

Sweet Lady

Dylan Gossett

Sweat-stained rope hats and
Parking lot smoke stacks
It ain't all it adds up to be
Wake up, air's too cold
Big trees and little roads
I swear to you, we've been out here for weeks

Lawn chairs out
Till the red cups fill with brown
Play it cool and watch the clouds
Pull their shadows across the ground
Darlin', here's the truth
You know I'm missing you
When I'm out here all night long
Picking strings and singing songs

Sweet lady, won't you love me where you are?
Step outside and look at the same ol' stars
Picking fights with state lines
Ain't getting you very far, no
Sweet lady, won't you love me where you are?

Driving down to God's creation
Deep Texas, College Station
Gettin' me a little taste of home
On the road 'bout year round
Chasin' dreams to make you proud
Soon I'll be back in town
Oh, but honey just for now

Sweet lady, just love me where you are
Step outside and look at the same ol' stars
Picking fights with state lines
Ain't getting me very far, no
Sweet lady, just love me where you are

Sweet lady, won't you love me where you are?
Let's step outside and look at the same ol' stars
Picking fights with state lines
Ain't getting you very far, no
Sweet lady, won't you love me where you are?
Sweet lady, won't you love me where you are?
Sweet lady, just love me where you are