

Her West Was Wilder

Brooks & Dunn

There's a picture of us in a bar, out in California,
Eatin' fish Tacos an' drinkin' cold, cold beer.
An' man we had the time of our lives...
Yes, that was a very good year.
Drove all the way up the coast of California,
All the way the 101.
One time we cruised all the way to Vancouver,
Just to watch the settin' sun, yeah,
Just to watch the settin' sun.

Every time I looked in those far away eyes,
I could see me gettin' left behind.
I gave her my best,
But her west was wilder than mine.
Got lost in the desert an' found an Indian casino,
An' she started rollin' those nines.
Stackin' up the chips halfway to Heaven,
Without even tryin'.
We watched it all go at the roulette wheel.
She let it all ride on the black.
She said: "You can't keep what you never had.
"Can't keep what you never had."

Laugh like the devil, howl at the moon...
I knew I was losin' my mind.
I gave her my best,
But her west was wilder than mine.

An' I was gassin' up in a dust storm outside of Sedona...
She was chasin' a tumbleweed.
She flagged down a Kenwood, jumped in the cab.
It was the last of her I'd ever see.
It was the last of her I'd ever see.

An' where the wild wind blows an' anything goes,
As long as it's over the line.
I gave her my best,
But her west was wilder than mine.
It was wilder than mine.
There's a picture of us in a bar, out in California,
Eatin' fish Tacos an' drinkin' cold, cold beer.