

## Take Me Back To Old Wyoming

Chris LeDoux

The nights get mighty lonesome out here on the road  
Pickin' this old guitar a thousand miles from home  
The songs tonight I'm singin' Lord they nearly make me cry  
Take me back to old Wyoming and the lady with the emerald eyes  
Take me back to old Wyoming I've been away too long  
I want to hear the meadow lark singin' this cowboy's favorite s  
ong  
I want to saddle up old paint and just ride him out across the  
hills  
I belong in old Wyoming and I reckon that I always will

Everytime that I pack my suitcase it gets harder to drive away  
The look that I see in my little girls eyes is beggin' me to st  
ay  
And I get that lonesome feeling before I'm even gone  
But with everyday that passes I'm gettin' closer to goin' home  
Take me back to old Wyoming...