

Trent Willmon

"Sometimes I Miss Ya"

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Well, I'm laid up on a creek-bank
With a cold one in my hand
It's eighty-eight in the shade
I got the bait in an old tin can

An' ol' Blue's been a barkin'
At the bobber on the end of my pole
Yeah, sometimes I miss you, baby
Most the time, I don't

Sundown, I go down
Shoot the bull at Ernie's Bar
An' the boys in the band'll
Let me stand in an' play guitar

The bar-keep'll let me camp out in the corner
If I can't can't make it home
Yeah, sometimes I miss you, baby
Most the time, I don't

Sometimes I miss your big city lovin'
An' the way you sparkle like Hollywood
You can't blame a country boy for tryin'
An' I, I did the best I could, I did the best I could

I sold all the cows an' put it down
On a house you just had to have
You changed your mind but that's alright
We only lost about nine or ten grand

An' by the time your new boyfriend, slash, lawyer
Came to pick you up in his shiny new Jaguar
I was flat broke and sometimes I miss you
But most the time I don't

Yeah, sometimes I miss your sweet lovin'
An' your high heels, you look so good
But nothin's worse than an unhappy woman
An' I, I did the best I could, I did the best I could

I take your photograph to my dart board
An' I take careful aim at your picture

An' sometimes, sometimes
Sometimes, I miss ya

Sometimes I miss your lovin'
An' your high heels, you look so good
You can't blame a country boy for tryin'
An' I, I did the best I could, I did the best I could
I did the best I could

Now, I'm laid up on a creek-bank
With a cold one in my hand

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