

## Buried Treasures

Johnny Paycheck

As I'm walking behind this plow  
I keep turning over memories  
Buried treasures of the past once filled with you  
This old ground I know it's mine  
Cause I've worked it so many times  
And the rain it's been prayed for is fallin' from my eyes

Waiting for the setting sun  
When a hard day's work was done  
We'd sit down, rocked the baby and planned our dreams  
But you turned it all around  
With this other man you found  
And you never thought I'd figure out your schemes

Now there's buried treasure hidden in the ground  
Precious memories of the love that lived and died  
You couldn't be a simple wife  
You had to lead a cheatin' life  
And you lead me down a road I hated to ride  
But I did

Now the neighbors they all knew  
They had seen him leave with you  
But what they didn't see was I followed close behind  
And the next day's papers read  
That a man had been found dead  
And the lady he'd been seen with they couldn't find

And there's buried treasure hidden in the ground  
Precious memories of a love that lived and died  
You couldn't be a simple wife  
You had to lead a cheatin' life  
And you lead me down a road I hated to ride  
But I did