

# Population Minus One

Mark Chesnutt

What the hell was I thinkin'  
Comin' and livin' in the concrete canyon  
Trying to swim upstream in a river of vacant eyed people  
Where are they going so fast?  
What in the world could be that important?  
And I miss mama  
Wonder what she's doing  
Probably looking out that kitchen window  
At the green grass and that clear sky  
Daddy's probably sneakin' up behind her  
Putting his hands around her waist  
Restin' his head on her shoulder  
Telling her how much he loves her  
That's what I ought to be doing with you right now.

I find it hard breathe  
Without you next to me  
Gonna leave this phone hangin', I'm gone  
Before the sun goes down  
Gonna ditch this town  
Population minus, one.

Oh yeah, I know what I was thinkin', I wasn't  
I came this close to making the biggest mistake of my life  
Is that a train I hear in the background?  
You're on the porch, aren't you?  
Got your head resting on that pillow on the swing  
Your bare feet propped up on those chain links  
Your toenails painted cotton candy pink, ah, man  
Let's see, smog or the smell of summer in your hair  
Yea, I'm outta here.

I find it hard breathe  
Without you next to me  
Gonna leave this phone hangin', I'm gone  
Before the sun goes down  
Gonna ditch this town  
Population minus, one.

Baby, I can't tell you how good it felt  
To roll back into this little map dot  
Seeing those sugar maples shading mainstreet  
And I never noticed it before but I smiled when I saw  
All those post game celebration. beer bottle dents  
In that deer crossing sign  
You know some of those were ours  
Kiss me, kiss me again.

I find it hard breathe  
Without you next to me  
Gonna leave this phone hangin', I'm gone  
Before the sun goes down  
Gonna ditch this town  
Population minus, one.

Just look at you and me  
Right where we need to be, Yeah...