

The City

Marty Robbins

Three years ago she left me in the valley
Said, the city life was what she wanted more
She said, life in the valley was too simple
Excitement was what she wanted more

She said, she'd be important in the city
Didn't she know how important she was here
For three years now I watched alone and waited
Somethin' told me that I would see her once again

Today I'm gonna drive down to the station
And I'll pick her up and bring her home at last
So often I've said that I'd forgive her
For anything that's happened in the past

Last week I got a letter from the city
Sayin' they were going to send me what was mine
She's comin' back to stay here in the valley
She's returning in a simple box of pine

I guess I'll take a ride by the river
Even though my heart would break
And I'll give her flowers like I used to give her
We're together once again for old time's sake

Oh, she never was important in the city
Just a girl whose lucky star will never shine
But she's comin' back to stay here in the valley
She's returning in a simple box of pine