(One, two, three, four)

There ain't much for wins around here
Opportunity knocks and it disappears
I'm making a break from, from this small town tragedy
Her mama's crying 'bout who they wanted to be
Hey, yeah

Bye-bye, little baby, headed for the county line
Bye-bye, baby, the world won't pass me by
See the street lights flicker
Another day has gone
Maybe you hung around this cow town just a little too long

Well, [?] dreamer back on the playground
Lately you worked so damn hard at just hanging around
Big-talkin' schemer, a victim of your bloodline
I hear you laughing in the back of my mind
Oh, hey-ey

Bye-bye, little baby, headed for the county line
Bye-bye, baby, oh, the world won't pass me by
See the street lights flicker
Another day has gone
Maybe you hung around this cow town just a little too long
Just a little too long
Oh

Bye-bye, baby, headed for the county line
Bye-bye, baby, the world won't pass me by, no, no
See the street lights flicker
Another day has gone
Maybe you hung around this cow town just a little too long

Ooh, baby, you hung around too long Hey, yeah, yeah, yeah Hung around, baby, oh Ooh, ooh, woah, woah Oh, you did, you did Her mama's cryin', oh, woah