

Red Dirt

Granger Smith

Sweet like Sunday she said goodnight
In my old t-shirt and summer blue eyes
She doesn't know that by morning light
I'll be gone
Every heartache is tragic when it's finally done
Even the moon cries at night for the sun
I stopped on the bridge where the Red River runs
And looked back to the past

Red dirt you've been slipping through my fingers
I may be crazy now to leave her
But I need something more to make me stay, that won't wash away
Like me and her and red dirt

God knows it hurts me that I let her down
But my dreams and my plans are too much for that town
I look at the clock, she probably knows it by now
I'd better drive
Before I change my mind

Red dirt you've been slipping through my fingers
I may be crazy now to leave her
But I need something more to make me stay, that won't wash away
Like me and her and red dirt

We were younger
Caught in the heat of September
When we laid down in that red dirt
But I've got to learn how to live in the now
Gotta do without that

Red dirt you've been slipping through my fingers
I may be crazy now to leave her
But I need something more to make me stay, that won't wash away
Like me and her and red dirt

I'm gonna miss that red dirt