

# Doggone

Tim McGraw

This Silverado seat feels empty without you in it  
I still fly down them dirt roads we used to ride down, gets my Goodyear's spinnin'  
Might get your name in a tattoo  
Doggone, I miss you

This king size bed has too much space without you in it  
I wander around watercolor memories, my head is spinnin'  
Yeah, I think I'll get that tattoo  
Doggone, I miss you

If there's one spot of sun on a porch up there  
I bet you're lyin' right in it  
Yeah, if angels wear Red Wing boots  
I bet one turns up missin'  
If there's a Chevy I bet you're shotgunnin'  
If there's a mailman, I bet he's runnin'  
If there's huntin' and fishin' in heaven  
I hope the good Lord let's you tag along  
Doggone it, amen  
Doggone, man's best friend

Waitin' to catch that first yellow bus, yeah, you knew I was scared  
So you waited with me and when I got back, you were waitin' right there  
'Cause that's what best friends do  
Doggone, I miss you

My first kiss and you didn't like the girl, guess you knew somethin'  
I didn't know  
One heartbreak later I guess you were right, you barked, "I told you so"  
Aw, colorblind but you could see the truth  
Doggone, I miss you

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And I know you'll be waitin' for me at the pearly white picket fence  
And I'll miss you 'ol buddy till then  
Doggone, man's best friend  
Doggone it, amen