George Strait, My Old Flame's Out Burnin' Anothe

Just a one pump fil-in' station
Lord, and one old general store
I found her in that wide spot in the road.

And the brightest lights she'd ever seen
Were the headlights on my pickup
Till she saw the lights behind those swinging doors.

And everywhere she goes
She leaves the jukebox smoking
Everywhere she's been
There's ashes on the ground.

I see the glow in the sky
Through the teardrops in my eyes
My old flame's out burning
Another honky tonk down.

--- Instrumental ---

So country, young and pretty
She's never been no where before
And I lost her behind those swinging doors.

Now it's just me and my old pickup
Making every joint in town
'Cause tonight she's out somewhere
To burn one down.

And everywhere she goes
She leaves the jukebox smoking
Everywhere she's been
There's ashes on the ground.

I see the glow in the sky
Through the teardrops in my eyes
My old flame's out burning
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