



Cottonwood

The Kidds © 2024

VERSE 1

I left my cigarettes in Vegas, I left my girl not far behind.
She said "I bought myself a diamond ring," because, she don't want mine.
She's got a shotgun for a smile, she's got ammunition eyes.
Either I'm stuck on her, or I'm leaving her behind.

VERSE 2

My granddad was a bastard, born in 1921,
he said that my heart was an engine, burning fuel from where I come.
He drank his whiskey from bottle, chewed tobacco from a jar.
Either I'm stuck on him, or I'm leaving him behind.

CHORUS

Stuck on them like cottonwood, in that summer dress.
I pray that ribbon in your hair will ease my pain.
Stuck on them, or maybe, I'm just leaving you behind.
That ribbon in your hair will ease my pain.

SOLO – F C F C G F C

VERSE 3

My mother was born yankee, but her daddy raised her south.
He used to beat her and her sisters 'till they threw that fucker out.
He always swore they would forgive him, but no daughter watched him die.
Either I'm stuck on them, or I'm leaving them behind.

CHORUS

TAG X2