

## **Charlie Robison "Loving County"**

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Well I loved a girl.  
She lived out in Pecos and she was pretty as she could  
be.  
Well I worked them oil rigs on out in Odessa.  
Just to give her whatever she needs.  
Well that girl run, with an oil company bum  
Because the diamond was not on her hand.  
He left her soon beneath the big Loving moon  
To go out and X-ray the land.  
Now I sit in my car at the new Rainbow Bar downtown.  
The frost on the windshield shines toward the sky  
Like a thousand tiny diamonds  
In the lights of Loving County.  
Now I walked in that bar and I drank myself crazy  
Because I was thinking about her and the man.  
Then in walked a woman she's looking richer than sin  
And she had ten years worth of work on her hand.  
Well I followed her home when she was alone  
And I put my gun to her head.  
And I don't recall what happened next,  
But now that rich woman... Well, she's dead.  
Now I drive down the highway ten miles from my sweet  
baby's arms.  
The moon is so bright that it don't look like night.  
And the diamond, how it sparkled  
In the lights of Loving County.  
She opened that door and I knelt on the floor.  
And I put that ring in her hand.  
She said "I do" and that she'd leave with me soon  
To them ol' oil rigs out in South Alabama.  
Well I told her to hide that ring there inside  
And wait 'til the timing was good.  
And I drove on home and I was alone  
Because I thought that she understood. (But you know  
she didn't)  
Because the next night an old friend  
Just called me to wish us both well.  
He said he'd seen her downtown sashayin' around  
And her diamond... Oh, how it sparkled.  
In the lights of Loving County.  
Well that sheriff he found me out wandering all around  
El Paso

The very next day.  
You see, I'd lost my mind on that broken white line  
Before I even reached Balmorhea.  
Well now she's in Fort Worth and she's just giving birth  
To the son of that oil company man.  
And they buried that sheriff's poor old dead wife  
With the ring that I stole on her hand.  
You know sometimes they let me look up at that East  
Texas sky.  
And the rain on the pines...Oh Lord, how it shines!  
Like my diamond that sparkled  
In the lights of Loving County.

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