

A Little Place In The Country

Greg Brown

I'm sorry I hit you. I'm sorry I wrecked your car
I'm sorry I met you that night at the Why Not Bar
but now I've got you and you've got me for life
I will hand you this bottle honey, if you'll set down that knife

I'll never leave you. I'll never go away
and even if I do--I reckon I won't stay
No, I'll never leave you. I'll never set you free
and even if I do--you better come back to me

I've had lots of women--some even fatter than you
but not a one of them could do all the things that you do
I want to marry you. I want to see you in that gown
I want to carry you to a room and take it all the way down

I'll buy you a trailer from my uncle--any color you choose
double-wide, furnished--one that's never been used
a little place in the country--just a ways out of town
and when I get home to you I don't want nobody around

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No, I'll never leave you. I'll never set you free
and even if I do--you better come back to me