Bound for Colorado

Casey Daniels Band

Iâ€™ve been down every backroad and all these city streets.
I grew up in a small town, and damn I like to drink.
I got drunk in Dallas, I forgot my name.
Whiskey on my breath, a little pocket change, too many pills to ease my pain.

Sheâ€™s leaving me tomorrow, bound for Colorado.
Iâ€™m stuck here in Texas, at the bottom of a bottle.
Sheâ€™s leaving me tomorrow.

She left a note on the table, with a six pack of beer;
Saying â€œbaby, I love you but I just canâ€™t stay here.â€•
I smoked a midnight cigarette, your memory I canâ€™t erase.
Whiskey on my breath, a little pocket change, too many pills to ease my pain.

Sheâ€™s leaving me tomorrow, bound for Colorado.
Iâ€™m stuck here in Texas, at the bottom of a bottle.
Sheâ€™s leaving me tomorrow.

Girl I bought you flowers, on my way home
To tell Iâ€™m sorry, but you were already gone.

Now Iâ€™m feeling heart broke, my girls in Colorado
Iâ€™m stuck here in Texas, at the bottom of a bottle.
My girls in Colorado
Iâ€™m stuck here in Texas, at the bottom of a bottle.
Iâ€™m at the bottom of a bottle.

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Lyrics Submitted by Matt

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