

# Treaty Oak Revival, Postcard

Headed out West on a South Texas highway  
Well I left her crying in the parking lot  
Yeah well she left me, but I still had it my way  
Knowing damn well that we never had a shot

She'd say, "Go to Hell" I'd say, "I'll send you a postcard"  
Telling you I'm sorry for what I've done  
I guess I could of loved her for the most part  
Now I think it's about time to cut and run  
Cut and run, time to cut and run

Guess I was way to wild, compared to boys she's been around  
Trying to keep up with the ones she couldn't catch  
Cause I'm still a rambling man, and I do the best I can  
To try and settle down, but that scares me half to death

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Telling you I'm sorry for what I've done  
I guess I could of loved her for the most part  
Now I think it's about time to cut and run  
Cut and run, time to cut and run

Well maybe she was the one, maybe I jumped the gun  
But I'm up and gone, I ain't turning back around  
She'll find a better man, who don't break hearts the way I can  
If she could say one thing to me, I know how it'd sound

She'd say, "Go to Hell" I'd say, "I'll send you a postcard"  
Telling you I'm sorry for what I've done  
I guess I could of loved her for the most part  
Now I think it's about time to cut and run

She'd say, "Go to Hell" I'd say, "I'll send you a postcard"  
Cause I know she loved it when I made her mad  
I guess I could've loved her for the most part  
Now that I think about it, I guess it's kind of sad