

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