

## Dogwood

Whiskey Myers

Dancing on the creek bank  
Blue eyes and auburn hair  
It was the best years of our lives  
We didn't have a care  
Going 90 miles an hour  
A truck and an old dirt road  
Two young ass kids  
Back where the dogwood flowers grow

Then graduation came  
You was big city bound  
I was going nowhere fast  
So I just hung around  
By the next time I seen you  
Your love had grown cold  
So I guess you broke my heart  
Back where the dogwood flowers grow

White on the bloom  
That April moon  
It could have been forever darlin' had we stayed together  
But you had to go  
Time don't slow  
It took further from your home  
Back where the dogwood flowers grow

So I took to drinking  
I guess you wouldn't recognize me  
My souls torn and twisted  
Like an old dogwood tree  
We used to talk about forever  
That was a million miles ago  
So I'll see it if I see  
Back where the dogwood flowers grow

White on the bloom  
That April moon  
You ain't dead set on leavin  
When you miss the one you need  
Just getting real  
Hell remember when  
You had that hand to hold  
Back where the dogwood flowers grow