Stompin' Grounds

Gary Stewart

They used to hear me coming a mile from the door
To feed that old jukebox and wear out the floor
Now friends hardly notice that I'm still around
I'm stepping softly through my old stompin' grounds

I had a reputation for raising the roof
Sky was the limit till she said we are through
Ain't it funny how a heartache can bring a man down
I'm stepping softly through my old stompin' grounds

I'm tiptoeing, slowly going out of my mind

My snakeskin's sneaking in a step at a time
I used to kick my heels up
Till she kicked me out
Now I'm stepping softly through my old stompin' grounds

I'm out here every night on this honky tonk beat
Resurrecting my pride and resting my feet
Healing won't come easy when you're this far down
Yeah I'm stepping softly through my old stompin' grounds

I'm tiptoeing, slowly going out of my mind...

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