

# Stampede

Jess Williamson

Didn't go real far getting too drunk to tune your guitar  
But I was right there, baby, telling 'em all how good you are  
We hit like a stampede, them cows just running from a ghost  
In the dark of the back deck where I loved you the most  
Heard you're in a bad way and someplace west of San Antone  
And your ma's real worried and they told me not to call  
I don't need to call

I can close my eyes and be back in our love  
It's forever somewhere a loop we're part of  
Behind the foggy haze and mist  
Is an endless prairie, I see us there as kids  
I loved you beyond time, beyond all pain  
Shatter the lamp, the light remains

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But I was right there, baby, telling 'em all how good you are  
We hit like a stampede, them cows just running from a ghost  
In the dark of the back deck where I loved you the most  
Heard it's a battle, I know you're giving 'em hell  
And maybe I can love you better from three states away  
With someone else wishing you well