

Red Rock

The Lowdown Drifters

Fifty miles from town and the needles on empty
Let her coast to the side of the road
There's nothing around just her memory and me
And that West Texas sun hanging low

Well I grabbed my bag and I kicked the front tire
I just threw my damn keys to the floor
I ain't showered in weeks or eating in days boys
It looks like it may be a few more

Well now I'm standing here and it's perfectly clear
I can see through her wicked ways
And I think of a time back in my prime
And I long for them younger days
When bad bronc's made good cowboys
And rough waters calmed a sea faring man
And cheap whiskey, yeah it led to rich memories
And no bad woman ever wrecked a good man

Well this hole in my boot wore this hole in my sock
And that wore this damn hole in my toe
She burned a hole in this good old boys heart
Now this shit's gone as far as it can go

Well now I take a rest on this red rock dirt
And the Texas heat's coming strong
With sweat on my brow, dust on my lips
I'm laying here and wondering how
Them bad bronc's ever made good cowboys?
And how'd that rough water calm a sea faring man?
How'd that cheap whiskey ever lead to rich memories?
And how that bad woman ever wrecked this good man?
Yeah that devil woman
Well she wrecked this good man