

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

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 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