

Old Cheyenne

Joe Nichols

I pulled out in a dusty cloud on a hot night in July
With big tears rollin' down she waved goodbye
Just out of my teens with foolish dreams and big stars in my eyes
And now I've had a million second thoughts of what I left behindI wonder what she's doin' back in old
Cheyenne

Does she ever dream of me and how it might have been?

Looking back I was such a fool, I held her love in the palm of my hand
I had it all back in old CheyenneThat final show, that buckle of gold, it never came to me
I'm far from the hero I thought I'd be

A rollin' stone in the rodeo that's not what I had in mind

And now there's more than these old broken bones breakin' here tonightI wonder what she's doin' back in old
Cheyenne

Does she ever dream of me and how it might have been

Looking back I was such a fool, I held her love in the palm of my hand
I had it all back in old CheyenneI'm bluer than the Rocky Mountains
Lonesome as a northern wind

And what I'd give to hold her once againI wonder what she's doin' back in old Cheyenne
Does she ever dream of me and how it might have been
Looking back I was such a fool, I held her love in the palm of my hand
I had it all back in old Cheyenne

Songwriters

MCGUIRE, KEITH DARANPublished by

Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlrics.com/>