

## 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

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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