

Stockyards

Casey Donahew Band

The stockyards its my backyard that's where I grew up
Its where I drank my first beer I cried my first tear
On the corner of north and main
Down the bricks of exchange I felt so strange
She reached down and gave me a kiss
And in the shadows of downtown I hung around
To find me a gold buckle queen

In the stockyards its my backyard that's where I grew up
Its were I drank my first beer I cried my first tear
On the corner of north and main
In the stockyards its my backyard that's where I grew up

If your down in the shoots twirling the loops
Cadilliac's is probably your spot
Man its cowboy hats and cowboy cats
As far as the eye can see
And I'll be coming back real soon to longhorns saloon
So Alex can pour me a beer

If your on the chase I know the place
William Roberts will surly suffice
And if your not sure just drink one more
She'll look better I swear
Cause I was given birth in south fort worth
That's where I'll live and die

Not sure where you are it could be PR's
I've been lost there myself
Two steps from my pillow the shut down armadillo
I stopped off and bought one round