

# Walk Through The Bottomland

Lyle Lovett

A new jersey lady I knew long ago  
And she was a lady I say  
But she met a cowboy who rode on the rodeo  
And he stole her heart straight away  
The new jersey lady she loved him so true  
Another love she never had  
But cowboys are lonesome and cowboys are blue  
And they make the ladies so sad  
Sing me a melody  
Sing me a blues  
Walk through the bottomland without no shoes  
The brazos she's running scared  
She heard the news  
Walk through the bottomland without no shoes  
The new jersey lady knew he loved her too  
And you know she tried to hold on  
But the rodeo life was the life that he knew  
He had to keep drifting along  
She never married and she never would  
And all of the people they'd say  
The new jersey lady she just ain't no good  
To follow a cowboy that way  
Sing me a melody  
Sing me a blues  
Walk through the bottomland without no shoes  
The brazos she's running scared  
She heard the news  
Walk through the bottomland without no shoes  
The lady she'd sing him to sleep in the night  
And then in the morning he'd go  
She loved the darkness and hated the light  
Along with that damn rodeo  
The new jersey lady the day that he died  
She covered him over with clay  
And feeling the wind in the night as she cried  
She heard the old cowboy say  
Sing me a melody  
Sing me a blues  
Walk through the bottomland without no shoes  
The brazos she's running scared  
She heard the news  
Walk through the bottomland without no shoes

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