

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