

**The Front Porch Song**

**Lyle Lovett**

**Eb** **Cm**  
This old porch is like a big old red and white Hereford bull  
**Ab**  
Standing under a mesquite tree  
**Bb**  
Out in Agua Dulce  
**Eb**  
And he just keeps on playing hide and seek  
**Cm**  
With that hot August sun  
**Ab**  
Just **A**-sweatin and **A**-pantin  
**Bb**  
Cause his work is never done  
**Eb** **Cm**  
And this old porch is like a steaming, greasy plate of enchiladas  
**Ab**  
With lots of cheese and onions  
**Bb**  
And a guacamole salad  
**Eb**  
And you can get em down at the LaSalle Hotel  
**Cm**  
In old downtown  
**Ab**  
With iced tea and a waitress  
**Bb**  
And she will smile every time  
**Eb**  
And this old porch is the Palace walk-in  
**Cm**  
On the main street of Texas  
**Ab**  
That s never seen the day  
**Bb**  
Of G and R and Xs  
**Eb**  
With that 62 poster  
**Cm**  
That s almost faded down  
**Ab**  
And a screen without a picture  
**Bb**  
Since Giant came to town  
**Eb**  
And this old porch is like a weathered, gray-haired  
**Cm**

Seventy years of Texas

**Ab**

Who s doing all he can

**Bb**

Not to give in to the city

**Eb**

And he always takes the rent late

**Cm**

So long as I run his cattle

**Ab**

And he picks me up at dinnertime

**Bb**

And I listen to him rattle

**Eb**

He says the Brazos still runs muddy

**Cm**

Just like she s run all along

**Ab**

And there ain t never been no cane to grind

**Bb**

The cotton s all but gone

**Eb**

And you know this brand new Chevrolet

**Cm**

Hell it was something back in 60

**Ab**

But now there won t nobody listen to him

**Bb**

Cause they all think he s crazy

**Eb**

And this old porch is just a long time

**Cm**

Of waiting and forgetting

**Ab**

And remembering the coming back

**Bb**

And not crying about the leaving

**Eb**

And remembering the falling down

**Cm**

And the laughter of the curse of luck

**Ab**

From all of those passerby

**Bb**

Who said we d never get back up

**Eb**

This old porch is just a long time

**Cm**

Of waiting and forgetting

**Ab**

And remembering the coming back

**BB**

And not crying about the leaving

**Eb**

And remembering the falling down

**Cm**

And the laughter of the curse of luck

**Ab**

From all of those sons-of-b\*\*\*hes

**Bb**

**Eb**

Who said we d never get back up