

This Old Porch.....Lyle Lovett & Robert Earl Keene

G
This old porch is like a big old red and white
Em
Hereford bull
C
Standing under a mesquite tree
D
Out in Agua Dulce
G
And he just keeps on playing hide and seek
Em
With that hot August sun
C
Just a-sweatin' and a-pantin'
D
Cause his work is never done
G
And this old porch is like a steaming, greasy plate
Em
of enchiladas
C
With lots of cheese and onions
D
And a guacamole salad
G
And you can get'em down at the LaSalle Hotel
Em
In old downtown
C
With iced tea and a waitress
D
And she will smile every time
G
And this old porch is the Palace walk-in
Em
On the main street of Texas
C
That's never seen the day
D
Of G and R and Xs
G
With that '62 poster
Em
That's almost faded down
C
And a screen without a picture
D
Since Giant came to town
G
And this old porch is like a weathered, gray-haired
Em
Seventy years of Texas
C
Who's doing all he can
D
Not to give in to the city

G
And he always takes the rent late
Em
So long as I run his cattle
C
And he picks me up at dinnertime
D
And I listen to him rattle
G
He says the Brazos still runs muddy
Em
Just like she's run all along
C
And there ain't never been no cane to grind
D
The cotton's all but gone
G
And you know this brand new Chevrolet
Em
Hell it was something back in '60
C
But now there won't nobody listen to him
D
Cause they all think he's crazy
G
And this old porch is just a long time
Em
Of waiting and forgetting
C
And remembering the coming back
D
And not crying about the leaving
G
And remembering the falling down
Em
And the laughter of the curse of luck
C
From all of those passerby
D
Who said we'd never get back up
G
This old porch is just a long time
Em
Of waiting and forgetting
C
And remembering the coming back
D
And not crying about the leaving
G
And remembering the falling down
Em
And the laughter of the curse of luck
C
From all of those sons-of-b***hes
D
Who said we'd never get back up
G