

# Goin' Through The Big D

Mark Chesnutt

Six short months we went together,  
decided it should be forever.  
Two paychecks were better than one.  
A diamond ring, it was done.  
Bought her a house like I said I would  
in a subdivided neighborhood.  
The fuse got short and the nights got long.  
It was over, long gone before I knew I was headed to I'm goin' through the Big D and don't mean Dallas.  
I can't believe what the judge had to tell us.  
I got the jeep and she got the palace.  
I'm goin' through the Big D and don't mean Dallas. Things like this are never final.  
I'm still paying on the vinyl  
flooring in the laundry room;  
it's multi-colored, water proof.  
It's a little bit tough to face my friends,  
the ones that said that I jumped  
in the river of love a little too soon.  
That was August, and this is June  
and it's a different tune. I'm goin' through the Big D and don't mean Dallas.  
I can't believe what the judge had to tell us.  
I got the jeep and she got the palace.  
I'm goin' through the Big D and don't mean Dallas.

Songwriters

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