

# Jean Shepard, Dirt Under His Feet

Once he loved me now I'm dirt under his feet  
I was sure I'd found a love I had searched for  
The perfect love with everything complete  
Then one day he went away with another  
And I was tossed aside like dirt under his feet  
Now he pretends not to know me and he doesn't even speak  
Once he loved me now I'm dirt under his feet  
[ steel ]  
I wonder if he ever thinks about me when the long nights spell to let him see  
He don't care but it's my prayer that he's happy  
Even though I'm only dirt under his feet  
Now he pretends not to know me...  
Once he loved me now I'm dirt under his feet