you ain't ever coming back
The trail's gone cold, can't follow your tracks
Oh you ain't ever coming back to me
No

And oh now and I'm running in the wind I'm wishing I could hold your hand again But oh you ain't ever coming back to me But oh a girl can dream

Cherry wine
And dandelions
Pops against the green
It's all a show
But I don't mind it makes me smile
If only for a little while
Another drink another mile

The winter snows
The kudzu grows
And nothing's as it seems
No one can see
The names I carved
In underneath
The sapling trees
Are hardening

I did everything I could think of To make you not want to leave me crying

But oh you ain't ever coming back
The trail's gone cold, can't follow your tracks
Oh you ain't ever coming back to me
No

And oh now and I'm running in the wind I'm wishing I could hold your hand again But no you ain't ever coming back to me

But oh a girl can dream A girl can dream

My friends all ask but I don't know
Where you went or why you'd go
The summer breeze is dying now
Just like the boys who taught us how to love

But I don't talk about you much