

My Little Lady

Seven Nations

And as the conversation drags I try to think of something quickly
'cause if I don't move too fast she'll be gone and I'll be wondering why
I took so many trips I sang too many songs
I said one too many times I won't be gone that long
My little lady she's so glad so glad I'm sad
We were happy together
And with a ticket in her hand that hand sweet hand
I think I'll lose her forever
And as I struggle for my words she grabs her bags so nonchalantly
I guess there were way too many goodbyes
They were the hardest thing I've ever done
I took so many trips I sang so many songs
I said one too many times I won't be gone that long
My little lady she's so glad so glad I'm sad
We were happy together
And with a ticket in her hand that hand sweet hand
I think I'll lose her forever
You think I would have listened
You'd think I'd learned my lesson
I gave in to competition
And all the trappings of the modern man
My little lady she's so glad so glad I'm sad
We were happy together
And with a ticket in her hand that hand sweet hand
I think I'll lose her forever