

# Garth Brooks, The Beaches Of Cheyenne

They packed up all his buckles  
And shipped his saddle to his dad  
And by the way the house looked  
She must have took it bad  
The workers come on Monday  
To fix the door and patch the wall  
They say she just went crazy  
The night she got the call

He was up in Wyoming  
And drew a bull no man could ride  
He promised her he'd turn out  
Well it turned out that he lied  
And all the dreams that they'd been livin'  
In the California sand  
Died right there beside him in Cheyenne

They say she just went crazy  
Screamin' out his name  
She ran out into the ocean  
And to this day they claim  
That if you go down by the water  
You'll see her footprints in the sand  
'Cause every night she walks the beaches of Cheyenne

They never found her body  
Just her diary by her bed  
It told about the fight they had  
And the words that she had said  
When he told her he was ridin'  
She said then I don't give a damn  
If you never come back from Cheyenne

They say she just went crazy  
Screamin' out his name  
She ran out into the ocean  
And to this day they claim  
That you can go down by the water  
And see her footprints in the sand  
'Cause every night she walks the beaches of Cheyenne

Nobody can explain it  
Some say she's still alive  
They even claim they've seen her  
On the shoreline late at night  
So if you go down by the water  
You'll see her footprints in the sand  
'Cause every night she walks the beaches of Cheyenne

Every night she walks the beaches of Cheyenne