

Dierks Bentley, Trying To Stop Your Leaving

Got a guitar
Got a guitar on my back
And I'm standin' on this lonesome railroad track
Train's a comin'
It'll be here 'fore too long
But I don't think I can stop it with a song
Girl that's the kind of way I'm feelin'
Tryin' to stop your leavin'

Got a pebble
Got a pebble in my hand
And I toss it out into the middle of the Rio Grande
But the river keeps runnin'
Don't even know that I'm around
I could throw a million more and not slow it down
Girl that's kind of what I'm feelin'
Tryin' to stop your leavin'

There's nothin' that I wouldn't try
If I thought it would change your mind

But you don't love me
No you don't love me anymore
And I know as soon as you walk out that door
Train's a comin', river's runnin'
Train's a comin', river's runnin'
Pain's a comin', tears are runnin'
Yeah that's kind of the way I'm feelin'
Knowin' I couldn't stop your leavin'