

# Trent Willmon, All Day Long

She had her car loaded all down  
Pointed east as she headed on out  
But I had no idea how long it'd take  
There ain't a tree, no there ain't a rock  
Nothing on that horizon to block  
The sad view of my baby driving away

(Chorus)

Yeah there she was kicking up dust  
And out here a man can see for miles  
Yeah and time don't fly  
Losing love is always tough  
But here in west Texas it takes a while to say goodbye  
It's bad enough she's gone, gone, gone  
But I had to watch her leave me all day long

I should have known that she wouldn't dig  
The rattle snakes and risty oil rigs  
Living here wasn't her idea of fun  
I sat and whittled me a big ol' stick  
Down to nothing but a little tooth pick  
Just waiting on her to get here leaving done