**G** **Em**

This old porch is like a big old red and white 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** **Em**

And this old porch is like a steaming, greasy plate 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** **G**

Who said we'd never get back up