

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